MEN'S GOSPEL QUARTETS

LORENZ WILSON

MEN'S GOSPEL QUARTETS

A Collection of Gospel Songs

Composed and Arranged for the Use of

Men's Choirs, Men's Choruses or Men's Quartets

By **E. S. LORENZ** *and* **IRA B. WILSON**

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz PublishingCo. International copyright secured.

Printed in U. S. A.

Price, 60 cents per copy, postpaid

70 E. 45th St.
(Grand Central Terminal Building)
New York City

LORENZ PUBLISHING CO.
216 W. Fifth Street
Dayton, Ohio

218 S. Wabash Ave.
(McClurg Bldg.)
Chicago

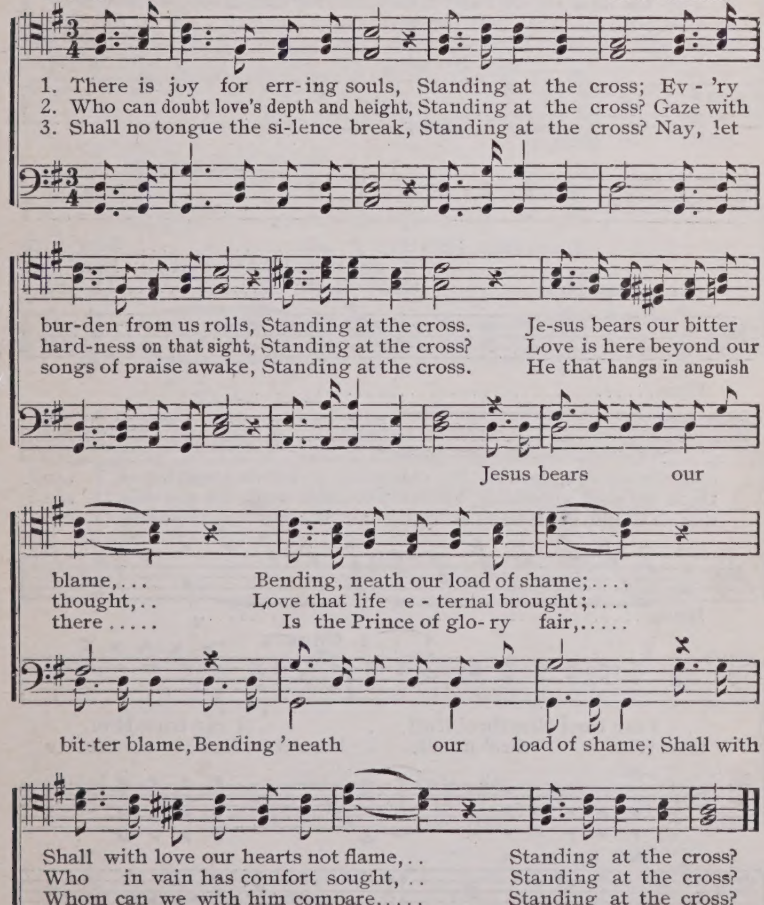
Index of Titles.

	No.
A Call for Reapers	71
A Great Day in Glory	57
A Little Song of Jesus	44
A Well of Delight	22
All You Need is Jesus	17
Almost Persuaded	113
Be a Blessing	34
Be Faithful	40
Beauty for Ashes	50
Because I Know	91
Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping	110
Bought with a Price	18
By the Calvary Way	28
Closing Hymn	107
Come Unto Me	109
Come with Adoration	4
Crossing the Bar	119
Day is Dying in the West	93
Facing Toward the Light	37
For My Transgressions	105
From Calvary	94
From Glory to Calvary	76
Give Us a Stainless Flag	65
God Calling Yet	6
God is Love	75
God is Our Refuge	116
Great is the Lord	117
Hark, Hark, My Soul	53
Has the Lord Called You?	66
Have You Done Your Best for Jesus	32
Have You Read It?	56
He Always is There	19
He Careth for You	36
He Pardoned Me	3
He Plans It All	10
He Whom I have Believed	30
Heaven Here	99
His Way is Mine	42
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide	115
I am Listening	31
I Belong to Jesus	69
I can Trust Him	2
I must Find God	48
I shall Meet My Savior There	87
I shall See Him	45
I'm a Pilgrim	101
I'm Nearer My Home To-day	118
I've Found a Friend	112
I Want My Life to Tell	98
I will be True to Thee	33
In the Glow of Some Glad Morning	5
In the Shadow of the Cross	46
Is There Room for Me?	114
It is His Will	96
Jesus and I are Friends	38
Jesus Calls Us	100
Jesus Cares for You	16
Jesus is Able to Keep	83
Jesus Leads and I Follow	11
Jesus Satisfies Me	7
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me	97
Just the Place for Me	26
Let Christ Thy Pilot be	82
Let Jesus Come into Your Heart	52
May God depend on You?	95
More like Jesus	14
My Daily Prayer	55
My Friend of Calvary	54
My Glory will be Complete	47
My Heavenly Home	74
My Lord and I	86
My Name is Written There	80
My Savior Holds My Hand	85
My Savior's Voice	24
My Soul sings Hallelujah	35
No, Not One	106
No One like Jesus	12
On the King's Highway	70
Only Jesus	43
Onward, Christian Soldiers	62
Our Galilee	67
Quit You like Men	77
Resting Now	81
Rest, Sweetly Rest	111
Returning Faith	20
Riches of Grace	103
Some Day We'll Understand	23
Standing at the Cross	1
Stand up for Jesus	102
Strengthen Thou Me	92
Sunbeams of Love	60
Teach Me to Pray	78
The Foundation of God Standeth	59
The Gates of Praise	63
The Home over Jordan	72
The Light of the Cross	13
The Lord's Prayer	78
The Lord Keep Watch	108
The Lord will Deliver	84
The Love That Seeks	90
The Name of Jesus	49
The River of Life	27
The Savior is Calling	51
The Shepherd's Care	41
The Solid Rock	104
The Sunlight of His Glory	68
The Whispers of Jesus	21
The Whole of Life for Jesus	15
There is Safety in His Love	8
There It is like Heaven	9
They Know My Voice	61
Think Gently of the Erring	61
This Thought with Thrilling Power	25
Trust in the Lord	88
We Reap What We Sow	29
What Then?	39
When My Soul Reaches Home	79
Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven	89
Will You Come?	58

Men's Gospel Quartets.

1. Standing at the Cross.

E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


1. There is joy for err-ing souls, Standing at the cross; Ev-'ry
2. Who can doubt love's depth and height, Standing at the cross? Gaze with
3. Shall no tongue the si-lence break, Standing at the cross? Nay, let
bur-den from us rolls, Standing at the cross. Je-sus bears our bitter
hard-ness on that sight, Standing at the cross? Love is here beyond our
songs of praise awake, Standing at the cross. He that hangs in anguish
Jesus bears our
blame,... Bending, neath our load of shame;....
thought,.. Love that life e-ternal brought;....
there..... Is the Prince of glo-ry fair,.....
bit-ter blame, Bending 'neath our load of shame; Shall with
Shall with love our hearts not flame,.. Standing at the cross?
Who in vain has comfort sought,.. Standing at the cross?
Whom can we with him compare,.... Standing at the cross?
love our hearts not flame, Standing at the cross?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

2. I Can Trust Him.

MABEL J. ROSEMON. IRA B. WILSON.

(Melody of stanza in 1st Bass.)

Hum.....

1. Tho' the days are dark and dreary, And my path is rough and wea-ry,
2. Tho' with snares my path besetting, Satan comes, my spir-it fret-ting,
3. So with Christ in faith a-bid- ing, And to him my all con - fid- ing,

Hum.....

I can trust Him thro' it all;..... Tho' with
I can trust Him thro' it all; Dan - gers
I can trust Him thro' it all;..... All my

Hum.....

soul-dis-turb-ing power, Tri - als come and storm-clouds low-er, I can
thick my soul a-larming, Fears my courage weak dis-arm-ing, I can
doubts to him confessing, Ask-ing for his gracious bless-ing, I can

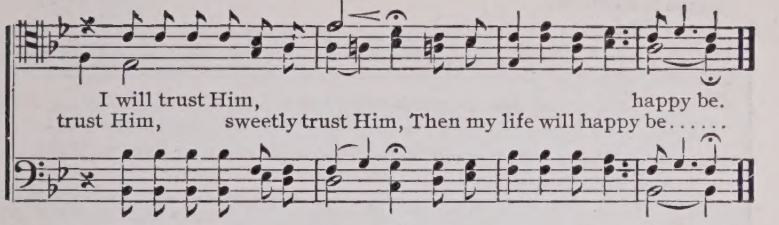
Hum.....

CHORUS.

I can trust Him thro' it all.... I can trust Him,
trust Him thro' it all..... I can trust Him, ful-ly

ful - ly trust Him, For I know He cares for me;
trust Him, For I know He cares for me;..... I will

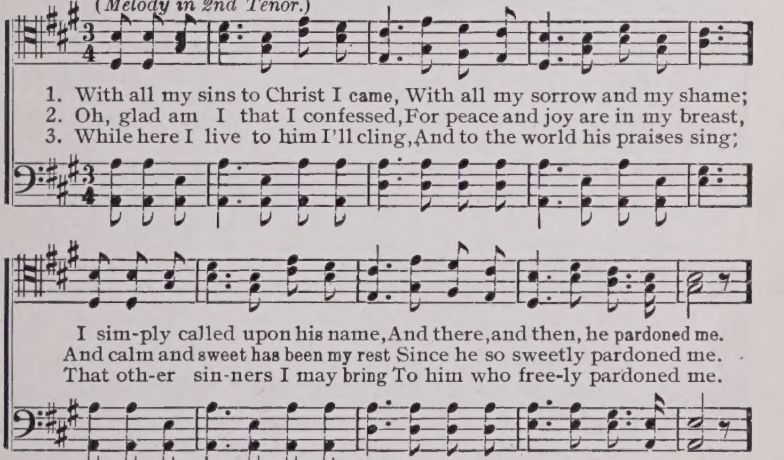
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

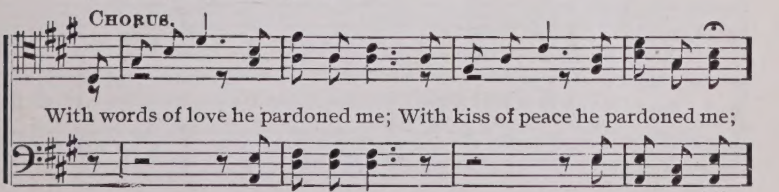


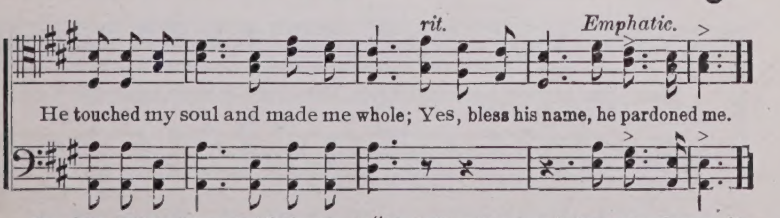
3. He Pardoned Me.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. RAMLER.

(*Melody in 2nd Tenor.*)


1. With all my sins to Christ I came, With all my sorrow and my shame;
2. Oh, glad am I that I confessed, For peace and joy are in my breast,
3. While here I live to him I'll cling, And to the world his praises sing;
I sim-ply called upon his name, And there, and then, he pardoned me.
And calm and sweet has been my rest Since he so sweetly pardoned me.
That oth-er sin-ners I may bring To him who free-ly pardoned me.

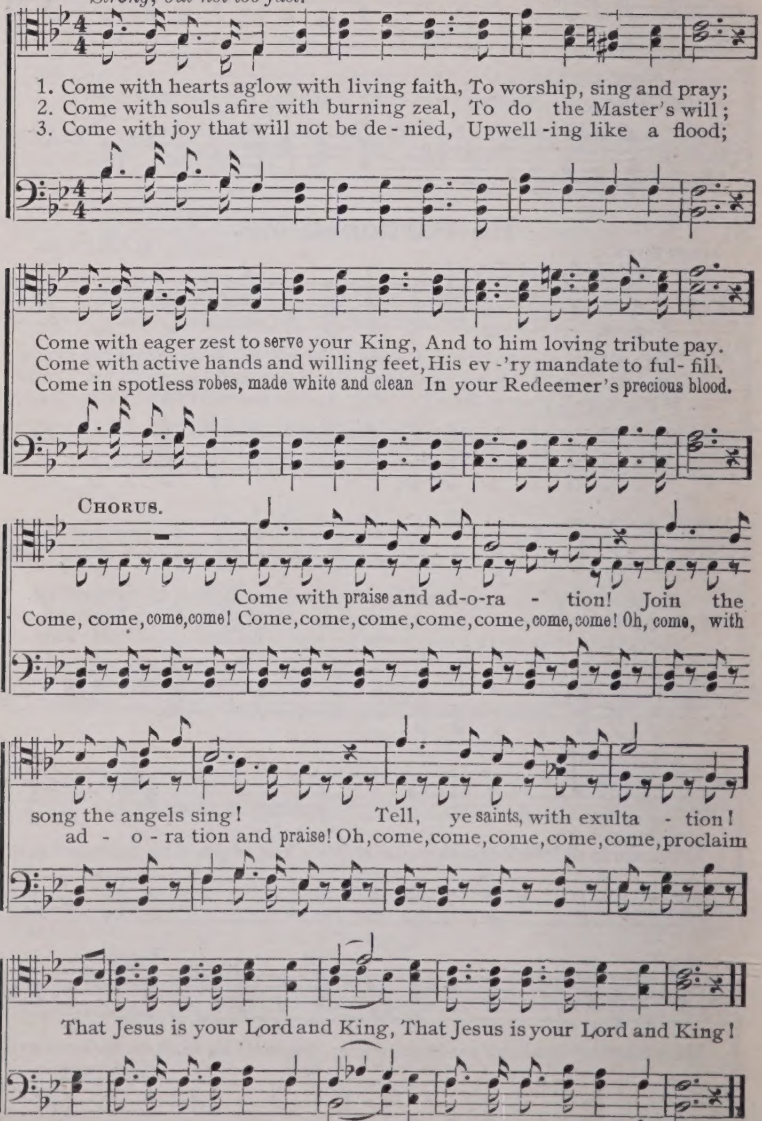




Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

4. Come with Adoration.

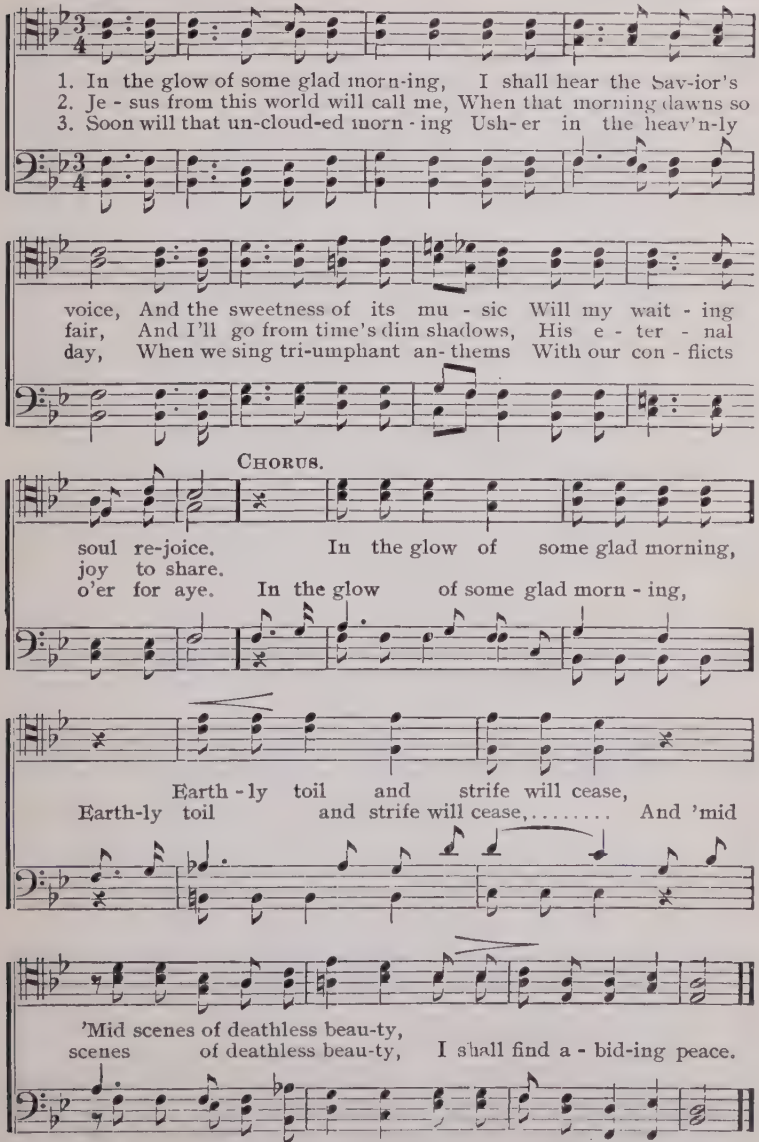
LAURENE HIGHFIELD. E. S. LORENZ.

Strong, but not too fast.

1. Come with hearts aglow with living faith, To worship, sing and pray;
2. Come with souls afire with burning zeal, To do the Master's will;
3. Come with joy that will not be de - nied, Upwell - ing like a flood;
Come with eager zest to serve your King, And to him loving tribute pay.
Come with active hands and willing feet, His ev - 'ry mandate to ful - fill.
Come in spotless robes, made white and clean In your Redeemer's precious blood.
CHORUS.
Come with praise and ad-o-ra - tion! Join the
Come, come, come, come! Come, come, come, come, come, come, come! Oh, come, with
song the angels sing! Tell, ye saints, with exulta - tion!
ad - o - ra tion and praise! Oh, come, come, come, come, come, proclaim
That Jesus is your Lord and King, That Jesus is your Lord and King!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

5. In the Glow of Some Glad Morning.

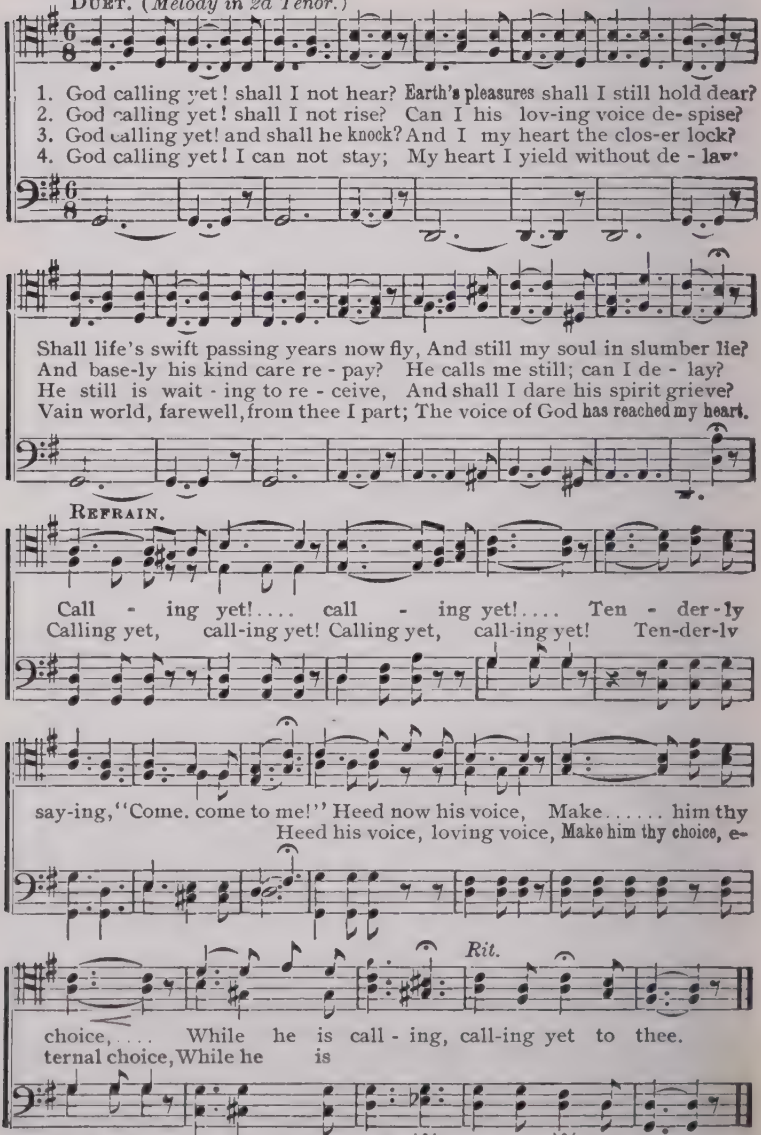
JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.


1. In the glow of some glad morn-ing, I shall hear the Sav-ior's
2. Je - sus from this world will call me, When that morning dawns so
3. Soon will that un-cloud-ed morn - ing Ush- er in the heav'n-ly
voice, And the sweetness of its mu - sic Will my wait - ing
fair, And I'll go from time's dim shadows, His e - ter - nal
day, When we sing tri-umphant an- thems With our con - flicts
CHORUS.
soul re-joice. In the glow of some glad morning,
joy to share.
o'er for aye. In the glow of some glad morn - ing,
Earth - ly toil and strife will cease,
Earth-ly toil and strife will cease,..... And 'mid
'Mid scenes of deathless beau-ty,
scenes of deathless beau-ty, I shall find a - bid-ing peace.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

6. God Calling Yet.

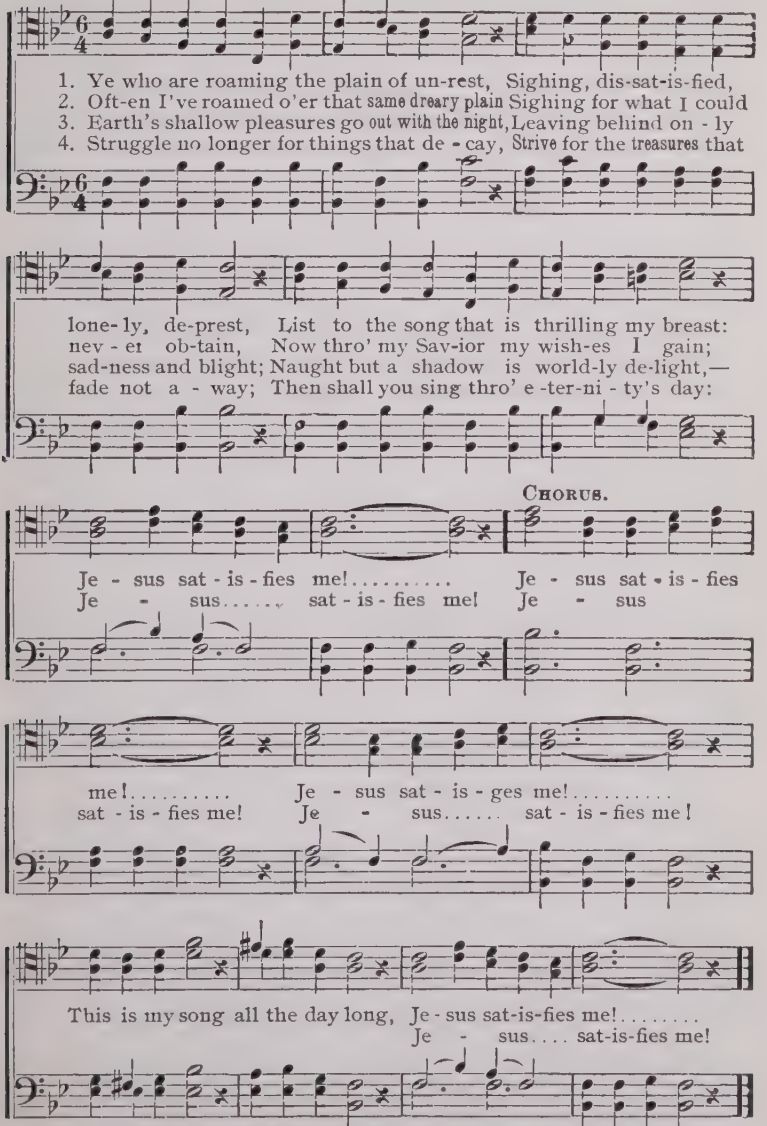
GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. G. A. COLLINS.

DUET. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I his lov-ing voice de- spise?
3. God calling yet! and shall he knock? And I my heart the clos-er lock?
4. God calling yet! I can not stay; My heart I yield without de - lay.
Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
And base-ly his kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
He still is wait - ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare his spirit grieve?
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.
REFRAIN.
Call - ing yet!.... call - ing yet!.... Ten - der - ly
Calling yet, call-ing yet! Calling yet, call-ing yet! Ten-der-ly
say-ing, "Come. come to me!" Heed now his voice, Make..... him thy
Heed his voice, loving voice, Make him thy choice, e-
Rit.
choice,.... While he is call - ing, call-ing yet to thee.
ternal choice, While he is

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

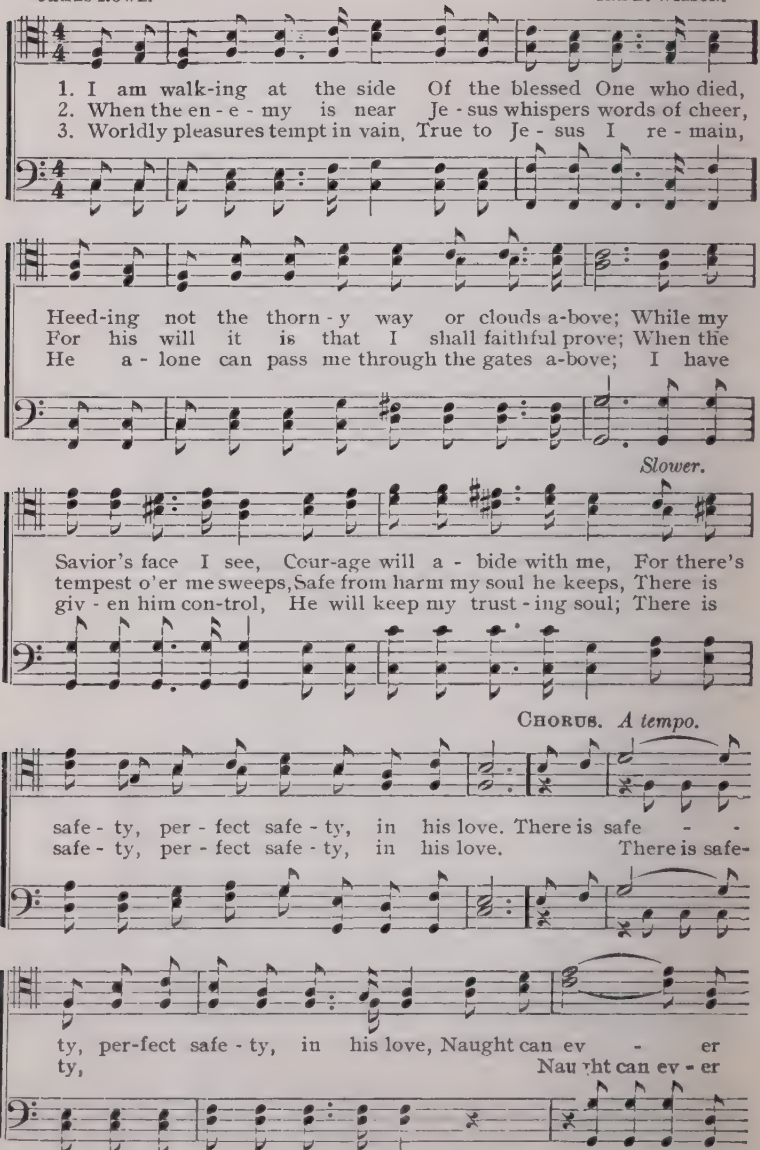
7. # Jesus Satisfies Me.

JAMES ROWE. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*) E. S. LORENZ.

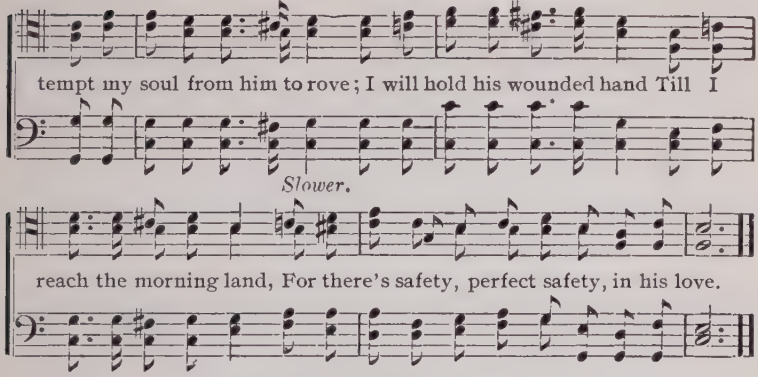

1. Ye who are roaming the plain of un-rest, Sighing, dis-sat-is-fied,
2. Oft-en I've roamed o'er that same dreary plain Sighing for what I could
3. Earth's shallow pleasures go out with the night, Leaving behind on - ly
4. Struggle no longer for things that de - cay, Strive for the treasures that
lone- ly, de-prest, List to the song that is thrilling my breast:
nev - er ob-tain, Now thro' my Sav-ior my wish-es I gain;
sad-ness and blight; Naught but a shadow is world-ly de-light,—
fade not a - way; Then shall you sing thro' e -ter-ni - ty's day:
CHORUS.
Je - sus sat - is - fies me!..... Je - sus sat - is - fies
Je - sus..... sat - is - fies me! Je - sus
me!..... Je - sus sat - is - ges me!.....
sat - is - fies me! Je - sus..... sat - is - fies me!
This is my song all the day long, Je - sus sat-is-fies me!.....
Je - sus.... sat-is-fies me!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in Men's Gospel Quartets. International copyright,

8. There is Safety in His Love.

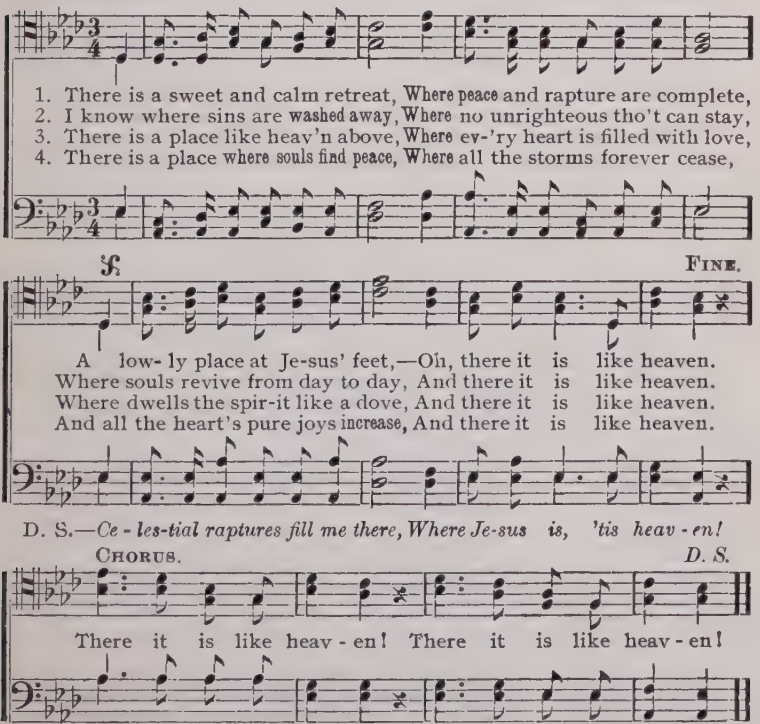
JAMES ROWE. IRA B. WILSON.

1. I am walk-ing at the side Of the blessed One who died,
2. When the en - e - my is near Je - sus whispers words of cheer,
3. Worldly pleasures tempt in vain, True to Je - sus I re - main,
Heed-ing not the thorn - y way or clouds a-bove; While my
For his will it is that I shall faithful prove; When the
He a - lone can pass me through the gates a-bove; I have
Slower.
Savior's face I see, Cour-age will a - bide with me, For there's
tempest o'er me sweeps, Safe from harm my soul he keeps, There is
giv - en him con-trol, He will keep my trust - ing soul; There is
CHORUS. A tempo.
safe - ty, per - fect safe - ty, in his love. There is safe - -
safe - ty, per - fect safe - ty, in his love. There is safe-
ty, per-fect safe - ty, in his love, Naught can ev - er
ty, Nau ght can ev - er

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


tempt my soul from him to rove; I will hold his wounded hand Till I
Slower.
reach the morning land, For there's safety, perfect safety, in his love.

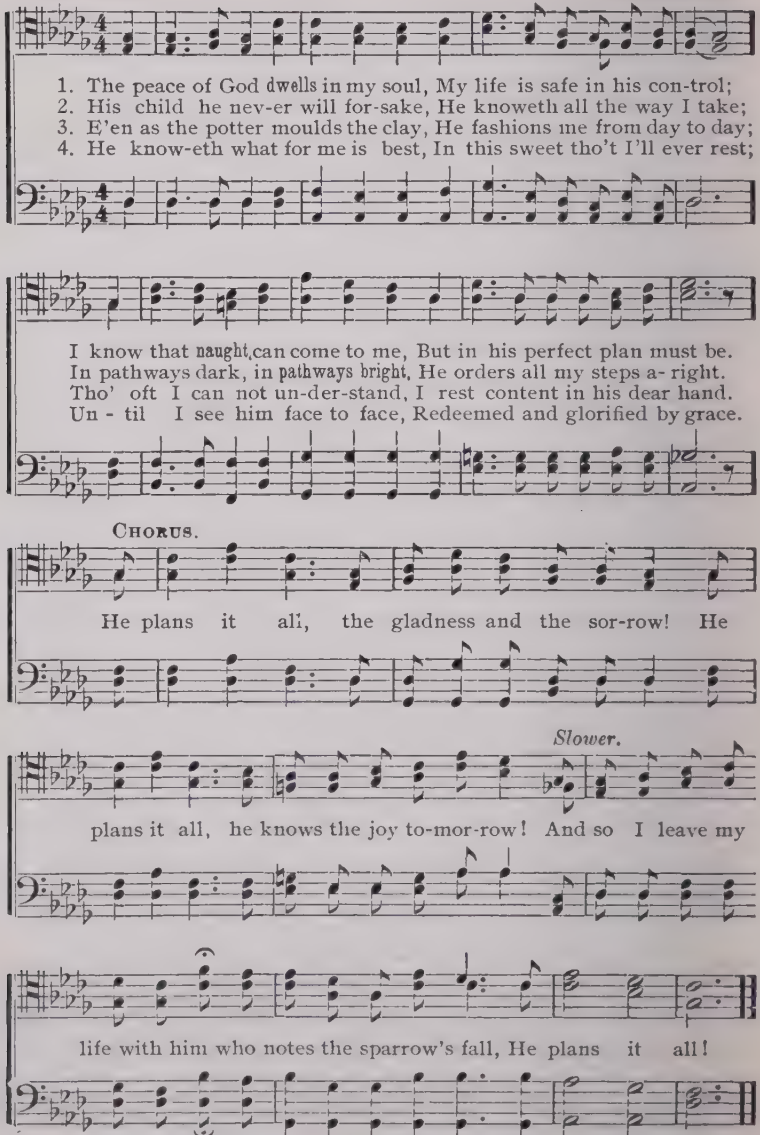
9. There It is Like Heaven.

W. C. MARTIN. JOHN D. CRESWELL.


1. There is a sweet and calm retreat, Where peace and rapture are complete,
2. I know where sins are washed away, Where no unrighteous tho't can stay,
3. There is a place like heav'n above, Where ev-'ry heart is filled with love,
4. There is a place where souls find peace, Where all the storms forever cease,
FINE.
A low- ly place at Je-sus' feet,—Oh, there it is like heaven.
Where souls revive from day to day, And there it is like heaven.
Where dwells the spir-it like a dove, And there it is like heaven.
And all the heart's pure joys increase, And there it is like heaven.
D. S.—Ce - les-tial raptures fill me there, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav - en!
CHORUS.
D. S.
There it is like heav - en! There it is like heav - en!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright

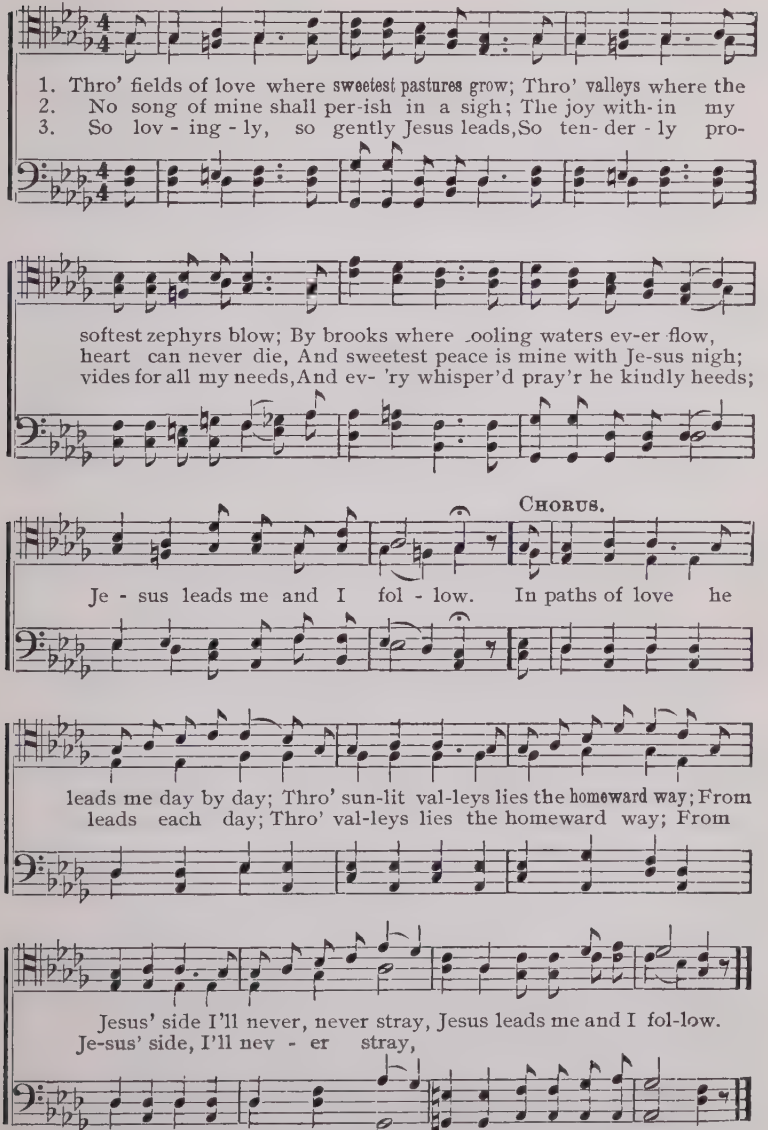
10. # He Plans It All.

KATE ULMER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The peace of God dwells in my soul, My life is safe in his con-trol;
2. His child he nev-er will for-sake, He knoweth all the way I take;
3. E'en as the potter moulds the clay, He fashions me from day to day;
4. He know-eth what for me is best, In this sweet tho't I'll ever rest;
I know that naught can come to me, But in his perfect plan must be.
In pathways dark, in pathways bright, He orders all my steps a- right.
Tho' oft I can not un-der-stand, I rest content in his dear hand.
Un - til I see him face to face, Redeemed and glorified by grace.
CHORUS.
He plans it all, the gladness and the sor-row! He
Slower.
plans it all, he knows the joy to-mor-row! And so I leave my
life with him who notes the sparrow's fall, He plans it all!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

11. Jesus Leads and I Follow.

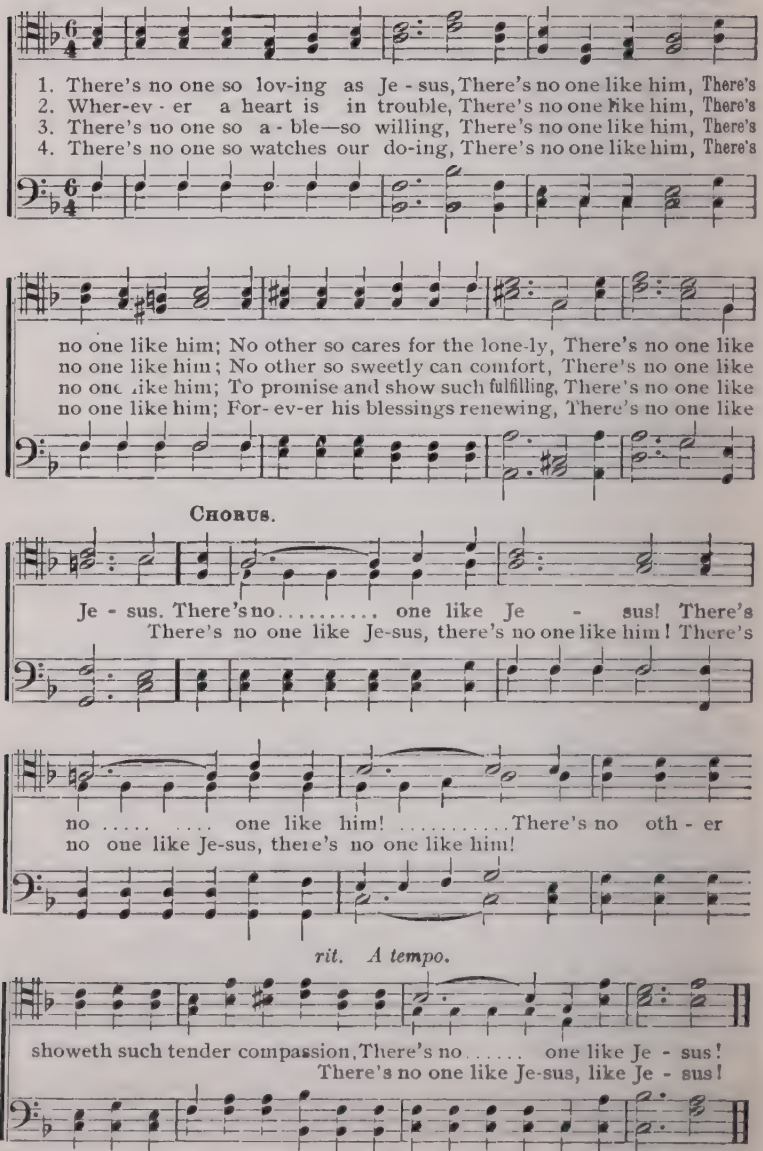
W. C. MARTIN. IRA B. WILSON.


1. Thro' fields of love where sweetest pastures grow; Thro' valleys where the
2. No song of mine shall per-ish in a sigh; The joy with-in my
3. So lov - ing - ly, so gently Jesus leads, So ten- der - ly pro-
softest zephyrs blow; By brooks where cooling waters ev-er flow,
heart can never die, And sweetest peace is mine with Je-sus nigh;
vides for all my needs, And ev- 'ry whisper'd pray'r he kindly heeds;
CHORUS.
Je - sus leads me and I fol - low. In paths of love he
leads me day by day; Thro' sun-lit val-leys lies the homeward way; From
leads each day; Thro' val-leys lies the homeward way; From
Jesus' side I'll never, never stray, Jesus leads me and I fol-low.
Je-sus' side, I'll nev - er stray,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

12. No One Like Jesus.

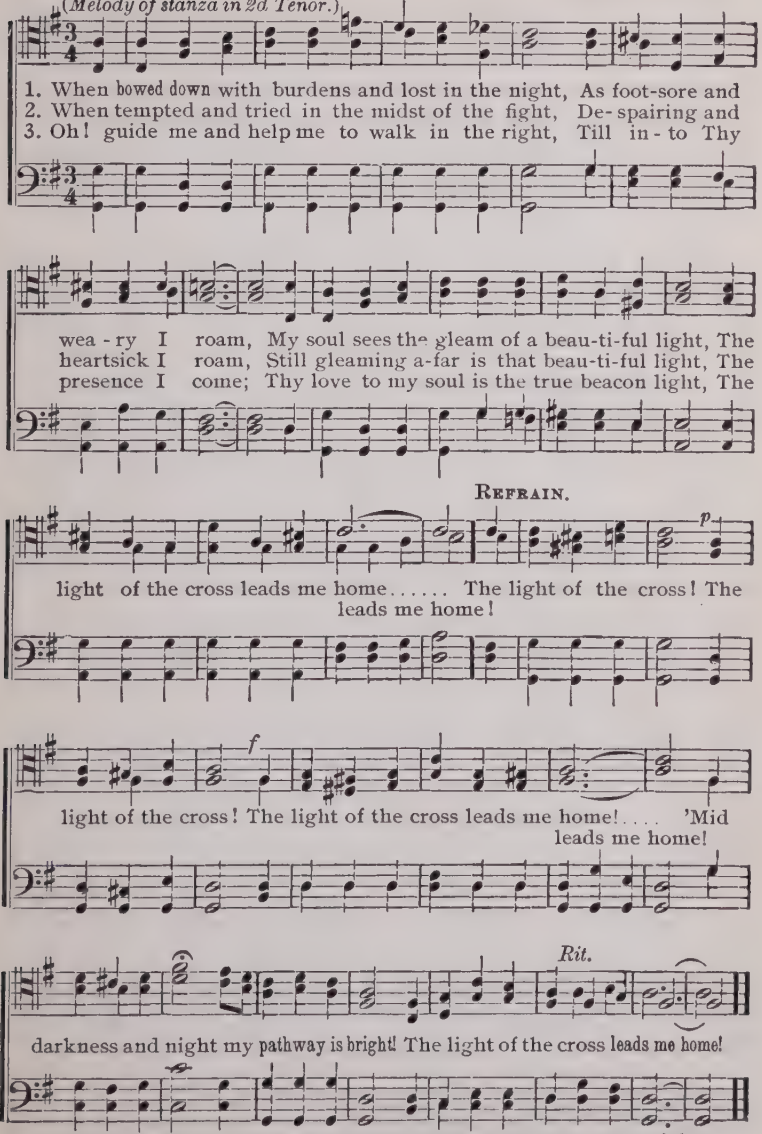
MRS. FRANK A. BEECK. JOHN D. CRESWELL.


1. There's no one so lov-ing as Je - sus, There's no one like him, There's
2. Wher-ev - er a heart is in trouble, There's no one like him, There's
3. There's no one so a - ble—so willing, There's no one like him, There's
4. There's no one so watches our do-ing, There's no one like him, There's
no one like him; No other so cares for the lone-ly, There's no one like
no one like him; No other so sweetly can comfort, There's no one like
no one like him; To promise and show such fulfilling, There's no one like
no one like him; For- ev-er his blessings renewing, There's no one like
CHORUS.
Je - sus. There's no..... one like Je - sus! There's
There's no one like Je-sus, there's no one like him! There's
no ..... one like him! .....There's no oth - er
no one like Je-sus, there's no one like him!
rit. A tempo.
showeth such tender compassion, There's no ..... one like Je - sus!
There's no one like Je-sus, like Je - sus!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets". International copyright.

13. The Light of the Cross.

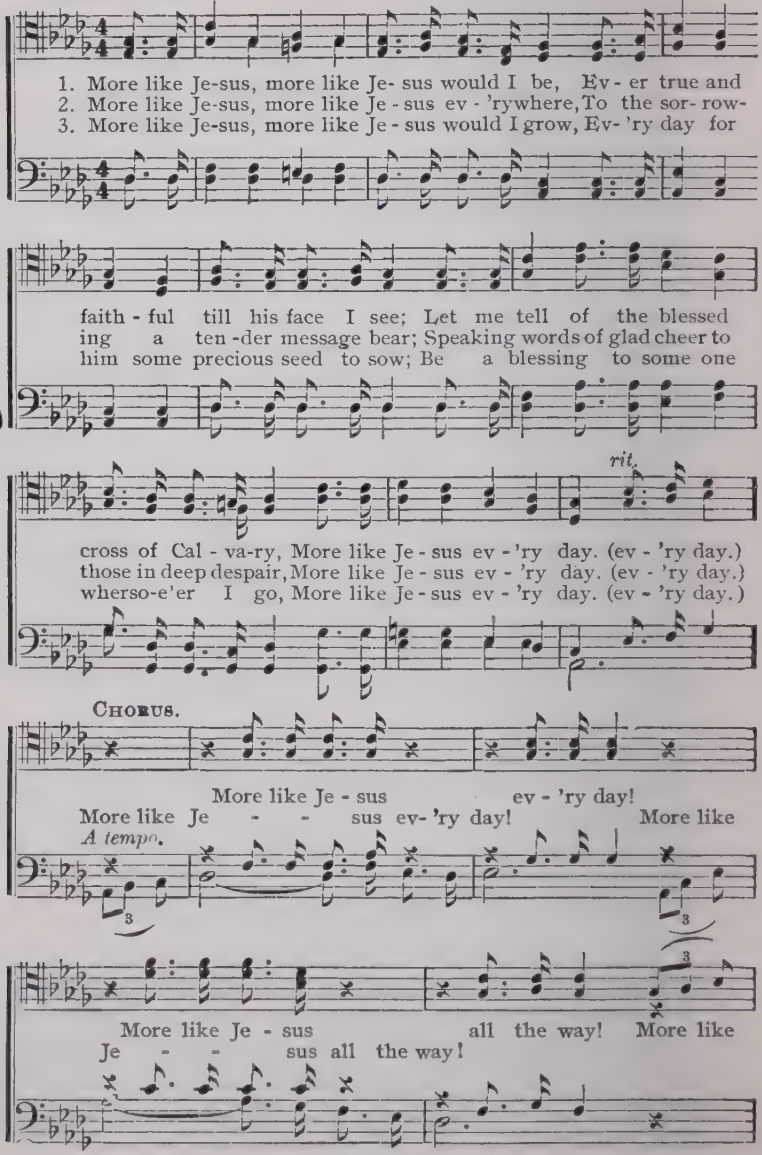
C. B. A. (*Melody of stanza in 2d Tenor.*) CARRIE B. ADAMS.


1. When bowed down with burdens and lost in the night, As foot-sore and
2. When tempted and tried in the midst of the fight, De- spairing and
3. Oh! guide me and help me to walk in the right, Till in - to Thy
wea - ry I roam, My soul sees the gleam of a beau-ti-ful light, The
heartsick I roam, Still gleaming a-far is that beau-ti-ful light, The
presence I come; Thy love to my soul is the true beacon light, The
REFRAIN.
p
light of the cross leads me home..... The light of the cross! The
leads me home!
f
light of the cross! The light of the cross leads me home!.... 'Mid
leads me home!
Rit.
darkness and night my pathway is bright! The light of the cross leads me home!

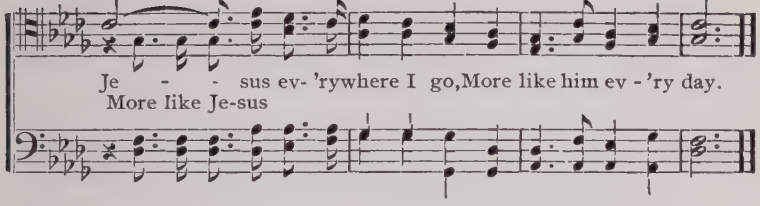
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

14. More Like Jesus.

HATTIE M. RUSSELL. J. M. BLACK.

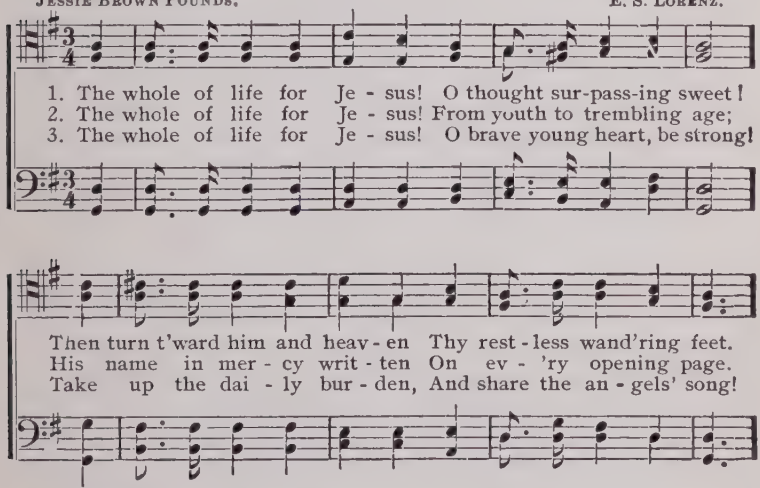

1. More like Je-sus, more like Je- sus would I be, Ev - er true and
2. More like Je-sus, more like Je - sus ev - 'rywhere, To the sor- row-
3. More like Je-sus, more like Je - sus would I grow, Ev- 'ry day for
faith - ful till his face I see; Let me tell of the blessed
ing a ten -der message bear; Speaking words of glad cheer to
him some precious seed to sow; Be a blessing to some one
rit.
cross of Cal - va-ry, More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day. (ev - 'ry day.)
those in deep despair, More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day. (ev - 'ry day.)
wherso-e'er I go, More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day. (ev - 'ry day.)
CHORUS.
More like Je - sus ev - 'ry day!
More like Je - - sus ev- 'ry day! More like
A tempo.
More like Je - sus all the way! More like
Je - - sus all the way!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

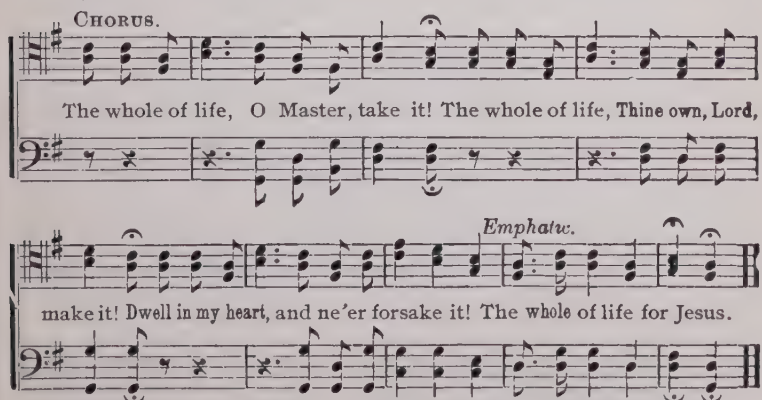


15. The Whole of Life for Jesus.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. E. S. LORENZ.


1. The whole of life for Je - sus! O thought sur-pass-ing sweet!
2. The whole of life for Je - sus! From youth to trembling age;
3. The whole of life for Je - sus! O brave young heart, be strong!
Then turn t'ward him and heav - en Thy rest - less wand'ring feet.
His name in mer - cy writ - ten On ev - 'ry opening page.
Take up the dai - ly bur - den, And share the an - gels' song!

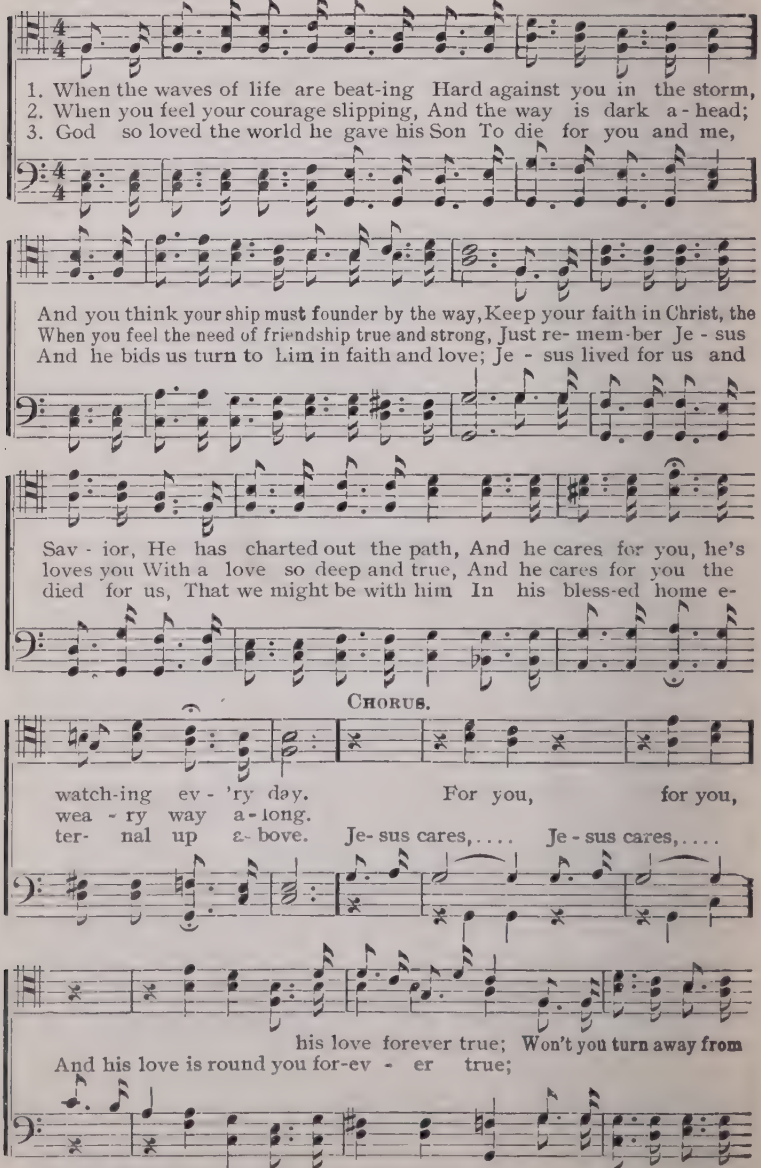
CHORUS.


The whole of life, O Master, take it! The whole of life, Thine own, Lord,
Emphatic.
make it! Dwell in my heart, and ne'er forsake it! The whole of life for Jesus.

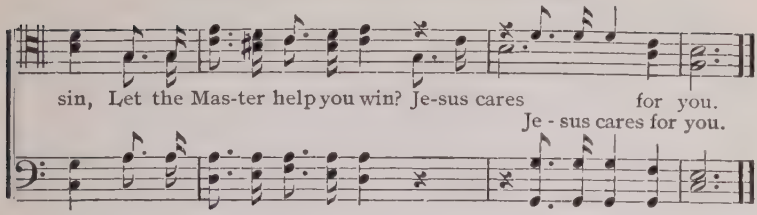
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

16. Jesus Cares for You.

LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. FRED B. HOLTON.

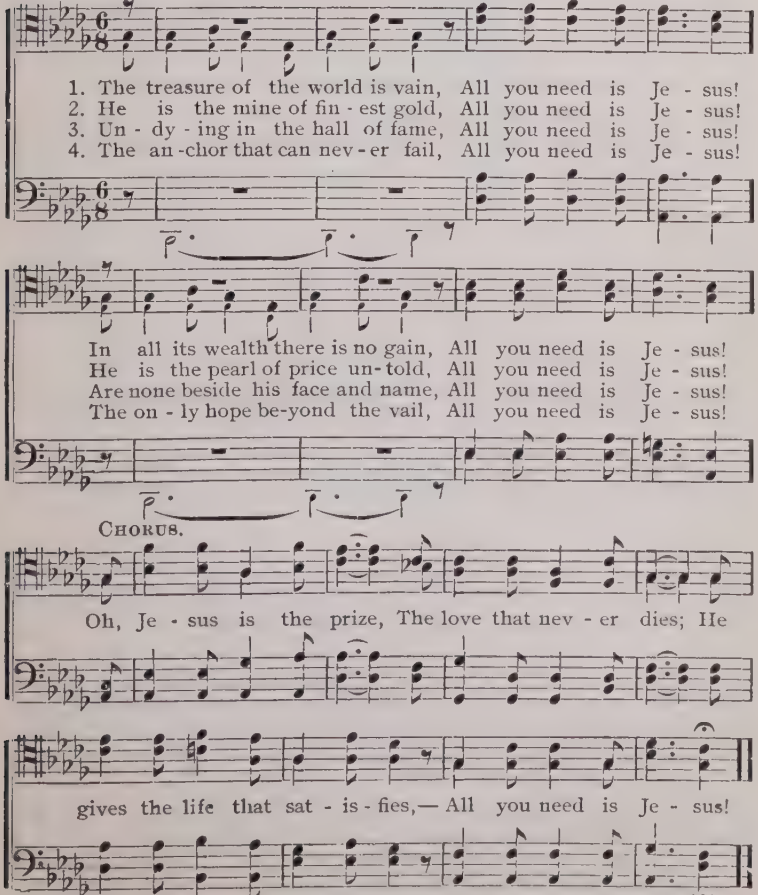

1. When the waves of life are beat-ing Hard against you in the storm,
2. When you feel your courage slipping, And the way is dark a-head;
3. God so loved the world he gave his Son To die for you and me,
And you think your ship must founder by the way, Keep your faith in Christ, the
When you feel the need of friendship true and strong, Just re-mem-ber Je-sus
And he bids us turn to Him in faith and love; Je-sus lived for us and
Sav-ior, He has charted out the path, And he cares for you, he's
loves you With a love so deep and true, And he cares for you the
died for us, That we might be with him In his bless-ed home e-
CHORUS.
watch-ing ev-'ry day. For you, for you,
wea-ry way a-long.
ter-nal up a-bove. Je-sus cares,.... Je-sus cares,....
his love forever true; Won't you turn away from
And his love is round you for-ev-er true;

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets" International copyright



17. All You Need is Jesus.

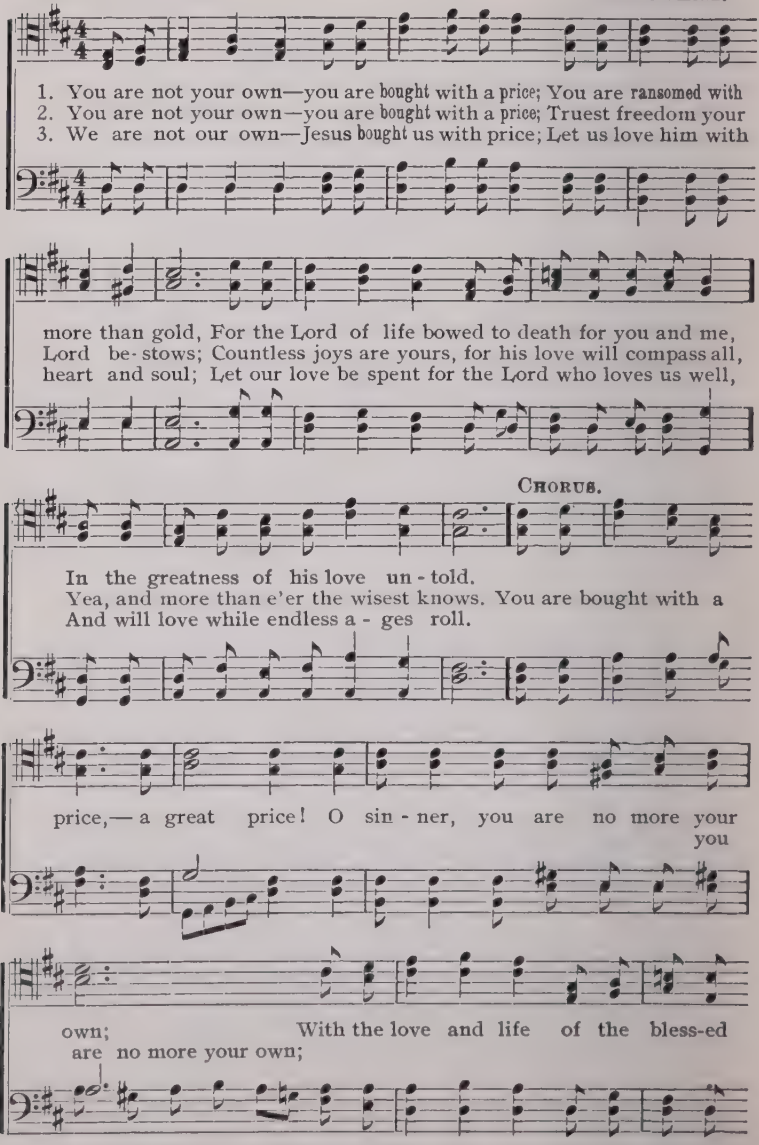
INA DULEY OGDON. A. J. RAMLER.


1. The treasure of the world is vain, All you need is Je - sus!
2. He is the mine of fin - est gold, All you need is Je - sus!
3. Un - dy - ing in the hall of fame, All you need is Je - sus!
4. The an - chor that can nev - er fail, All you need is Je - sus!
In all its wealth there is no gain, All you need is Je - sus!
He is the pearl of price un - told, All you need is Je - sus!
Are none beside his face and name, All you need is Je - sus!
The on - ly hope be-yond the vail, All you need is Je - sus!
CHORUS.
Oh, Je - sus is the prize, The love that nev - er dies; He
gives the life that sat - is - fies,— All you need is Je - sus!

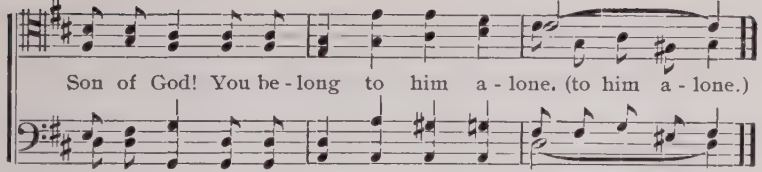
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

18. Bought with a Price.

MRS. FRANK A. BEECK. MARIE M. HINE.


1. You are not your own—you are bought with a price; You are ransomed with
2. You are not your own—you are bought with a price; Truest freedom your
3. We are not our own—Jesus bought us with price; Let us love him with
more than gold, For the Lord of life bowed to death for you and me,
Lord be-stows; Countless joys are yours, for his love will compass all,
heart and soul; Let our love be spent for the Lord who loves us well,
CHORUS.
In the greatness of his love un-told.
Yea, and more than e'er the wisest knows. You are bought with a
And will love while endless a-ges roll.
price,— a great price! O sin-ner, you are no more your
you
own; With the love and life of the bless-ed
are no more your own;

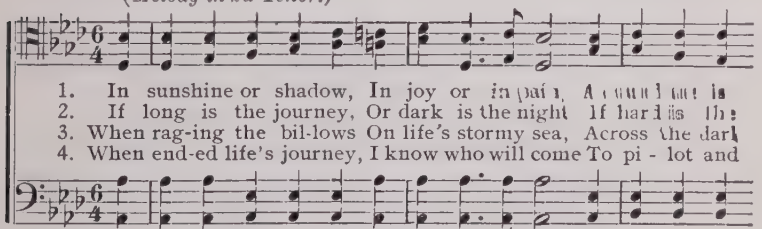
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

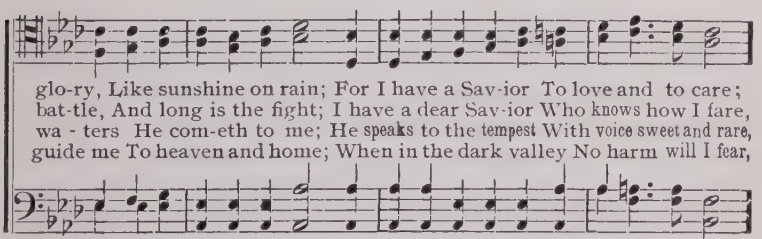


19. He Always is There.

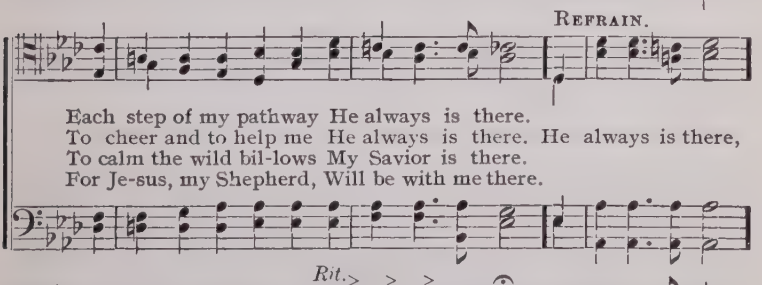
W. C. POOLE. IRA B. WILSON.

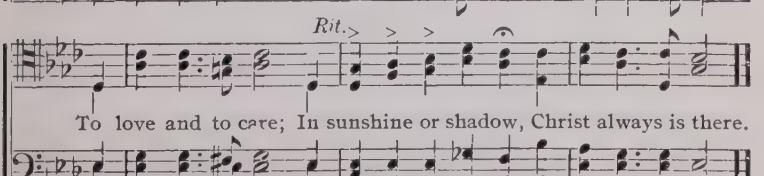
(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. In sunshine or shadow, In joy or in pain, A friend I am sure is
2. If long is the journey, Or dark is the night If hard is the
3. When rag-ing the bil-lows On life's stormy sea, Across the dark
4. When end-ed life's journey, I know who will come To pi - lot and


glo-ry, Like sunshine on rain; For I have a Sav-ior To love and to care;
bat-tle, And long is the fight; I have a dear Sav-ior Who knows how I fare,
wa - ters He com-eth to me; He speaks to the tempest With voice sweet and rare,
guide me To heaven and home; When in the dark valley No harm will I fear,

REFRAIN.


Each step of my pathway He always is there.
To cheer and to help me He always is there. He always is there,
To calm the wild bil-lows My Savior is there.
For Je-sus, my Shepherd, Will be with me there.

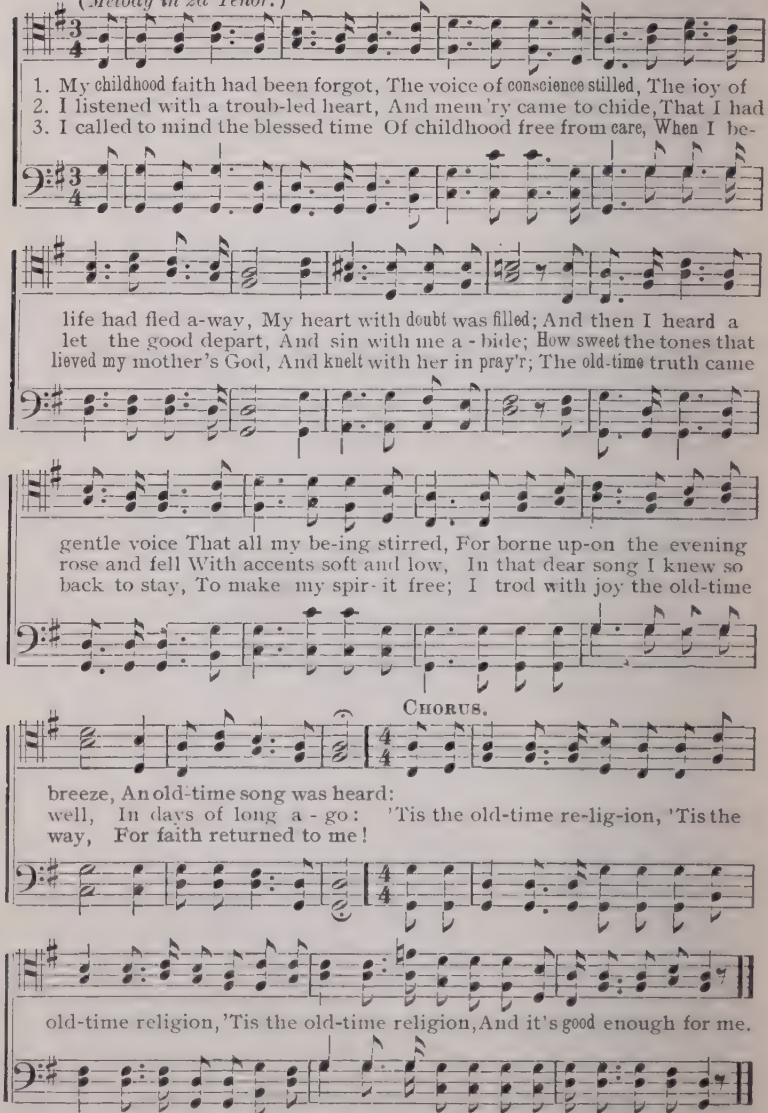


Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

20. Returning Faith.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. W. H. H. HOOVER. Cho. arr.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

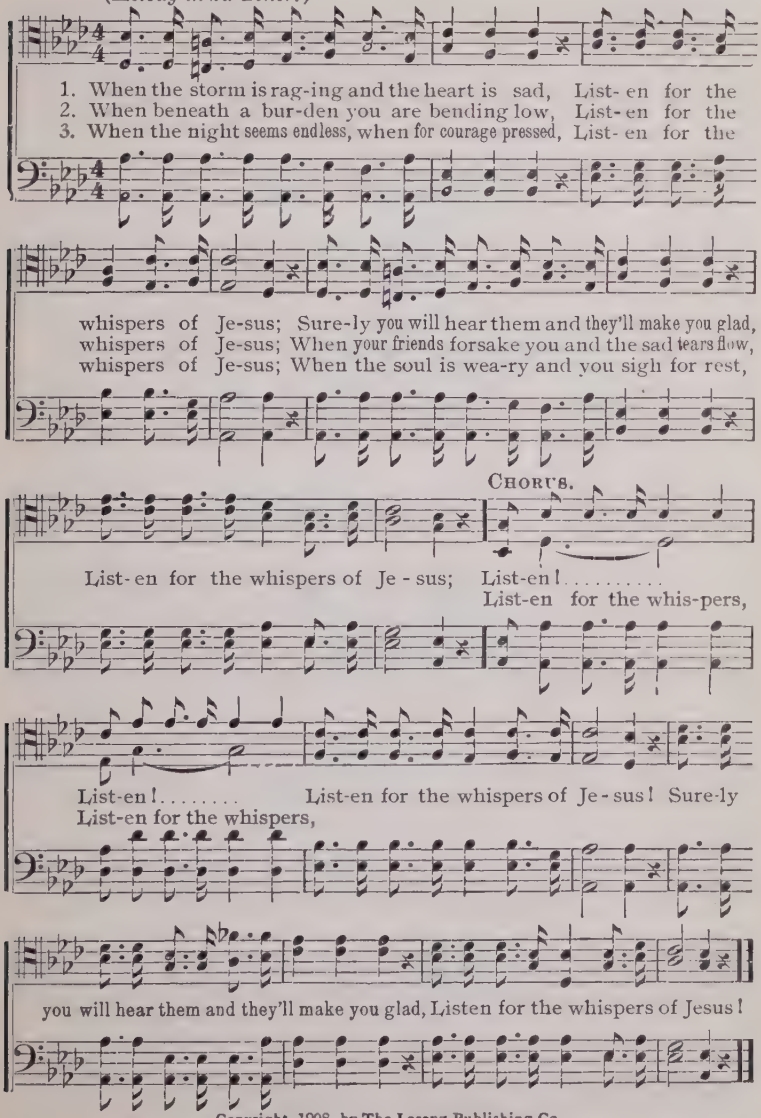

1. My childhood faith had been forgot, The voice of conscience stilled, The joy of
2. I listened with a troub-led heart, And mem'ry came to chide, That I had
3. I called to mind the blessed time Of childhood free from care, When I be-
life had fled a-way, My heart with doubt was filled; And then I heard a
let the good depart, And sin with me a - bide; How sweet the tones that
lieved my mother's God, And knelt with her in pray'r; The old-time truth came
gentle voice That all my be-ing stirred, For borne up-on the evening
rose and fell With accents soft and low, In that dear song I knew so
back to stay, To make my spir-it free; I trod with joy the old-time
CHORUS.
breeze, An old-time song was heard:
well, In days of long a - go: 'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the
way, For faith returned to me!
old-time religion, 'Tis the old-time religion, And it's good enough for me.

Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

21. The Whispers of Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. E. S. LORENZ.

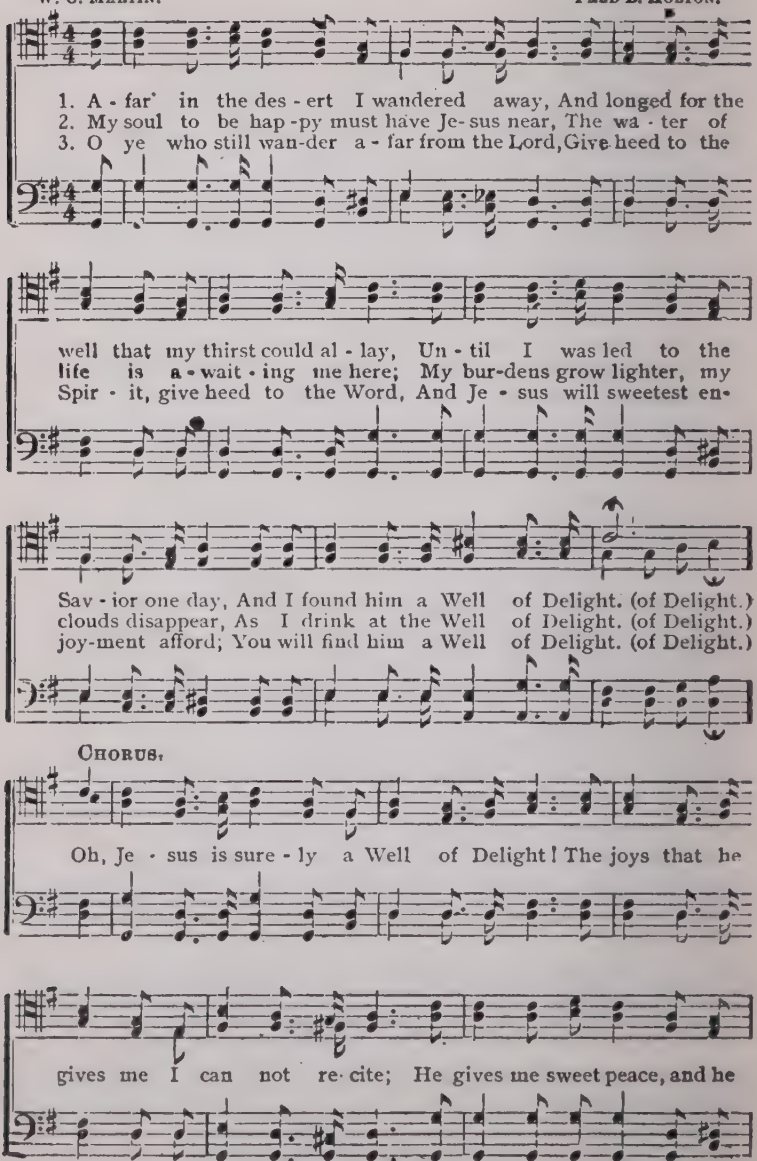
(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. When the storm is rag-ing and the heart is sad, List-en for the
2. When beneath a bur-den you are bending low, List-en for the
3. When the night seems endless, when for courage pressed, List-en for the
whispers of Je-sus; Sure-ly you will hear them and they'll make you glad,
whispers of Je-sus; When your friends forsake you and the sad tears flow,
whispers of Je-sus; When the soul is wea-ry and you sigh for rest,
CHORUS.
List-en for the whispers of Je-sus; List-en!.....
List-en for the whis-pers,
List-en!..... List-en for the whispers of Je-sus! Sure-ly
List-en for the whispers,
you will hear them and they'll make you glad, Listen for the whispers of Jesus!

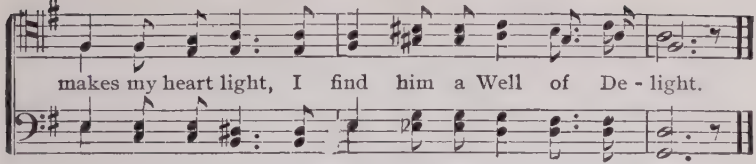
Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

22. A Well of Delight.

W. C. MARTIN. FRED B. HOLTON.


1. A - far' in the des - ert I wandered away, And longed for the
2. My soul to be hap - py must have Je - sus near, The wa - ter of
3. O ye who still wan - der a - far from the Lord, Give heed to the
well that my thirst could al - lay, Un - til I was led to the
life is a - wait - ing me here; My bur - dens grow lighter, my
Spir - it, give heed to the Word, And Je - sus will sweetest en -
Sav - ior one day, And I found him a Well of Delight. (of Delight.)
clouds disappear, As I drink at the Well of Delight. (of Delight.)
joy - ment afford; You will find him a Well of Delight. (of Delight.)
CHORUS.
Oh, Je - sus is sure - ly a Well of Delight! The joys that he
gives me I can not re - cite; He gives me sweet peace, and he

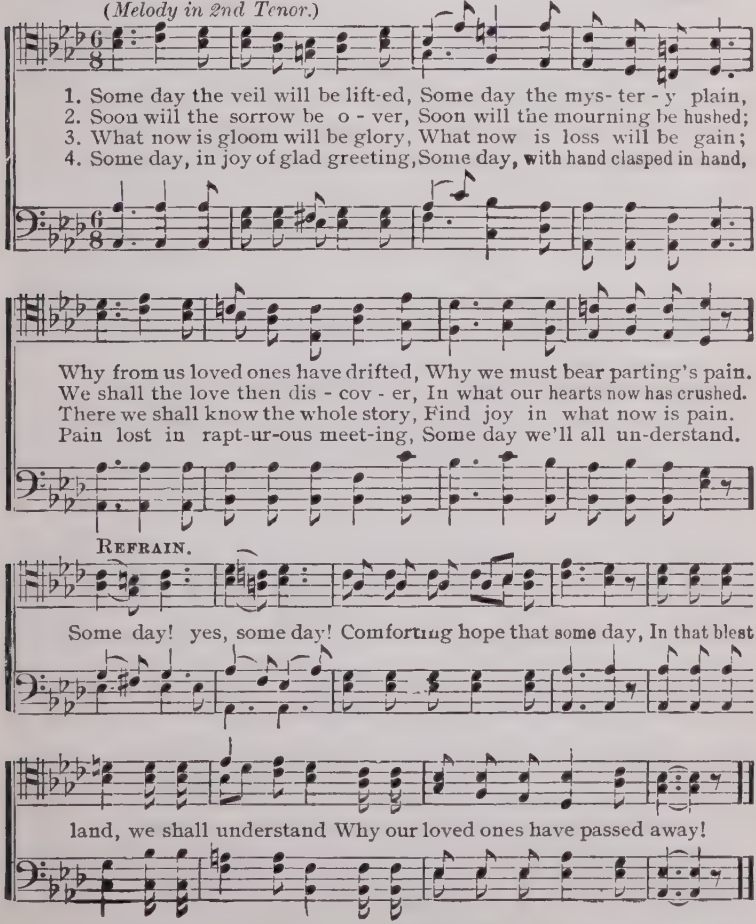
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



23. Some Day We'll Understand.

E. S. LORENZ. J. S. FEARIS.

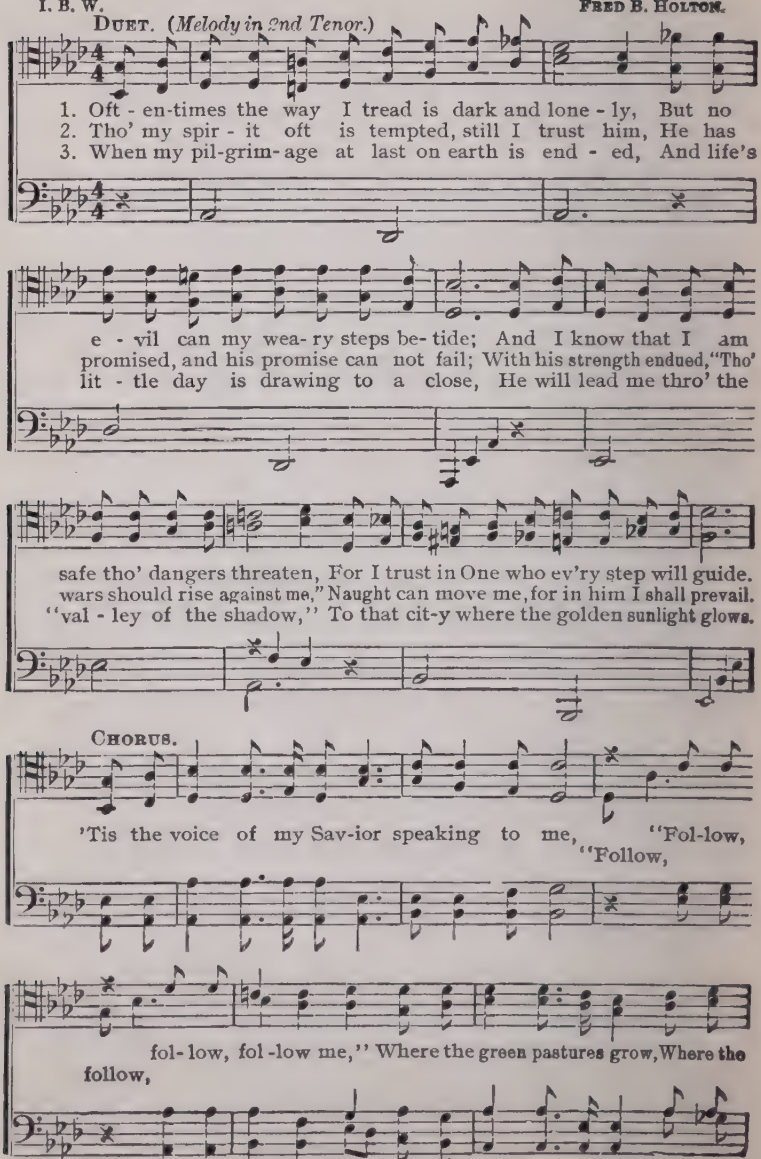
(*Melody in 2nd Tenor.*)


1. Some day the veil will be lift-ed, Some day the mys- ter - y plain,
2. Soon will the sorrow be o - ver, Soon will the mourning be hushed;
3. What now is gloom will be glory, What now is loss will be gain;
4. Some day, in joy of glad greeting, Some day, with hand clasped in hand,
Why from us loved ones have drifted, Why we must bear parting's pain.
We shall the love then dis - cov - er, In what our hearts now has crushed.
There we shall know the whole story, Find joy in what now is pain.
Pain lost in rapt-ur-ous meet-ing, Some day we'll all un-derstand.
REFRAIN.
Some day! yes, some day! Comforting hope that some day, In that blest
land, we shall understand Why our loved ones have passed away!

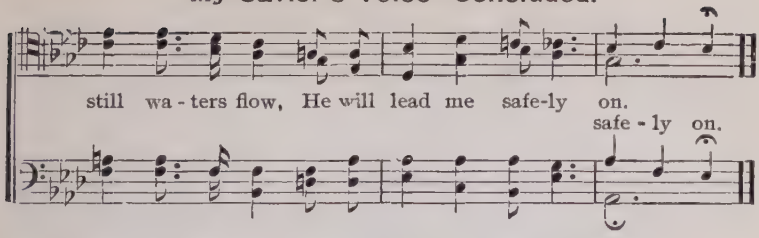
Copyright, 1903, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright

24. My Savior's Voice.

I. B. W. FRED B. HOLTON.

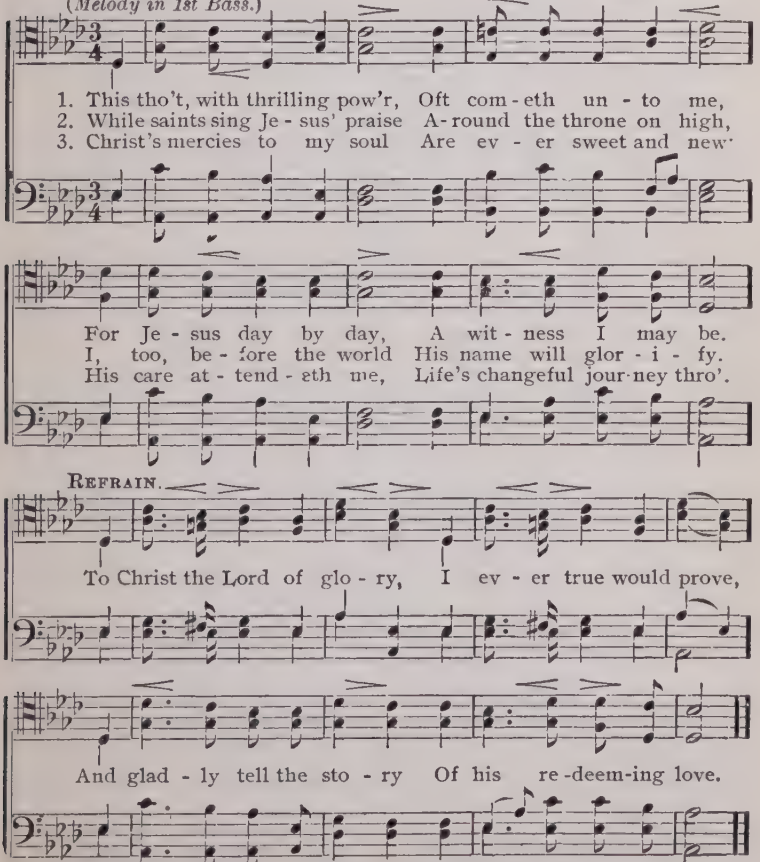

DUET. (Melody in 2nd Tenor.)
1. Oft - en-times the way I tread is dark and lone - ly, But no
2. Tho' my spir - it oft is tempted, still I trust him, He has
3. When my pil-grim-age at last on earth is end - ed, And life's
e - vil can my wea - ry steps be - tide; And I know that I am
promised, and his promise can not fail; With his strength endued, "Tho'
lit - tle day is drawing to a close, He will lead me thro' the
safe tho' dangers threaten, For I trust in One who ev'ry step will guide.
wars should rise against me," Naught can move me, for in him I shall prevail.
"val - ley of the shadow," To that cit-y where the golden sunlight glows.
CHORUS.
'Tis the voice of my Sav-ior speaking to me, "Fol-low,
"Follow,
fol - low, fol - low me," Where the green pastures grow, Where the
follow,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



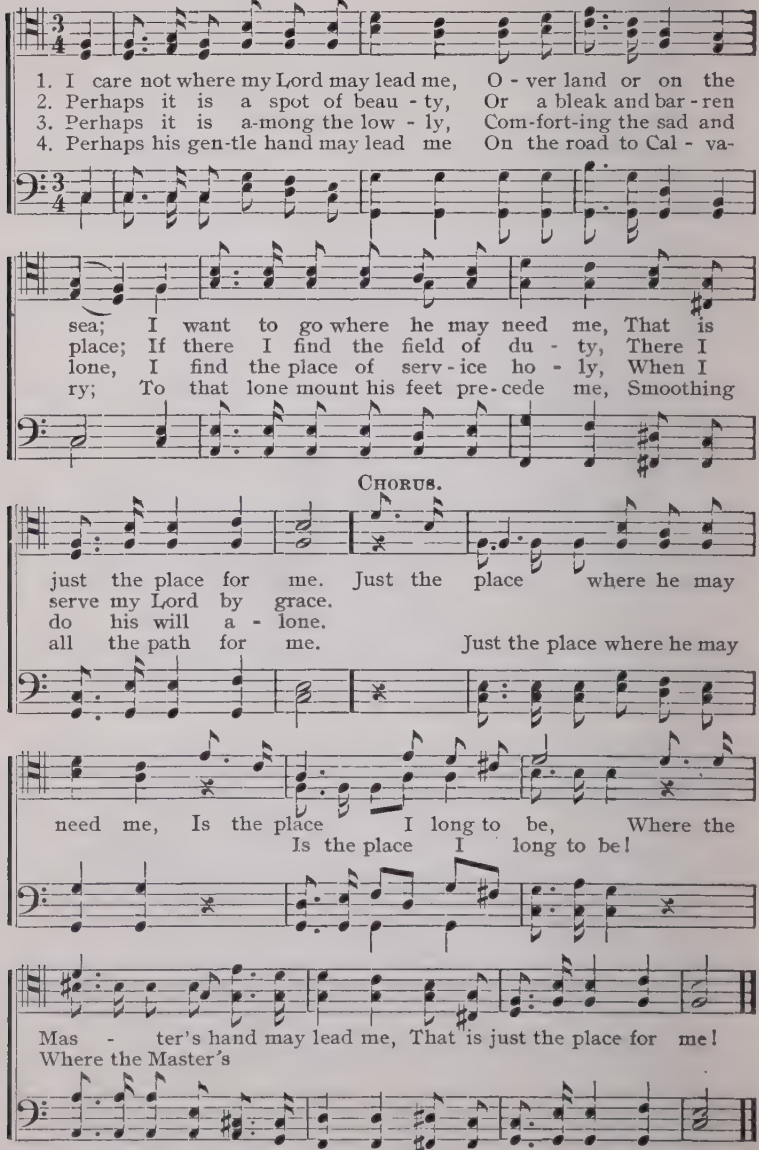
25. This Thought with Thrilling Power.

JENNIE WILSON. LEE G. KRATZ.
(Melody in 1st Bass.)


1. This tho't, with thrilling pow'r, Oft com - eth un - to me,
2. While saints sing Je - sus' praise A - round the throne on high,
3. Christ's mercies to my soul Are ev - er sweet and new
For Je - sus day by day, A wit - ness I may be.
I, too, be - fore the world His name will glor - i - fy.
His care at - tend - eth me, Life's changeful jour-ney thro'.
REFRAIN.
To Christ the Lord of glo - ry, I ev - er true would prove,
And glad - ly tell the sto - ry Of his re-deem-ing love.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "The Choir Leader" for January, 1913
International copyright.

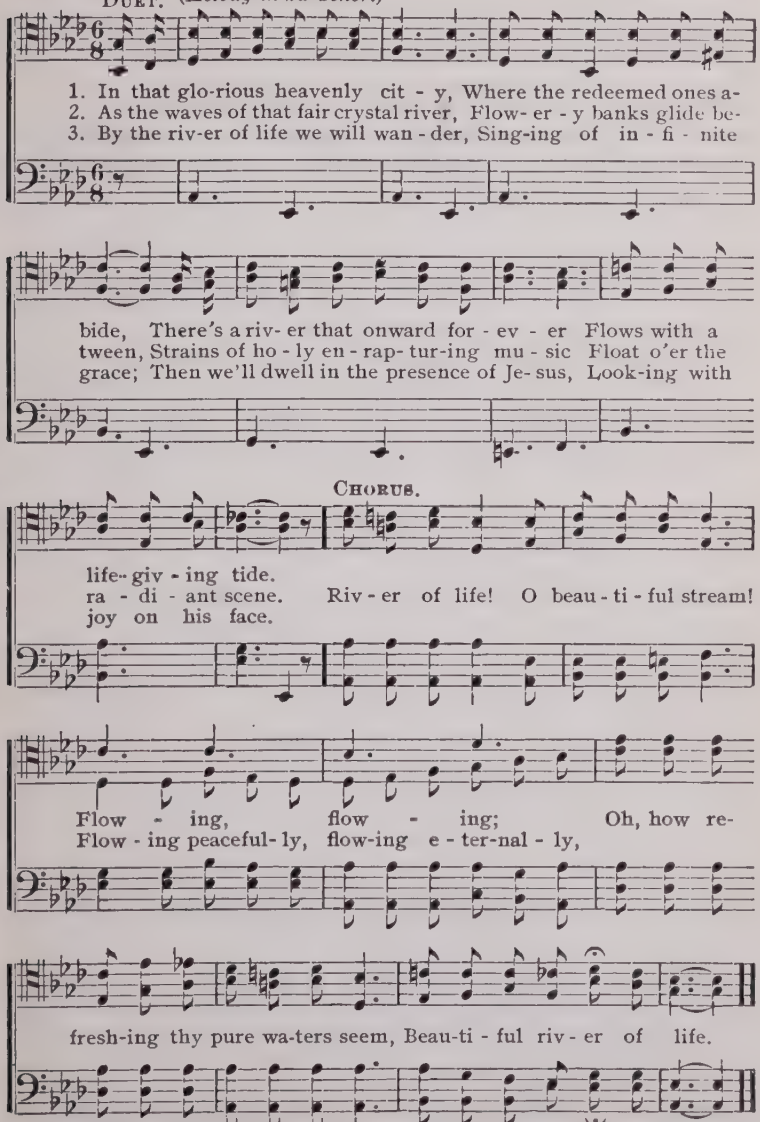
26. Just the Place for Me.

REV. W. C. MARTIN, D. D. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. I care not where my Lord may lead me, O - ver land or on the sea; I want to go where he may need me, That is just the place for me. Just the place where he may serve my Lord by grace.
2. Perhaps it is a spot of beau - ty, Or a bleak and bar - ren place; If there I find the field of du - ty, There I do his will a - lone.
3. Perhaps it is a-mong the low - ly, Com-fort-ing the sad and lone, I find the place of serv - ice ho - ly, When I all the path for me.
4. Perhaps his gen-tle hand may lead me On the road to Cal - va- ry; To that lone mount his feet pre-cede me, Smoothing
CHORUS.
Just the place where he may need me, Is the place I long to be, Where the Master's hand may lead me, That is just the place for me!
Is the place I long to be!
Where the

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

27. The River of Life.

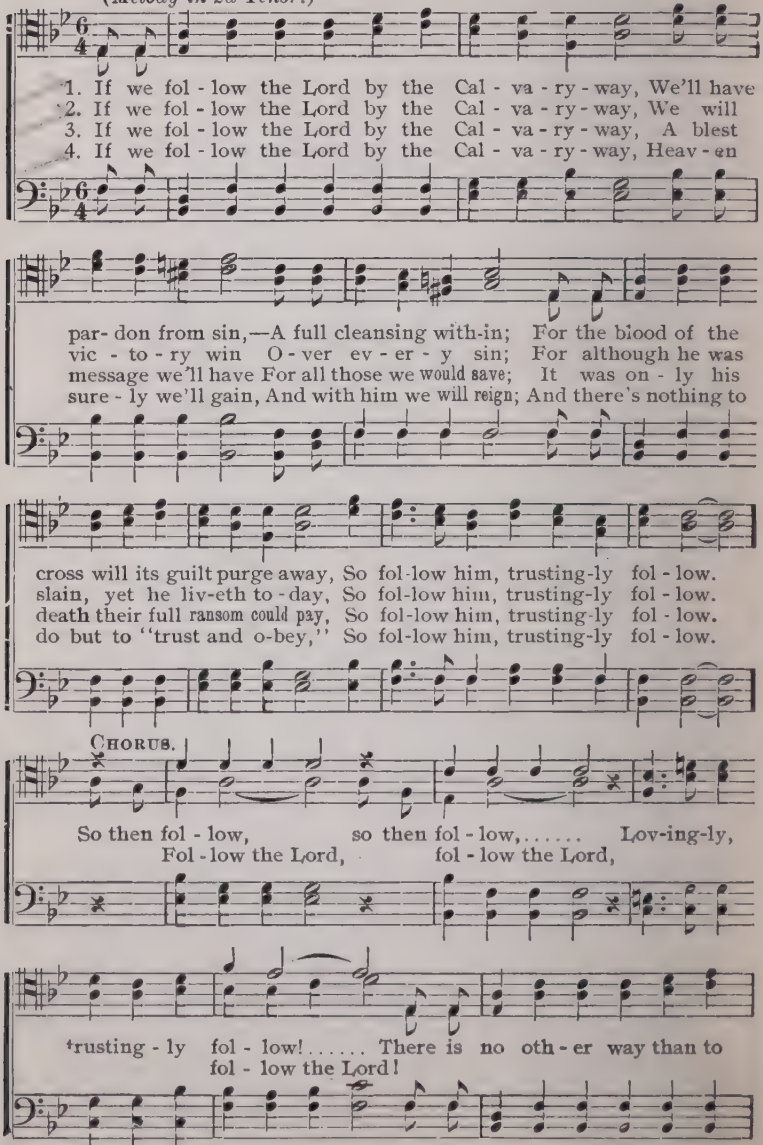
JENNIE WILSON. DUET. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*) IRA B. WILSON.


1. In that glo-rious heavenly cit - y, Where the redeemed ones a-
2. As the waves of that fair crystal river, Flow- er - y banks glide be-
3. By the riv-er of life we will wan - der, Sing-ing of in - fi - nite
bide, There's a riv- er that onward for - ev - er Flows with a
tween, Strains of ho - ly en - rap- tur-ing mu - sic Float o'er the
grace; Then we'll dwell in the presence of Je- sus, Look-ing with
CHORUS.
life-giv - ing tide.
ra - di - ant scene. Riv - er of life! O beau - ti - ful stream!
joy on his face.
Flow - ing, flow - ing; Oh, how re-
Flow - ing peaceful- ly, flow-ing e - ter-nal - ly,
fresh-ing thy pure wa-ters seem, Beau-ti - ful riv - er of life.

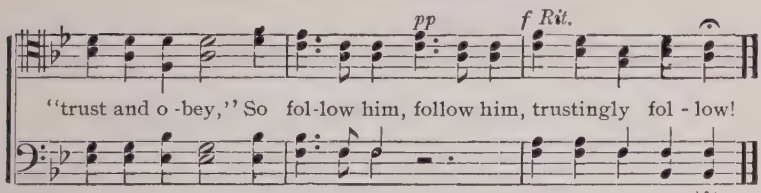
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

28. By the Calvary-Way.

F. S. SHEPARD. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*) E. S. LORENZ.

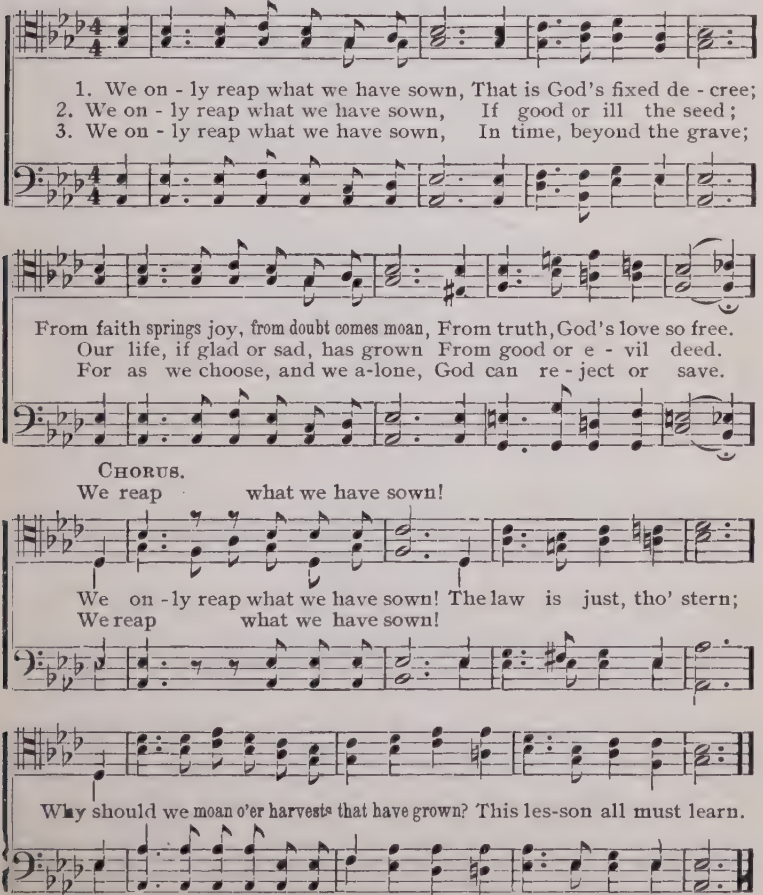

1. If we fol - low the Lord by the Cal - va - ry - way, We'll have par- don from sin,—A full cleansing with-in; For the blood of the
2. If we fol - low the Lord by the Cal - va - ry - way, We will vic - to - ry win O - ver ev - er - y sin; For although he was
3. If we fol - low the Lord by the Cal - va - ry - way, A blest message we'll have For all those we would save; It was on - ly his
4. If we fol - low the Lord by the Cal - va - ry - way, Heav - en sure - ly we'll gain, And with him we will reign; And there's nothing to
cross will its guilt purge away, So fol-low him, trusting-ly fol - low.
slain, yet he liv-eth to - day, So fol-low him, trusting-ly fol - low.
death their full ransom could pay, So fol-low him, trusting-ly fol - low.
do but to "trust and o-bey," So fol-low him, trusting-ly fol - low.
CHORUS.
So then fol - low, so then fol - low,..... Lov-ing-ly,
Fol - low the Lord, fol - low the Lord,
trusting - ly fol - low!..... There is no oth - er way than to
fol - low the Lord!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



29. We Reap What We Sow.

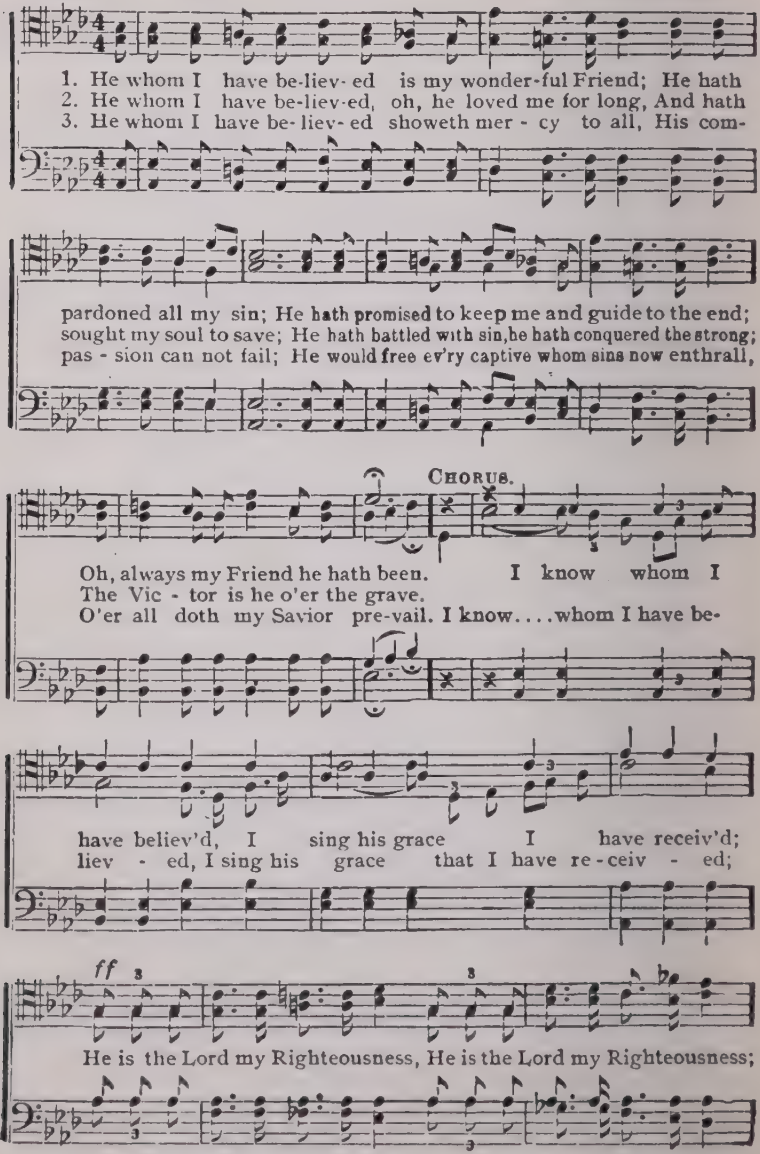
ANNA CHICHESTER. CHAS. A. PIERCE.


1. We on-ly reap what we have sown, That is God's fixed de-cree;
2. We on-ly reap what we have sown, If good or ill the seed;
3. We on-ly reap what we have sown, In time, beyond the grave;
From faith springs joy, from doubt comes moan, From truth, God's love so free.
Our life, if glad or sad, has grown From good or e-vil deed.
For as we choose, and we a-lone, God can re-ject or save.
CHORUS.
We reap what we have sown!
We on-ly reap what we have sown! The law is just, tho' stern;
We reap what we have sown!
Why should we moan o'er harvests that have grown? This les-son all must learn.

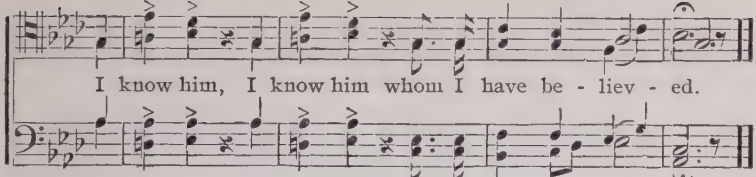
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

30. He Whom I Have Believed.

MRS. FRANK A. BEECK. IRA B. WILSON.


1. He whom I have be-liev-ed is my wonder-ful Friend; He hath
2. He whom I have be-liev-ed, oh, he loved me for long, And hath
3. He whom I have be-liev-ed showeth mer - cy to all, His com-
pardoned all my sin; He hath promised to keep me and guide to the end;
sought my soul to save; He hath battled with sin, he hath conquered the strong;
pas - sion can not fail; He would free ev'ry captive whom sins now enthrall,
CHORUS.
Oh, always my Friend he hath been. I know whom I
The Vic - tor is he o'er the grave.
O'er all doth my Savior pre-vail. I know....whom I have be-
have believ'd, I sing his grace I have receiv'd;
liev - ed, I sing his grace that I have re-ceiv - ed;
ff
He is the Lord my Righteousness, He is the Lord my Righteousness;

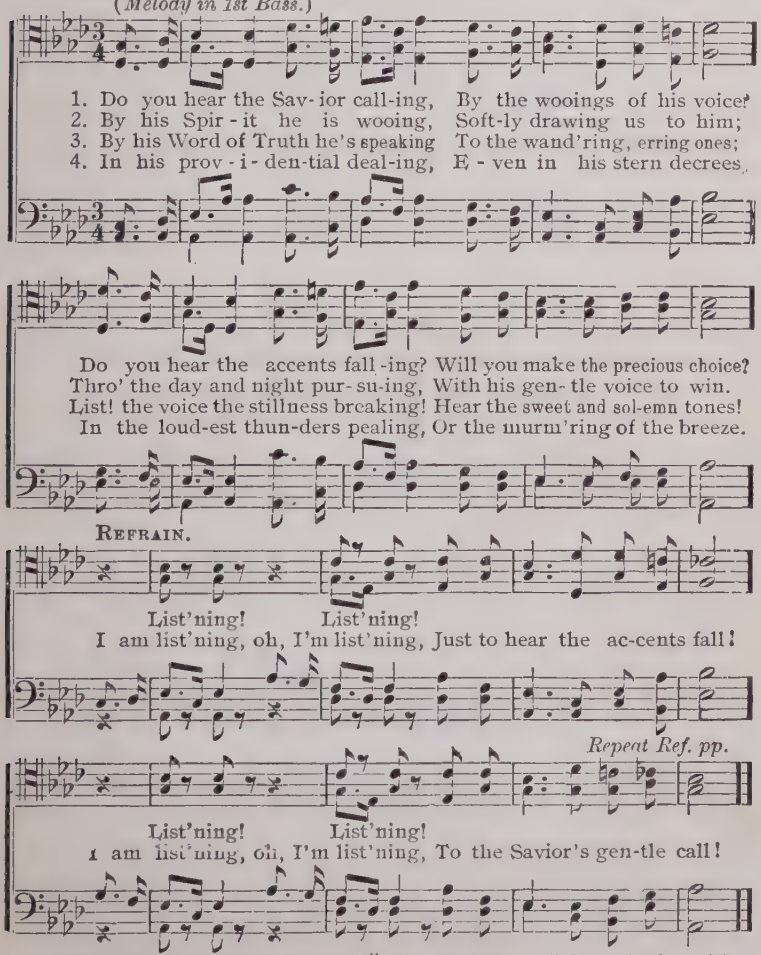
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



31. I Am Listening.

W. S. M. W. S. MARSHALL.

(*Melody in 1st Bass.*)


1. Do you hear the Sav - ior call-ing, By the wooings of his voice?
2. By his Spir - it he is wooing, Soft-ly drawing us to him;
3. By his Word of Truth he's speaking To the wand'ring, erring ones;
4. In his prov - i - den-tial deal-ing, E - ven in his stern decrees,
Do you hear the accents fall-ing? Will you make the precious choice?
Thro' the day and night pur- su-ing, With his gen- tle voice to win.
List! the voice the stillness breaking! Hear the sweet and sol-emn tones!
In the loud-est thun-ders pealing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze.
REFRAIN.
List'ning! List'ning!
I am list'ning, oh, I'm list'ning, Just to hear the ac-cents fall!
Repeat Ref. pp.
List'ning! List'ning!
I am list'ning, oh, I'm list'ning, To the Savior's gen-tle call!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

32. Have You Done Your Best for Jesus?

MRS. LANTA WILSON SMITH. E. S. LORENZ

1. Have you ev-er done your best for Je - sus? Has your dai-ly life the
2. Have you ev-er done your best for Je - sus? Have you sung for him your
3. Have you ev-er done your best for Je - sus? Is your love for him a
4. Have you ev-er done your best for Je - sus? All a con - se-cra - ted

les - son taught, That the sac - ri-fice for sin once of-fered In your
sweetest song? Have your truest, bravest words been uttered To re-
glowing flame? Do you tell of his complete sal - va - tion, For the
life can do? Oh, the com-ing of his blessed king-dom Will de-

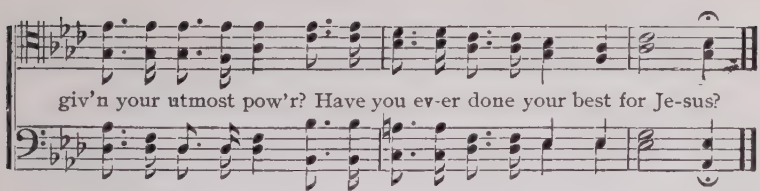
CHORUS.

soul the sav-ing grace has wrought? For Je - - - sus,
pel the ris - ing tide of wrong?
glo - ry of his matchless name?
pend up - on the faith - ful few. Have you ev - er done your best?

for Je - - - sus,
Have you ev-er done your best? Have you ev - er done your best for

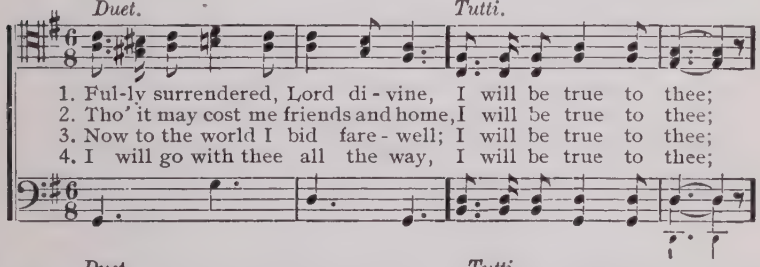
Je - sus? In some glad, su-prem - est hour, Have you

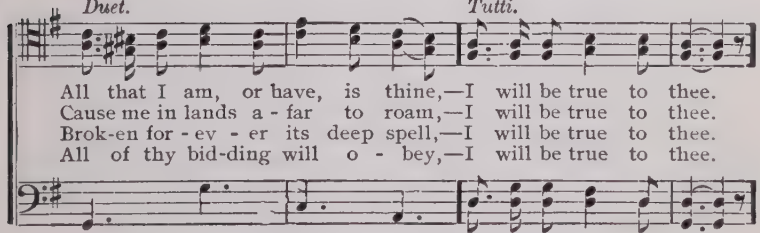
Copyright, 1899, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

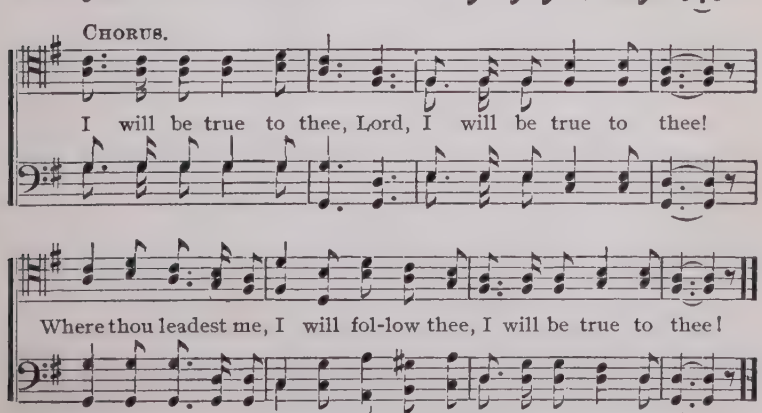


33. I will be True to Thee.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.


Duet.
Tutti.
1. Ful-ly surrendered, Lord di-vine, I will be true to thee;
2. Tho' it may cost me friends and home, I will be true to thee;
3. Now to the world I bid fare-well; I will be true to thee;
4. I will go with thee all the way, I will be true to thee;

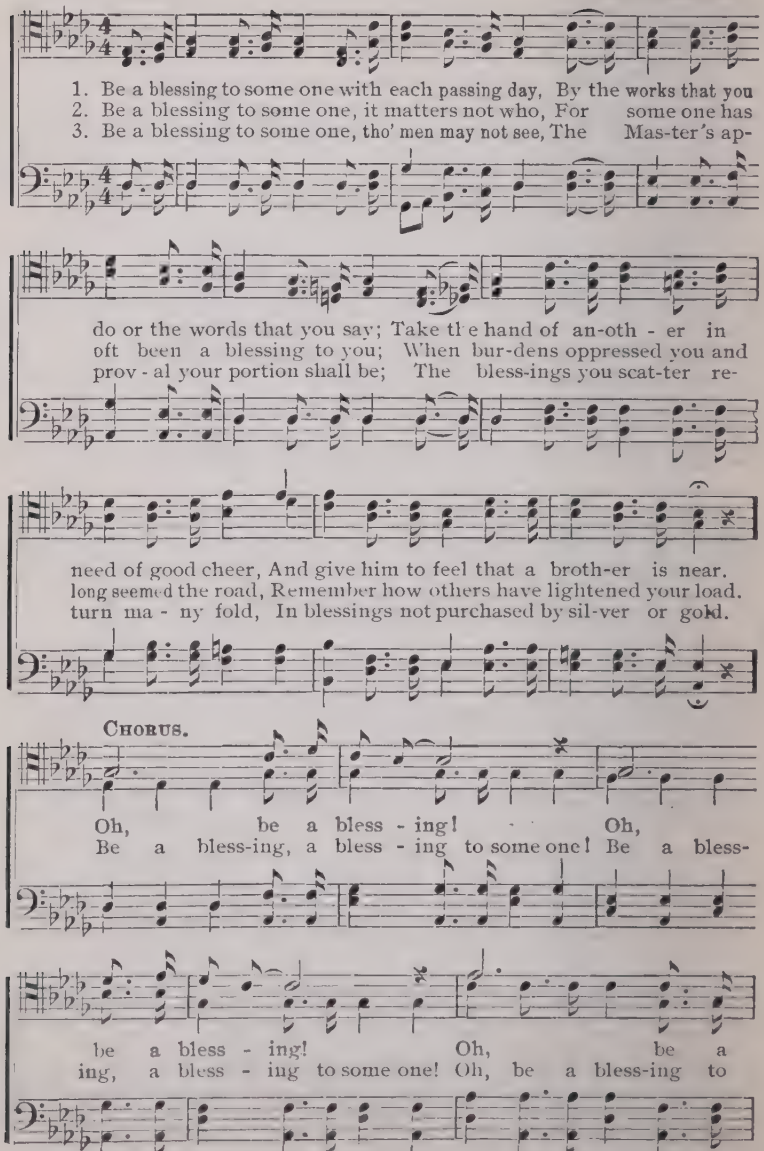

Duet.
Tutti.
All that I am, or have, is thine,—I will be true to thee.
Cause me in lands a-far to roam,—I will be true to thee.
Brok-en for-ev-er its deep spell,—I will be true to thee.
All of thy bid-ding will o-bey,—I will be true to thee.



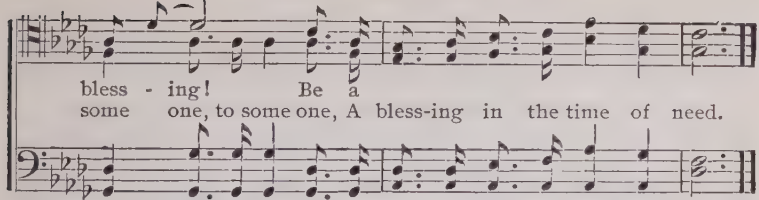
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

34. Be a Blessing.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

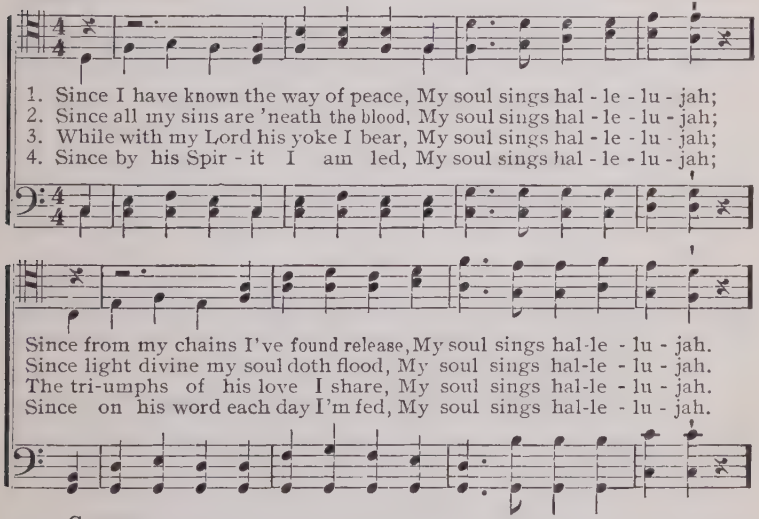

1. Be a blessing to some one with each passing day, By the works that you
2. Be a blessing to some one, it matters not who, For some one has
3. Be a blessing to some one, tho' men may not see, The Mas-ter's ap-
do or the words that you say; Take the hand of an-oth - er in
oft been a blessing to you; When bur-dens oppressed you and
prov - al your portion shall be; The bless-ings you scat-ter re-
need of good cheer, And give him to feel that a broth-er is near.
long seemed the road, Remember how others have lightened your load.
turn ma - ny fold, In blessings not purchased by sil-ver or gold.
CHORUS.
Oh, be a bless - ing! Oh,
Be a bless-ing, a bless - ing to some one! Be a bless-
be a bless - ing! Oh, be a
ing, a bless - ing to some one! Oh, be a bless-ing to

Copyright, 1913 by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

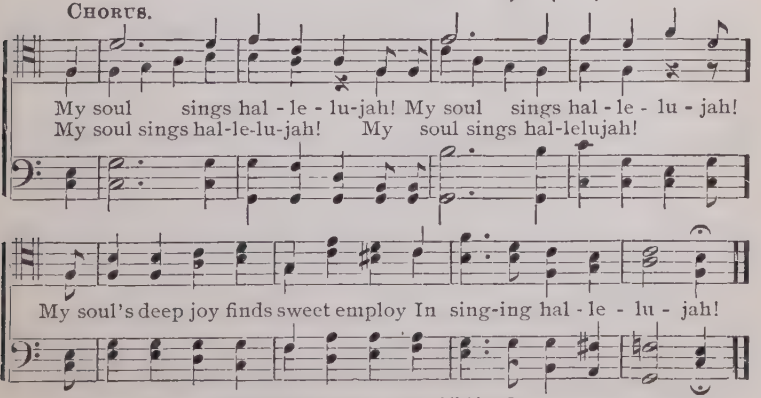


35. My Soul Sings Hallelujah.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. THORO HARRIS.

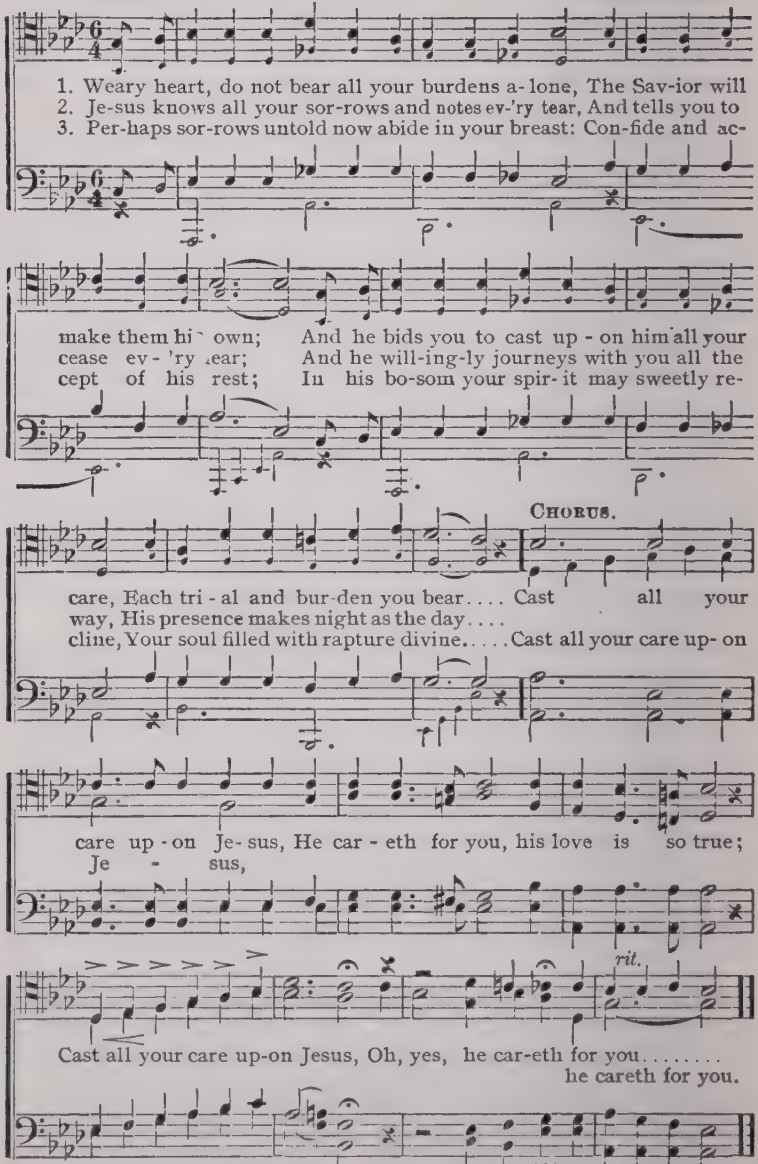

1. Since I have known the way of peace, My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah;
2. Since all my sins are 'neath the blood, My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah;
3. While with my Lord his yoke I bear, My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah;
4. Since by his Spir - it I am led, My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah;
Since from my chains I've found release, My soul sings hal-le - lu - jah.
Since light divine my soul doth flood, My soul sings hal-le - lu - jah.
The tri-umphs of his love I share, My soul sings hal-le - lu - jah.
Since on his word each day I'm fed, My soul sings hal-le - lu - jah.

CHORUS.


My soul sings hal - le - lu-jah! My soul sings hal - le - lu - jah!
My soul sings hal-le-lu-jah! My soul sings hal-lelujah!
My soul's deep joy finds sweet employ In sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah!

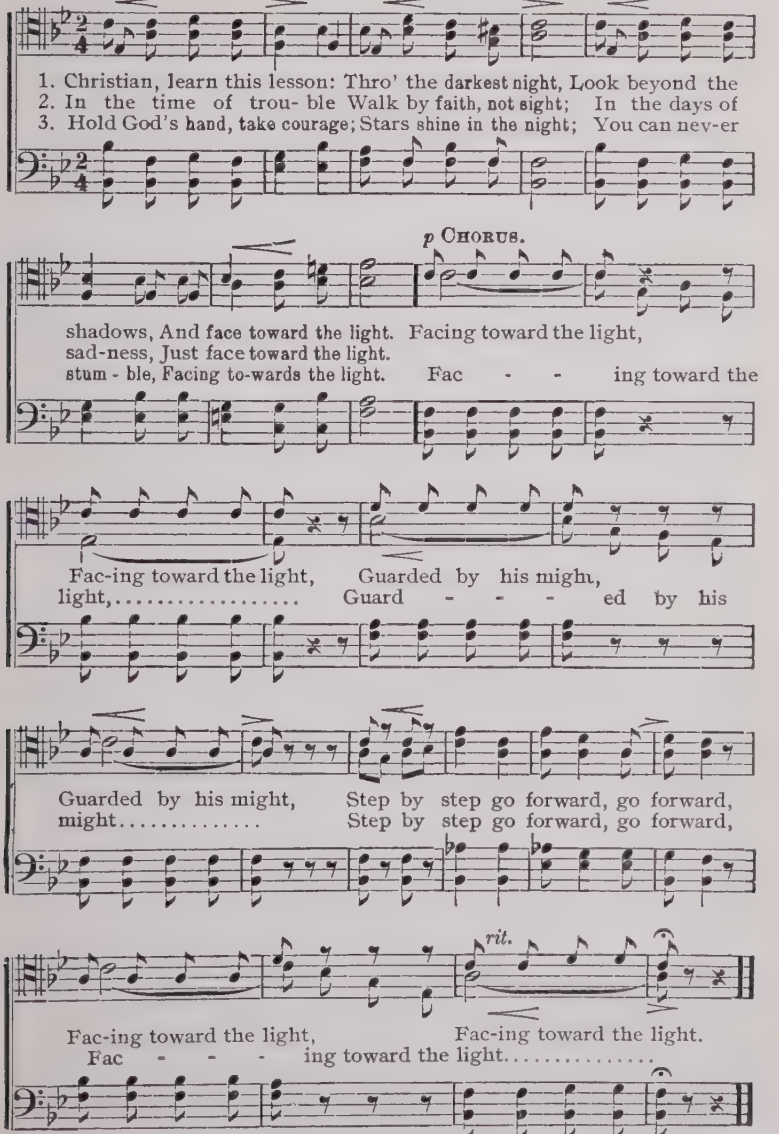
Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

36. He Careth for You.

W. C. MARTIN. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Weary heart, do not bear all your burdens a-lone, The Sav-ior will
2. Je-sus knows all your sor-rows and notes ev-'ry tear, And tells you to
3. Per-haps sor-rows untold now abide in your breast: Con-fide and ac-
make them hi- own; And he bids you to cast up - on him all your
cease ev- 'ry ear; And he will-ing-ly journeys with you all the
cept of his rest; In his bo-som your spir- it may sweetly re-
CHORUS.
care, Each tri - al and bur-den you bear.... Cast all your
way, His presence makes night as the day....
cline, Your soul filled with rapture divine.....Cast all your care up- on
care up - on Je- sus, He car - eth for you, his love is so true;
Je - sus,
rit.
Cast all your care up-on Jesus, Oh, yes, he car-eth for you.....
he careth for you.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

37. Facing Toward the Light.

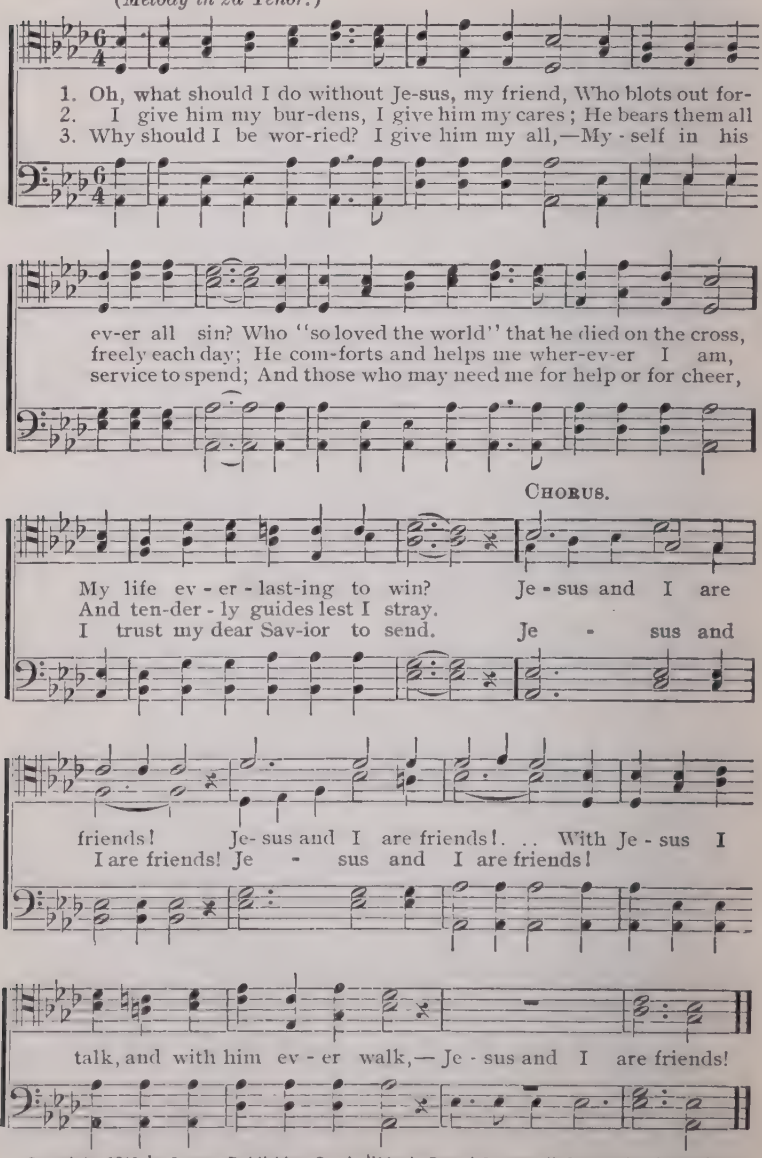
LIZZIE DEARMOND. LEE G. KRATZ.

1. Christian, learn this lesson: Thro' the darkest night, Look beyond the
2. In the time of trou- ble Walk by faith, not sight; In the days of
3. Hold God's hand, take courage; Stars shine in the night; You can nev-er
p CHORUS.
shadows, And face toward the light. Facing toward the light,
sad-ness, Just face toward the light.
stum - ble, Facing to-wards the light. Fac - - ing toward the
Fac-ing toward the light, Guarded by his might,
light,..... Guard - - - ed by his
Guarded by his might, Step by step go forward, go forward,
might..... Step by step go forward, go forward,
rit.
Fac-ing toward the light, Fac-ing toward the light.
Fac - - - ing toward the light.....

Words copyright, 1900, by E. S. Lorenz. Music copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

38. Jesus and I are Friends.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. E. S. LORENZ.

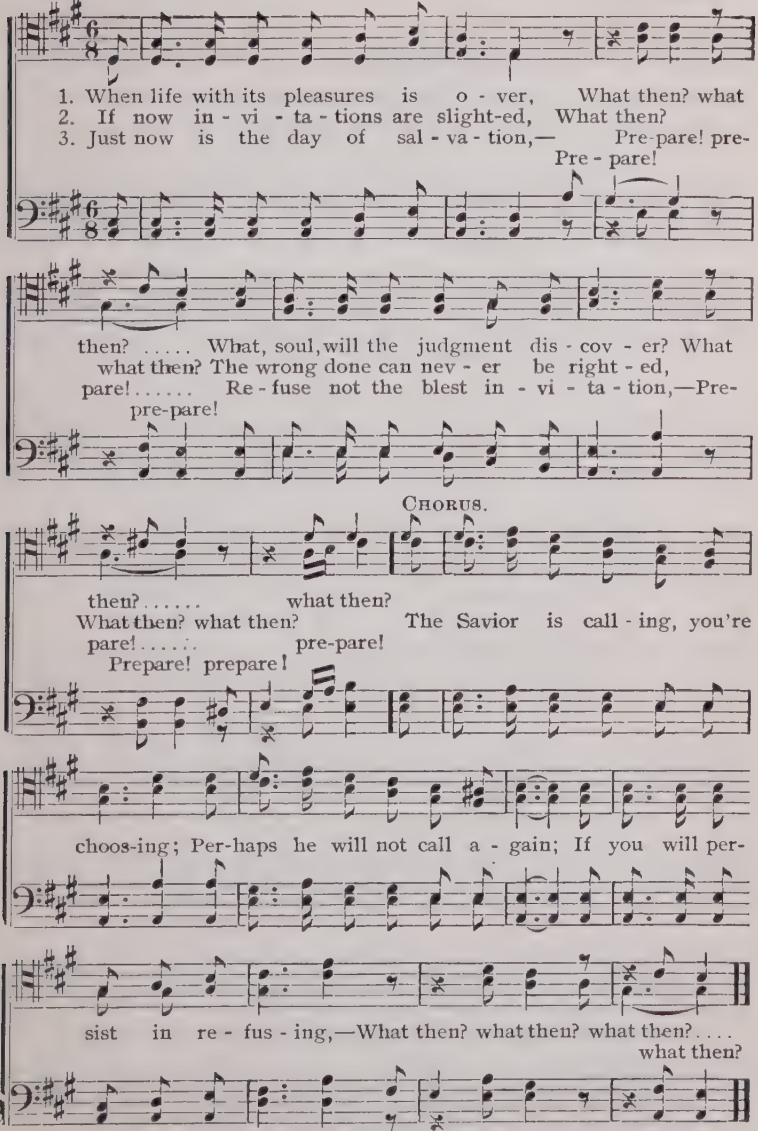
(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. Oh, what should I do without Je-sus, my friend, Who blots out for-
2. I give him my bur-dens, I give him my cares; He bears them all
3. Why should I be wor-ried? I give him my all,—My-self in his
ev-er all sin? Who "so loved the world" that he died on the cross,
freely each day; He com-forts and helps me wher-ev-er I am,
service to spend; And those who may need me for help or for cheer,
CHORUS.
My life ev-er-last-ing to win? Je-sus and I are
And ten-der-ly guides lest I stray.
I trust my dear Sav-ior to send. Je - sus and
friends! Je-sus and I are friends!. .. With Je-sus I
I are friends! Je - sus and I are friends!
talk, and with him ev-er walk,— Je-sus and I are friends!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

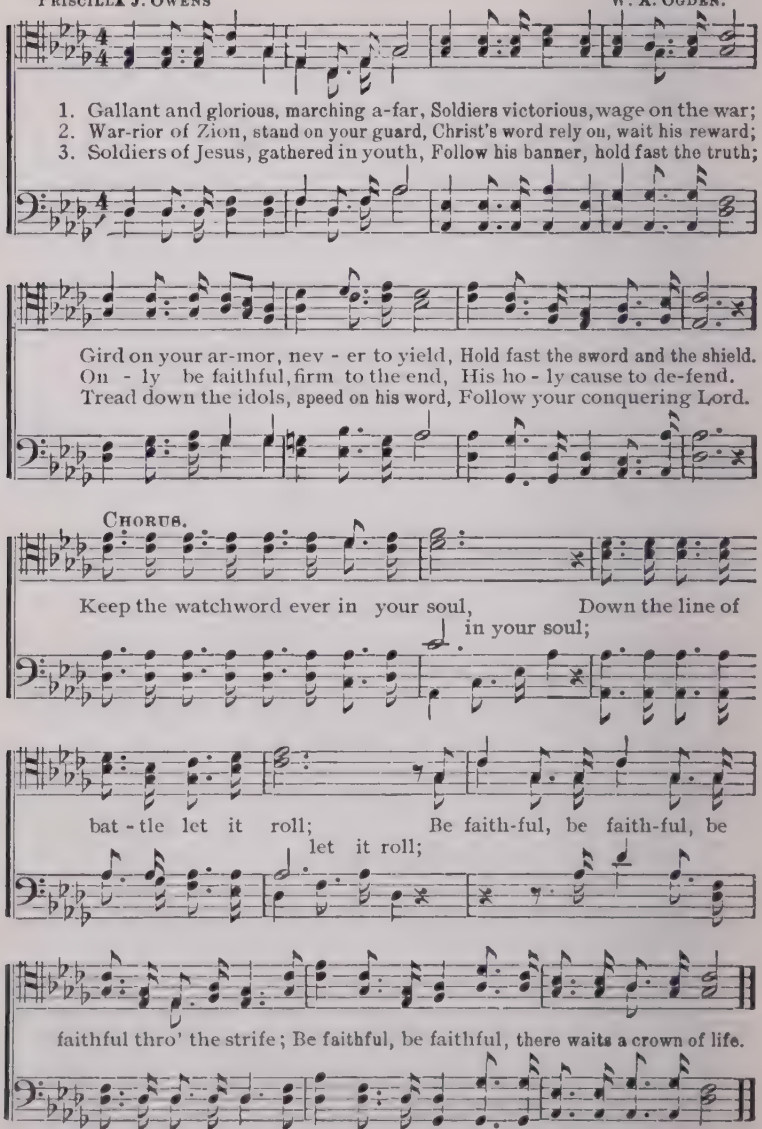
39. What Then?

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.


1. When life with its pleasures is o - ver, What then? what
2. If now in - vi - ta - tions are slight-ed, What then?
3. Just now is the day of sal - va - tion,— Pre-pare! pre-
Pre - pare!
then? ..... What, soul, will the judgment dis - cov - er? What
what then? The wrong done can nev - er be right - ed,
pare! ..... Re - fuse not the blest in - vi - ta - tion,—Pre-
pre-pare!
CHORUS.
then? ..... what then?
What then? what then? The Savior is call - ing, you're
pare! ..... pre-pare!
Prepare! prepare!
choos-ing; Per-haps he will not call a - gain; If you will per-
sist in re - fus - ing,—What then? what then? what then? ....
what then?

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

40. Be Faithful.

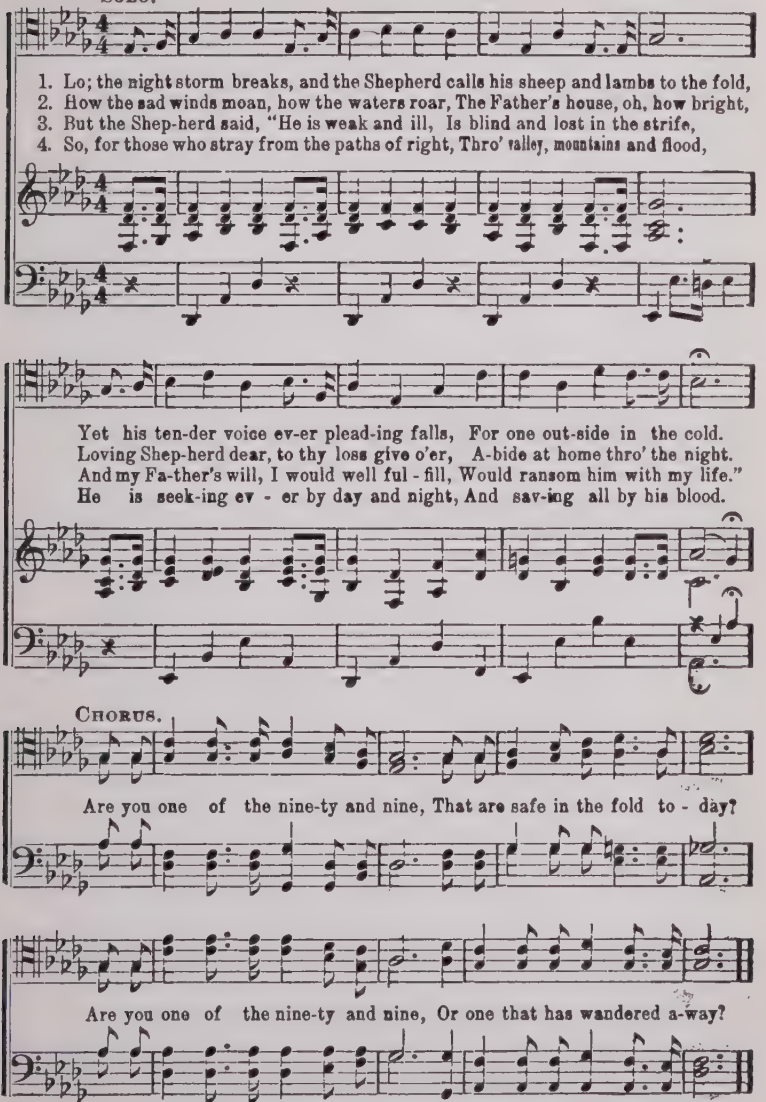
PRISCILLA J. OWENS W. A. OGDEN.

1. Gallant and glorious, marching a-far, Soldiers victorious, wage on the war;
2. War-rior of Zion, stand on your guard, Christ's word rely on, wait his reward;
3. Soldiers of Jesus, gathered in youth, Follow his banner, hold fast the truth;
Gird on your ar-mor, nev - er to yield, Hold fast the sword and the shield.
On - ly be faithful, firm to the end, His ho - ly cause to de-fend.
Tread down the idols, speed on his word, Follow your conquering Lord.
CHORUS.
Keep the watchword ever in your soul, Down the line of
in your soul;
bat - tle let it roll; Be faith-ful, be faith-ful, be
let it roll;
faithful thro' the strife; Be faithful, be faithful, there waits a crown of life.

Copyright, 1894, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

41. The Shepherd's Care.

INA DULEY OGDEN IRA B. WILSON.

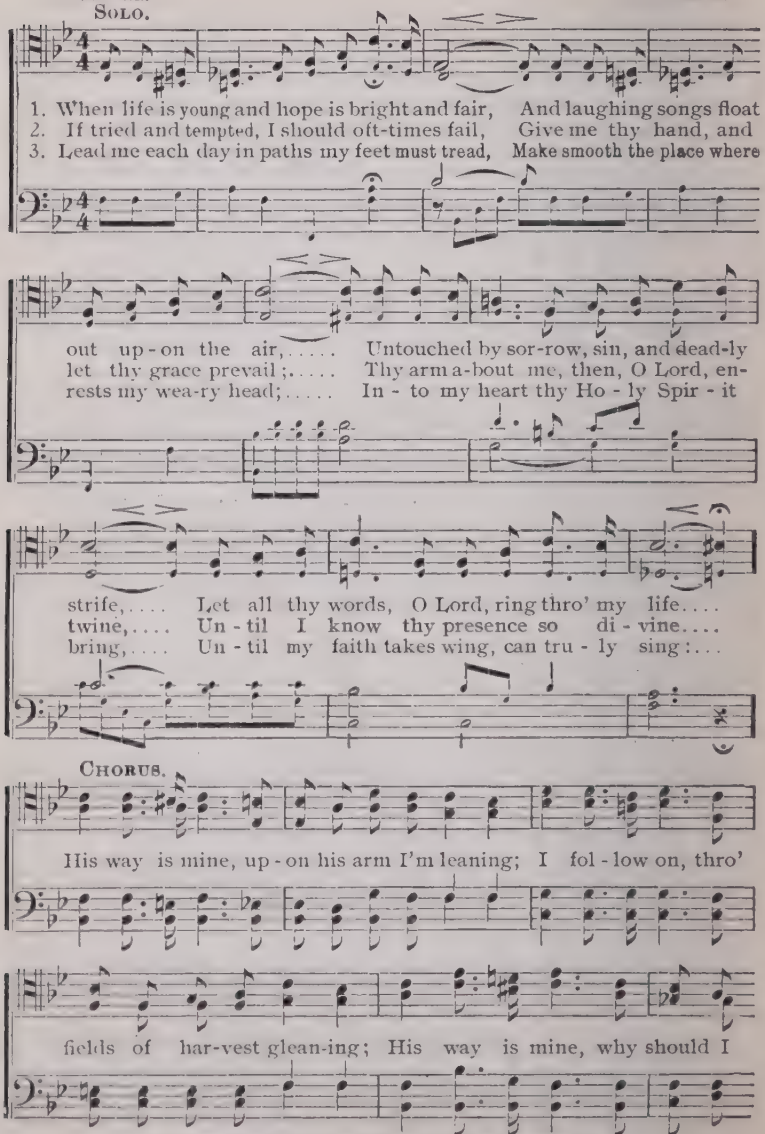
SOLO.


1. Lo; the night storm breaks, and the Shepherd calls his sheep and lambs to the fold,
2. How the sad winds moan, how the waters roar, The Father's house, oh, how bright,
3. But the Shep-herd said, "He is weak and ill, Is blind and lost in the strife,
4. So, for those who stray from the paths of right, Thro' valley, mountains and flood,
Yet his ten-der voice ev-er plead-ing falls, For one out-side in the cold.
Loving Shep-herd dear, to thy loss give o'er, A-bide at home thro' the night.
And my Fa-ther's will, I would well ful - fill, Would ransom him with my life."
He is seek-ing ev - er by day and night, And sav-ing all by his blood.
CHORUS.
Are you one of the nine-ty and nine, That are safe in the fold to - day?
Are you one of the nine-ty and nine, Or one that has wandered a-way?

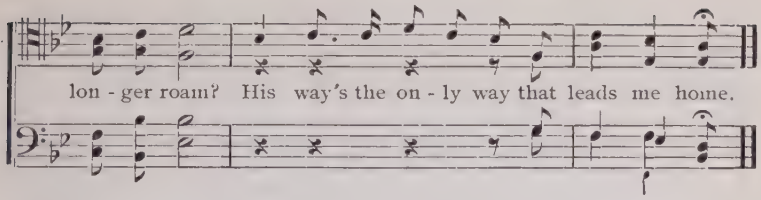
Copyright, 1910. by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

42. His Way is Mine.

R. BRONNER. H. W. PETRIE.

SOLO.

1. When life is young and hope is bright and fair, And laughing songs float
2. If tried and tempted, I should oft-times fail, Give me thy hand, and
3. Lead me each day in paths my feet must tread, Make smooth the place where
out up-on the air,..... Untouched by sor-row, sin, and dead-ly
let thy grace prevail;..... Thy arm a-bout me, then, O Lord, en-
rests my wea-ry head;..... In-to my heart thy Ho-ly Spir-it
strife,..... Let all thy words, O Lord, ring thro' my life....
twine,..... Un-til I know thy presence so di-vine....
bring,..... Un-til my faith takes wing, can tru-ly sing:....
CHORUS.
His way is mine, up-on his arm I'm leaning; I fol-low on, thro'
fields of har-vest glean-ing; His way is mine, why should I

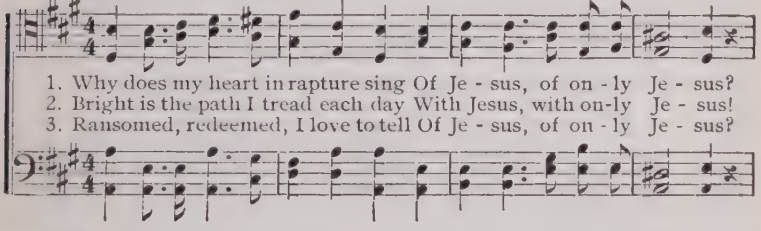
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye."
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

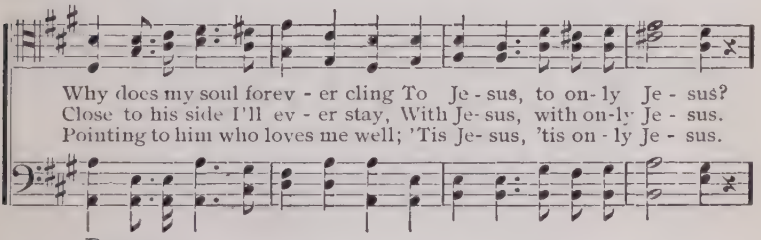


43. Only Jesus.

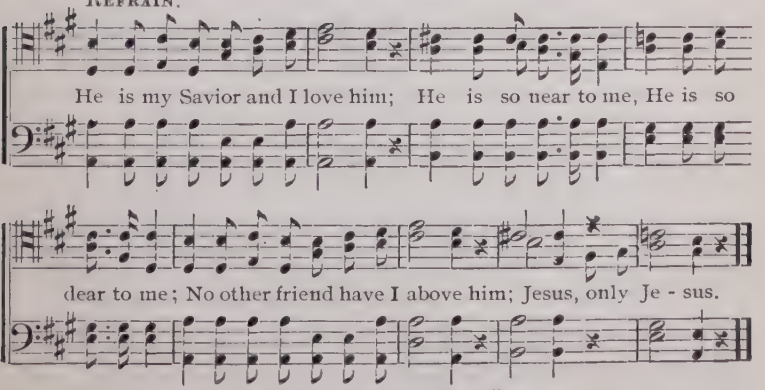
I. B. W. IRA B. WILSON.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. Why does my heart in rapture sing Of Je - sus, of on - ly Je - sus?
2. Bright is the path I tread each day With Jesus, with on-ly Je - sus!
3. Ransomed, redeemed, I love to tell Of Je - sus, of on - ly Je - sus?


Why does my soul forev - er cling To Je - sus, to on - ly Je - sus?
Close to his side I'll ev - er stay, With Je - sus, with on-ly Je - sus.
Pointing to him who loves me well; 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis on - ly Je - sus.

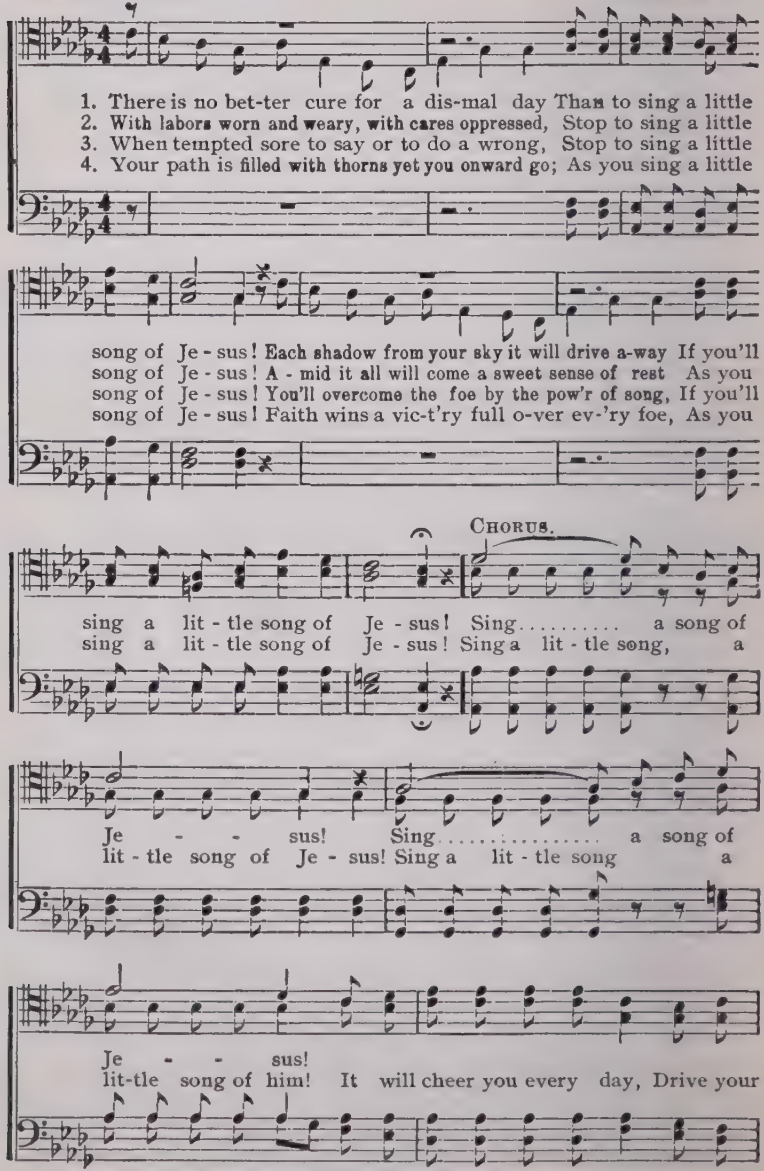
REFRAIN.



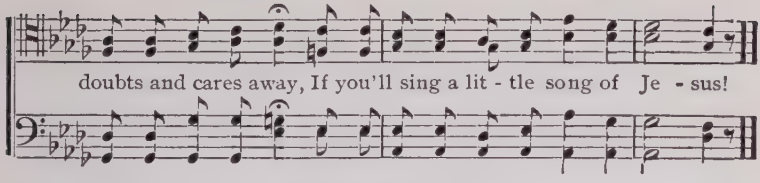
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye."
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel."
International copyright.

44. A Little Song of Jesus.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. E. S. LORENZ.


1. There is no bet-ter cure for a dis-mal day Than to sing a little
2. With labors worn and weary, with cares oppressed, Stop to sing a little
3. When tempted sore to say or to do a wrong, Stop to sing a little
4. Your path is filled with thorns yet you onward go; As you sing a little
song of Je - sus! Each shadow from your sky it will drive a-way If you'll
song of Je - sus! A - mid it all will come a sweet sense of rest As you
song of Je - sus! You'll overcome the foe by the pow'r of song, If you'll
song of Je - sus! Faith wins a vic-t'ry full o-ver ev-'ry foe, As you
CHORUS.
sing a lit - tle song of Je - sus! Sing..... a song of
sing a lit - tle song of Je - sus! Sing a lit - tle song, a
Je - - sus! Sing..... a song of
lit - tle song of Je - sus! Sing a lit - tle song a
Je - - sus!
lit-tle song of him! It will cheer you every day, Drive your

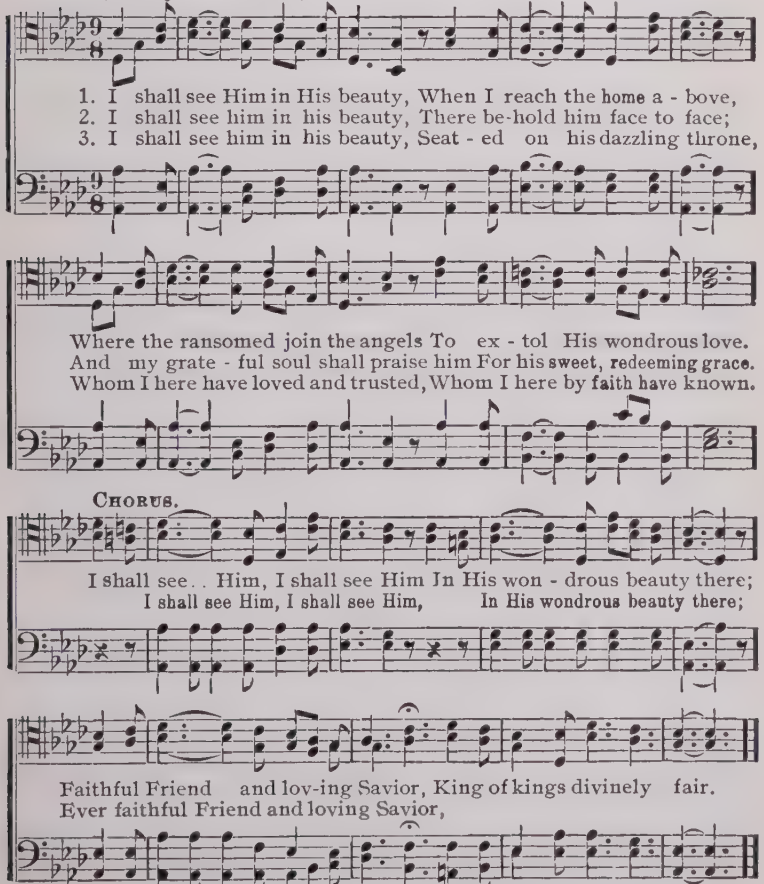
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



45. I shall See Him.

MINNIE A. G. EDINGTON. ALFRED BEIBLY.

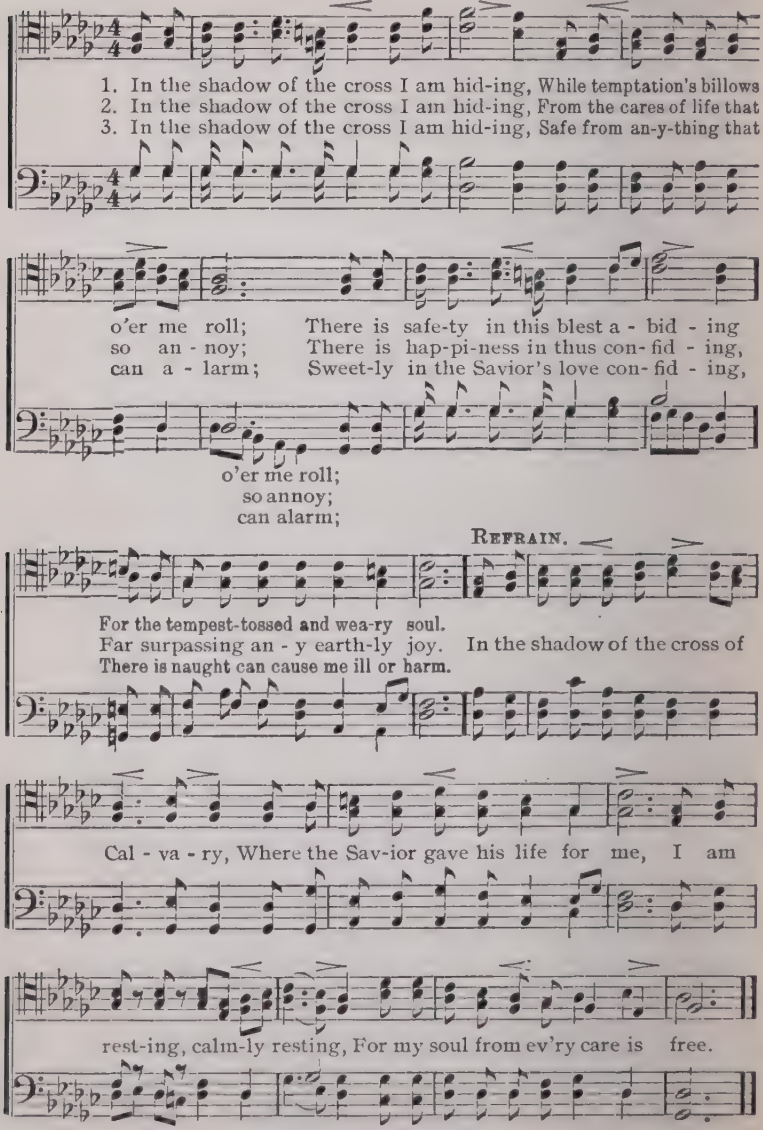
(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. I shall see Him in His beauty, When I reach the home a - bove,
2. I shall see him in his beauty, There be-hold him face to face;
3. I shall see him in his beauty, Seat - ed on his dazzling throne,
Where the ransomed join the angels To ex - tol His wondrous love.
And my grate - ful soul shall praise him For his sweet, redeeming grace.
Whom I here have loved and trusted, Whom I here by faith have known.
CHORUS.
I shall see . . Him, I shall see Him In His won - drous beauty there;
I shall see Him, I shall see Him, In His wondrous beauty there;
Faithful Friend and lov-ing Savior, King of kings divinely fair.
Ever faithful Friend and loving Savior,

Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

46. In the Shadow of the Cross.

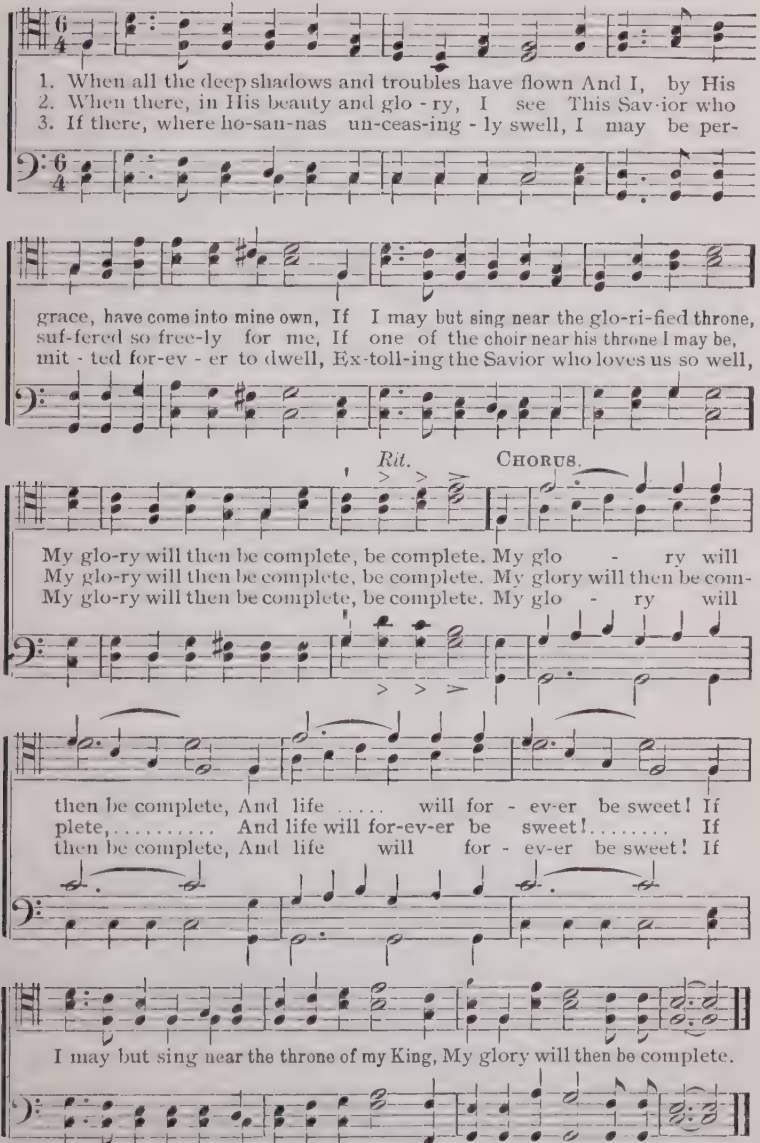
FRED SCOTT. LEE G. KRATZ.


1. In the shadow of the cross I am hid-ing, While temptation's billows
2. In the shadow of the cross I am hid-ing, From the cares of life that
3. In the shadow of the cross I am hid-ing, Safe from an-y-thing that
o'er me roll; There is safe-ty in this blest a - bid - ing
so an - noy; There is hap-pi-ness in thus con- fid - ing,
can a - larm; Sweet-ly in the Savior's love con- fid - ing,
o'er me roll;
so annoy;
can alarm;
REFRAIN.
For the tempest-tossed and wea-ry soul.
Far surpassing an - y earth-ly joy. In the shadow of the cross of
There is naught can cause me ill or harm.
Cal - va - ry, Where the Sav-ior gave his life for me, I am
rest-ing, calm-ly resting, For my soul from ev'ry care is free.

Words copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.
Music copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets.
International copyright.

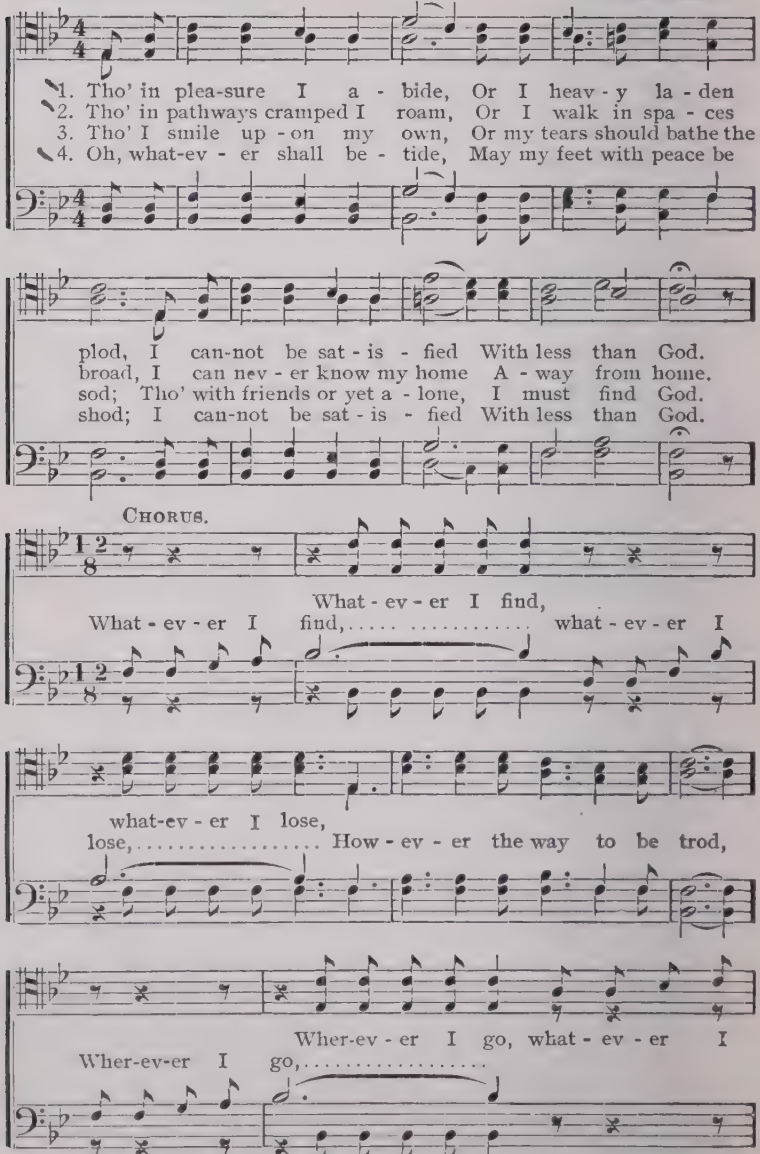
47. My Glory will be Complete.

JAMES ROWE. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

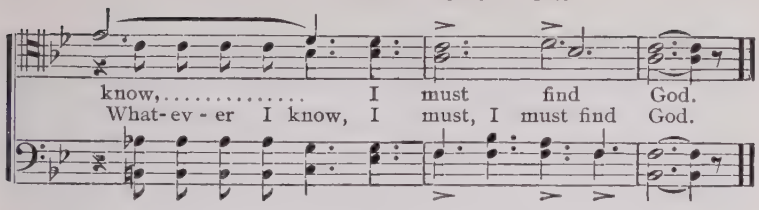

1. When all the deep shadows and troubles have flown And I, by His
2. When there, in His beauty and glo - ry, I see This Sav-ior who
3. If there, where ho-san-nas un-ceas-ing - ly swell, I may be per-
grace, have come into mine own, If I may but sing near the glo-ri-fied throne,
suf-fered so free-ly for me, If one of the choir near his throne I may be,
mit - ted for-ev - er to dwell, Ex-toll-ing the Savior who loves us so well,
Rit.
CHORUS.
My glo-ry will then be complete, be complete. My glo - ry will
My glo-ry will then be complete, be complete. My glory will then be com-
My glo-ry will then be complete, be complete. My glo - ry will
then be complete, And life ..... will for - ev-er be sweet! If
plete, ... And life will for-ev-er be sweet! ..... If
then be complete, And life will for - ev-er be sweet! If
I may but sing near the throne of my King, My glory will then be complete.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

48. I Must Find God.

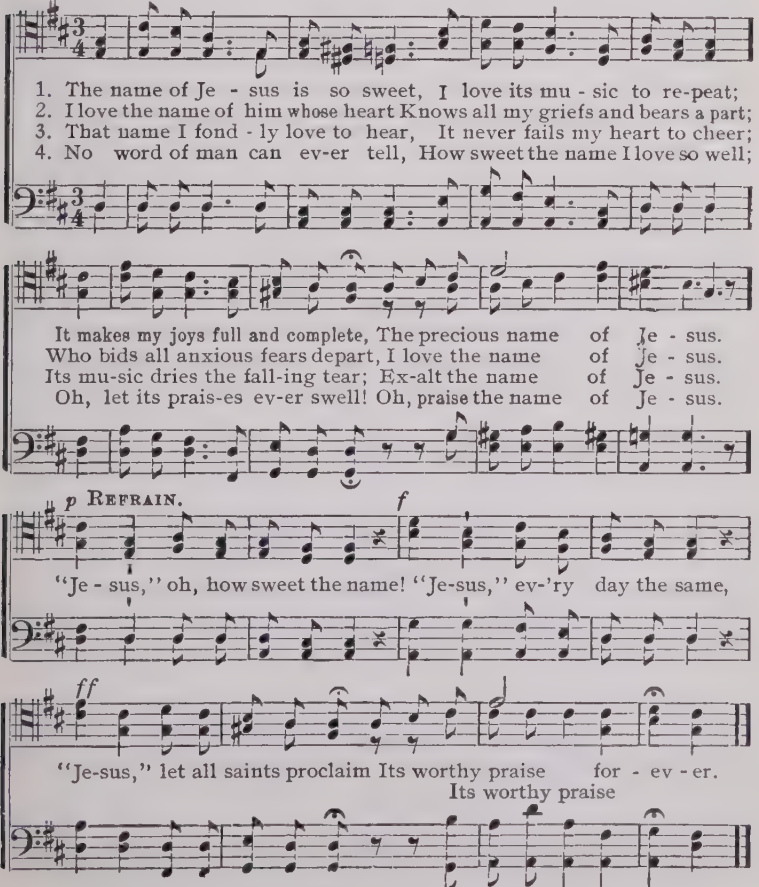
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Tho' in plea-sure I a - bide, Or I heav - y la - den
2. Tho' in pathways cramped I roam, Or I walk in spa - ces
3. Tho' I smile up - on my own, Or my tears should bathe the
4. Oh, what-ev - er shall be - tide, May my feet with peace be
plod, I can-not be sat - is - fied With less than God.
broad, I can nev - er know my home A - way from home.
sod; Tho' with friends or yet a - lone, I must find God.
shod; I can-not be sat - is - fied With less than God.
CHORUS.
What - ev - er I find,
What - ev - er I find, what - ev - er I
what-ev - er I lose,
lose, How - ev - er the way to be trod,
Wher-ev - er I go, what - ev - er I
Wher-ev-er I go,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



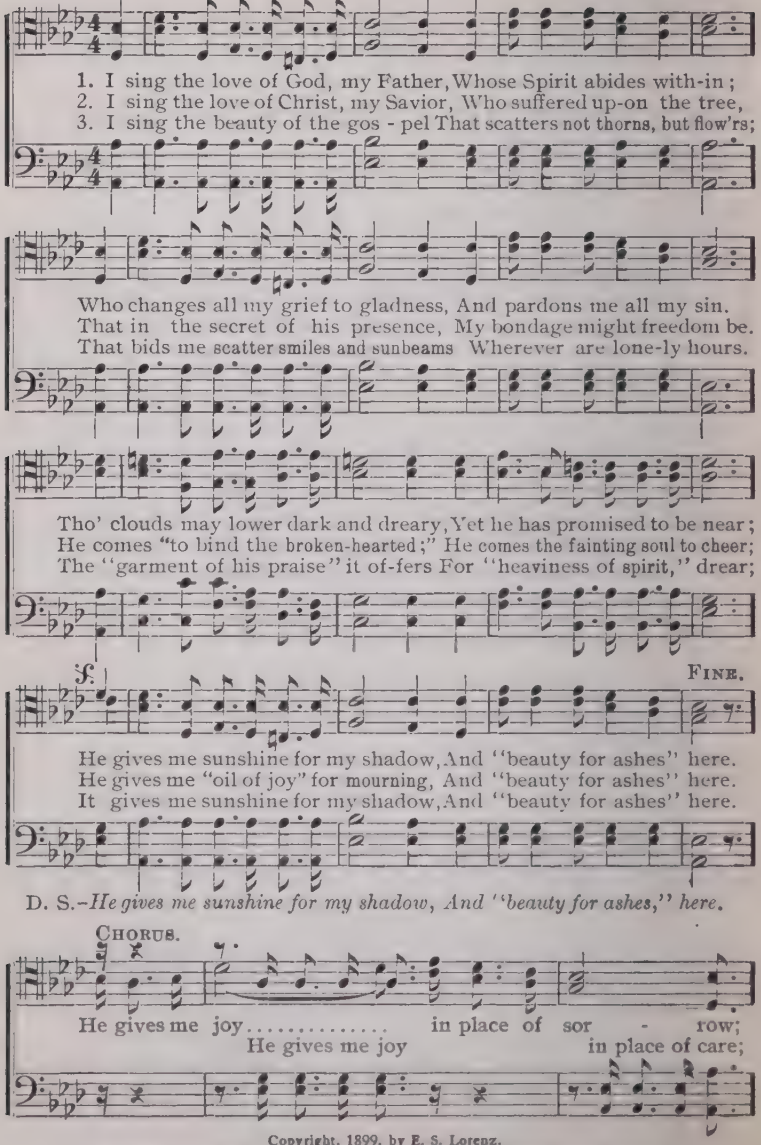
49. The Name of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.

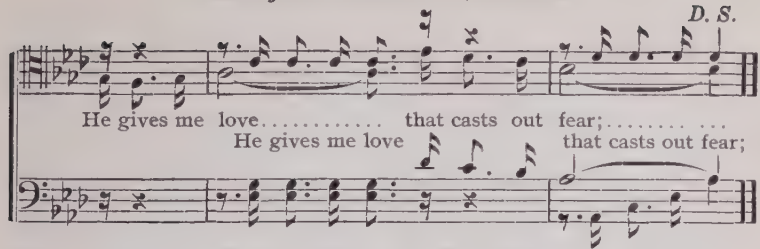

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It never fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev-er tell, How sweet the name I love so well;
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anxious fears depart, I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu-sic dries the fall-ing tear; Ex-alt the name of Je - sus.
Oh, let its prais-es ev-er swell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.
p REFRAIN.
f
"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je-sus," ev-'ry day the same,
ff
"Je-sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
Its worthy praise

Copyright, 1901 and 1902, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

50. Beauty for Ashes.

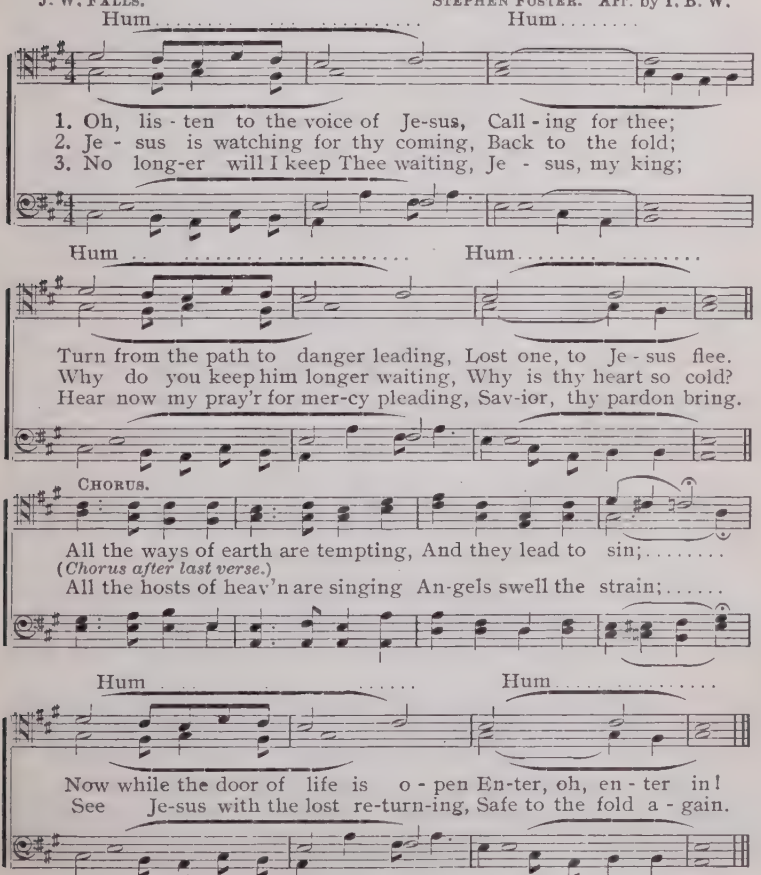
J. G. C. J. G. Crabbe.

1. I sing the love of God, my Father, Whose Spirit abides with-in;
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Savior, Who suffered up-on the tree,
3. I sing the beauty of the gos - pel That scatters not thorns, but flow'rs;
Who changes all my grief to gladness, And pardons me all my sin.
That in the secret of his presence, My bondage might freedom be.
That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams Wherever are lone-ly hours.
Tho' clouds may lower dark and dreary, Yet he has promised to be near;
He comes "to bind the broken-hearted;" He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
The "garment of his praise" it of-fers For "heaviness of spirit," drear;
f.
Fine.
He gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes" here.
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beauty for ashes" here.
It gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes" here.
D. S.–*He gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ashes," here.*
Chorus.
He gives me joy..... in place of sor - row;
He gives me joy in place of care;

Copyright, 1899, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



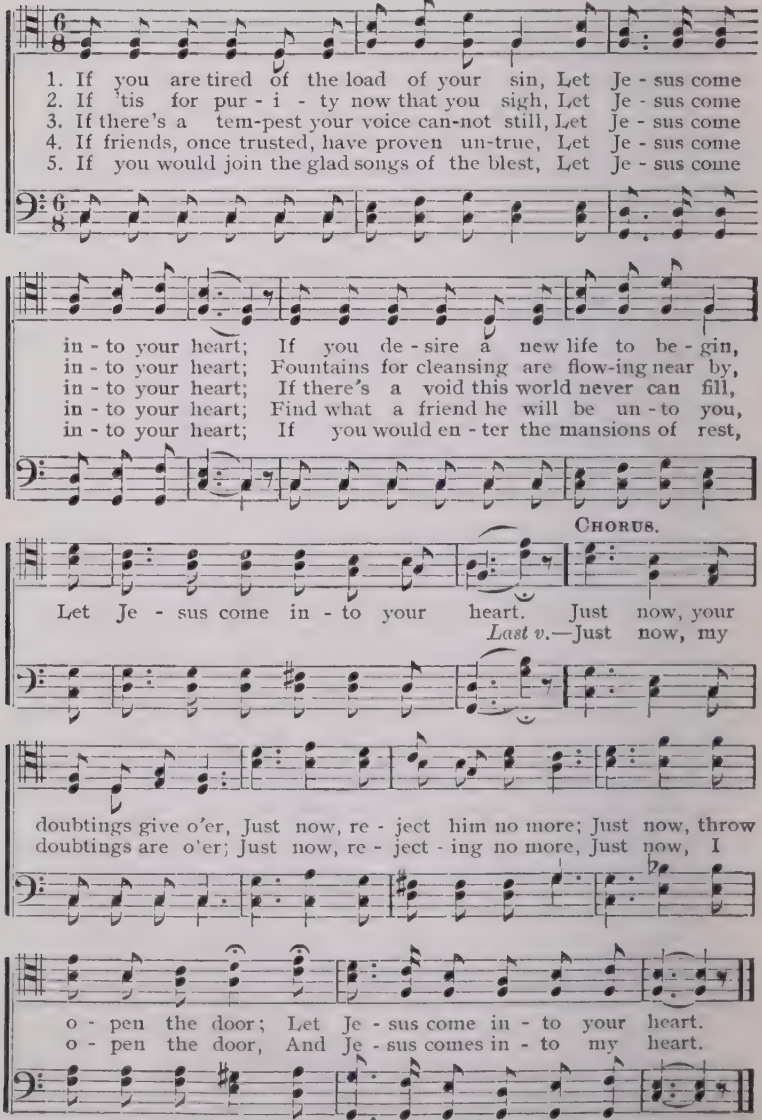
51. The Savior is Calling.

J. W. FALLS. STEPHEN FOSTER. Arr. by I. B. W.


Hum..... Hum.....
1. Oh, lis - ten to the voice of Je-sus, Call - ing for thee;
2. Je - sus is watching for thy coming, Back to the fold;
3. No long-er will I keep Thee waiting, Je - sus, my king;
Hum..... Hum.....
Turn from the path to danger leading, Lost one, to Je - sus flee.
Why do you keep him longer waiting, Why is thy heart so cold?
Hear now my pray'r for mer-cy pleading, Sav-ior, thy pardon bring.
CHORUS.
All the ways of earth are tempting, And they lead to sin;.....
(Chorus after last verse.)
All the hosts of heav'n are singing An-gels swell the strain;.....
Hum..... Hum.....
Now while the door of life is o - pen En-ter, oh, en - ter in!
See Je-sus with the lost re-turn-ing, Safe to the fold a - gain.

Words and arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

52. Let Jesus Come into Your Heart.

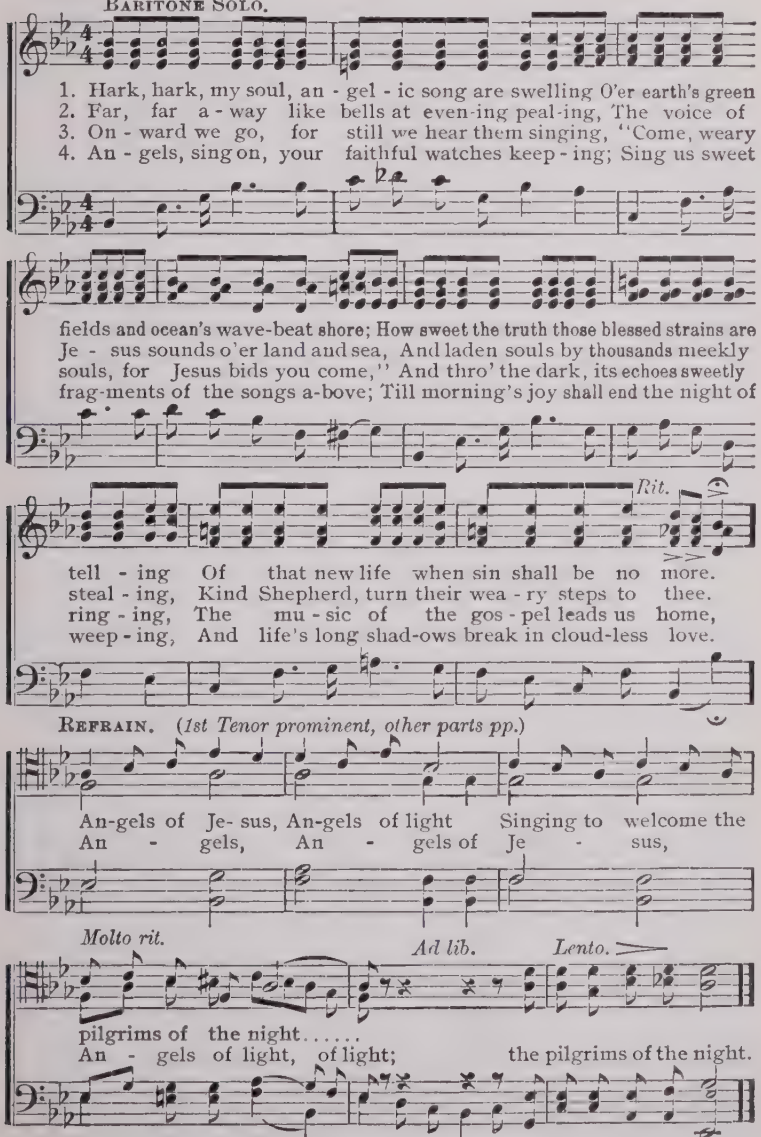
C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow-ing near by,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill,
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un-true, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; Find what a friend he will be un - to you,
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,
CHORUS.
Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re - ject him no more; Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
Last v.—Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re - ject - ing no more, Just now, I o - pen the door, And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by permission.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

53. Hark, Hark, My Soul!

F. W. Faber. Ira B. Wilson.

Baritone Solo.


1. Hark, hark, my soul, an - gel - ic song are swelling O'er earth's green
2. Far, far a - way like bells at even-ing peal-ing, The voice of
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary
4. An - gels, sing on, your faithful watches keep - ing; Sing us sweet
fields and ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And laden souls by thousands meekly
souls, for Jesus bids you come," And thro' the dark, its echoes sweetly
frag-ments of the songs a-bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of
Rit.
tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home,
weep - ing, And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.
Refrain. (1st Tenor prominent, other parts pp.)
An-gels of Je- sus, An-gels of light Singing to welcome the
An - gels, An - gels of Je - sus,
Molto rit.
Ad lib.
Lento.
pilgrims of the night.....
An - gels of light, of light; the pilgrims of the night.
Singing to welcome

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

54. My Friend of Calvary.

W. C. MARTIN. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*) E. S. LORENZ.

Hum. Hum.

1. My faith is fixed on Je - sus, My Friend of Cal - va - ry, Who
2. My hope is in my Sav - ior, My Friend of Cal - va - ry, Be-
3. My love is all for Je - sus, My Friend of Cal - va - ry, Oh,

Hum

hears me when I humbly pray, Who takes my load of sin away, And
fore his mer - cy-seat I kneel, Nor vain-ly ut - ter my appeal, For
he is all in all to me, Nearer than other friends can be, Dear-

Hum

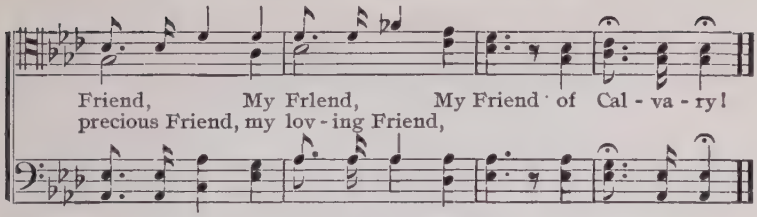
guides me on - ward day by day,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry.
he will all my sorrows heal,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry.
er than all the world is he,—My Friend of Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

My Friend of Cal - va-ry! My Friend of Cal - va-ry! The
My precious Friend of Cal-va-ry! My loving Friend of Cal - va-ry!

Friend who lived and died for me, Whose love is as e - ter - ni-ty, My

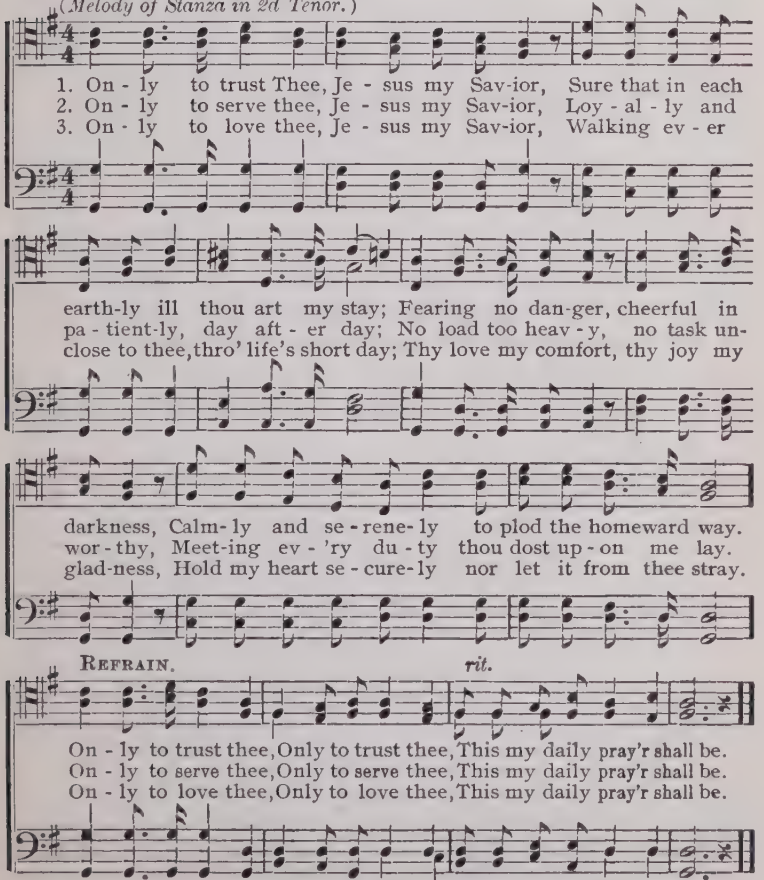
Copyright, 1911, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



55. My Daily Prayer.

IDA L. REED, Arr. IRA B. WILSON.

(*Melody of Stanza in 2d Tenor.*)

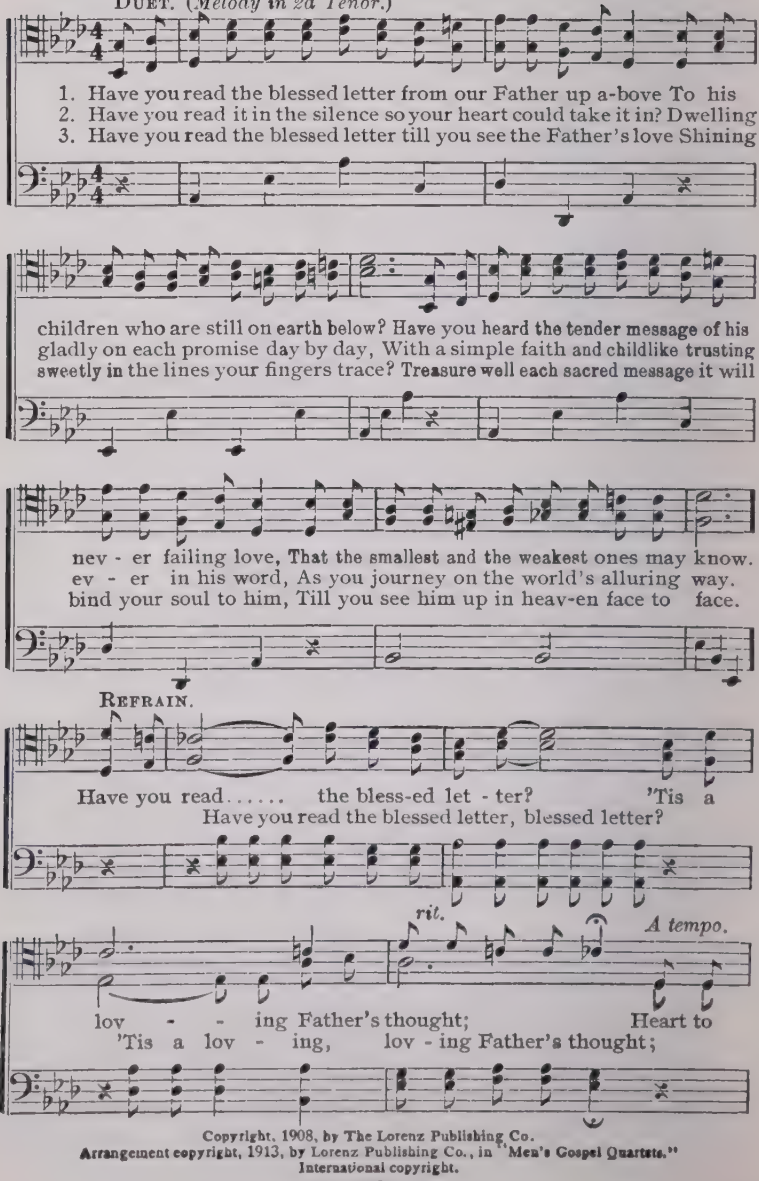

1. On - ly to trust Thee, Je - sus my Sav-ior, Sure that in each
2. On - ly to serve thee, Je - sus my Sav-ior, Loy - al - ly and
3. On - ly to love thee, Je - sus my Sav-ior, Walking ev - er
earth-ly ill thou art my stay; Fearing no dan-ger, cheerful in
pa - tient-ly, day aft - er day; No load too heav - y, no task un-
close to thee, thro' life's short day; Thy love my comfort, thy joy my
darkness, Calm-ly and se - rene-ly to plod the homeward way.
wor - thy, Meet-ing ev - 'ry du - ty thou dost up - on me lay.
glad-ness, Hold my heart se - cure-ly nor let it from thee stray.
REFRAIN.
rit.
On - ly to trust thee, Only to trust thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.
On - ly to serve thee, Only to serve thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.
On - ly to love thee, Only to love thee, This my daily pray'r shall be.

Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Man's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright,

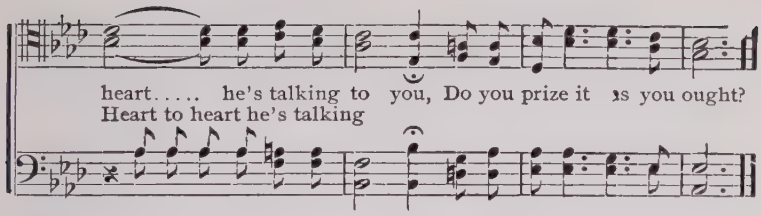
56. Have You Read It?

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. IRA B. WILSON.

DUET. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

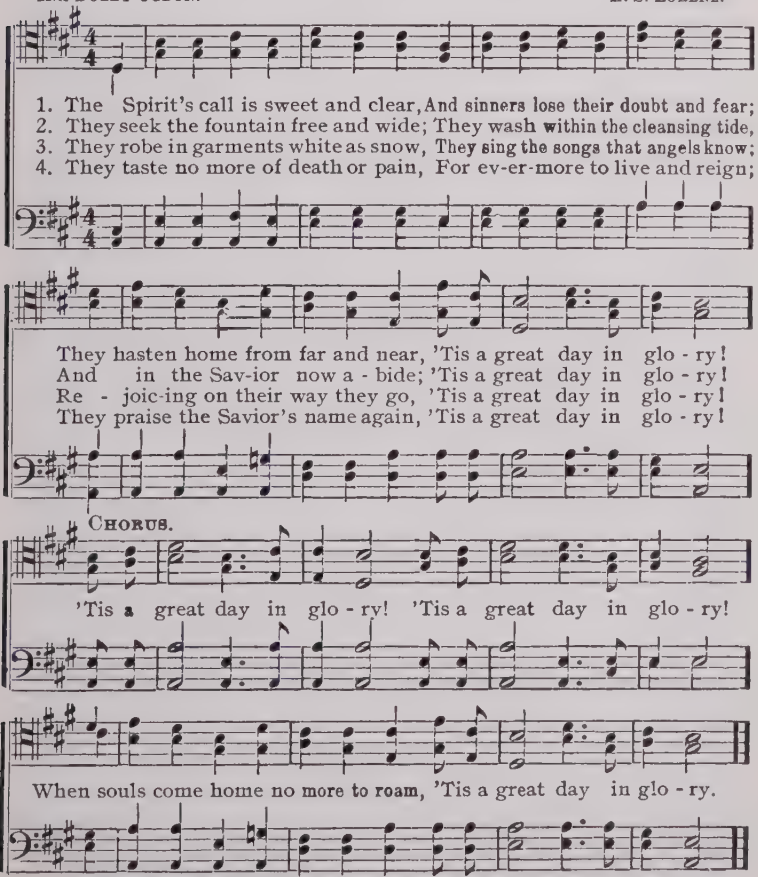

1. Have you read the blessed letter from our Father up a-bove To his
2. Have you read it in the silence so your heart could take it in? Dwelling
3. Have you read the blessed letter till you see the Father's love Shining
children who are still on earth below? Have you heard the tender message of his
gladly on each promise day by day, With a simple faith and childlike trusting
sweetly in the lines your fingers trace? Treasure well each sacred message it will
nev - er failing love, That the smallest and the weakest ones may know.
ev - er in his word, As you journey on the world's alluring way.
bind your soul to him, Till you see him up in heav-en face to face.
REFRAIN.
Have you read..... the bless-ed let - ter? 'Tis a
Have you read the blessed letter, blessed letter?
rit.
A tempo.
lov - - ing Father's thought; Heart to
'Tis a lov - ing, lov - ing Father's thought;

Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



57. A Great Day in Glory.

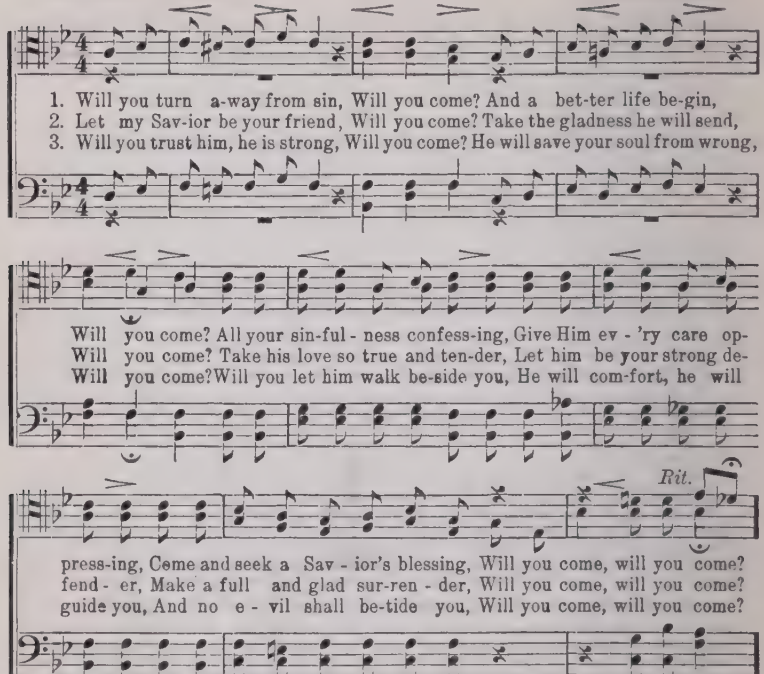
INA DULEY OGDON. E. S. LORENZ.


1. The Spirit's call is sweet and clear, And sinners lose their doubt and fear;
2. They seek the fountain free and wide; They wash within the cleansing tide,
3. They robe in garments white as snow, They sing the songs that angels know;
4. They taste no more of death or pain, For ev-er-more to live and reign;
They hasten home from far and near, 'Tis a great day in glo - ry!
And in the Sav-ior now a - bide; 'Tis a great day in glo - ry!
Re - joic-ing on their way they go, 'Tis a great day in glo - ry!
They praise the Savior's name again, 'Tis a great day in glo - ry!
CHORUS.
'Tis a great day in glo - ry! 'Tis a great day in glo - ry!
When souls come home no more to roam, 'Tis a great day in glo - ry.

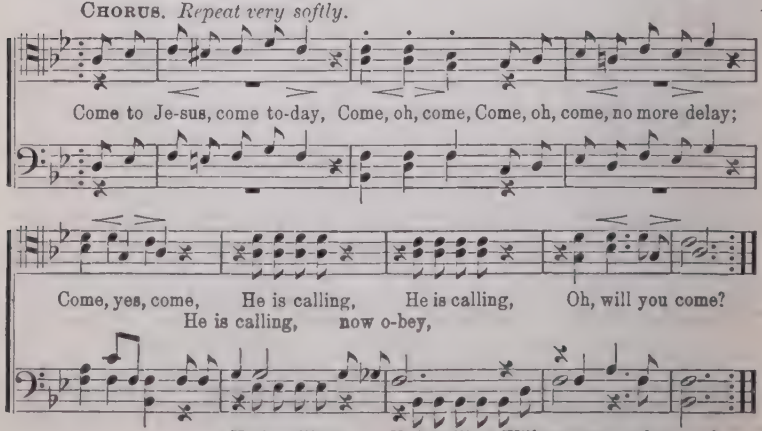
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye." International copyright.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

58. Will You Come?

MRS. FRANK A. BEECK. LEE G. KRATZ.


1. Will you turn a-way from sin, Will you come? And a bet-ter life be-gin,
2. Let my Sav-ior be your friend, Will you come? Take the gladness he will send,
3. Will you trust him, he is strong, Will you come? He will save your soul from wrong,
Will you come? All your sin-ful - ness confess-ing, Give Him ev - 'ry care op-
Will you come? Take his love so true and ten-der, Let him be your strong de-
Will you come? Will you let him walk be-side you, He will com-fort, he will
Rit.
press-ing, Come and seek a Sav - ior's blessing, Will you come, will you come?
fend - er, Make a full and glad sur-ren - der, Will you come, will you come?
guide you, And no e - vil shall be-tide you, Will you come, will you come?

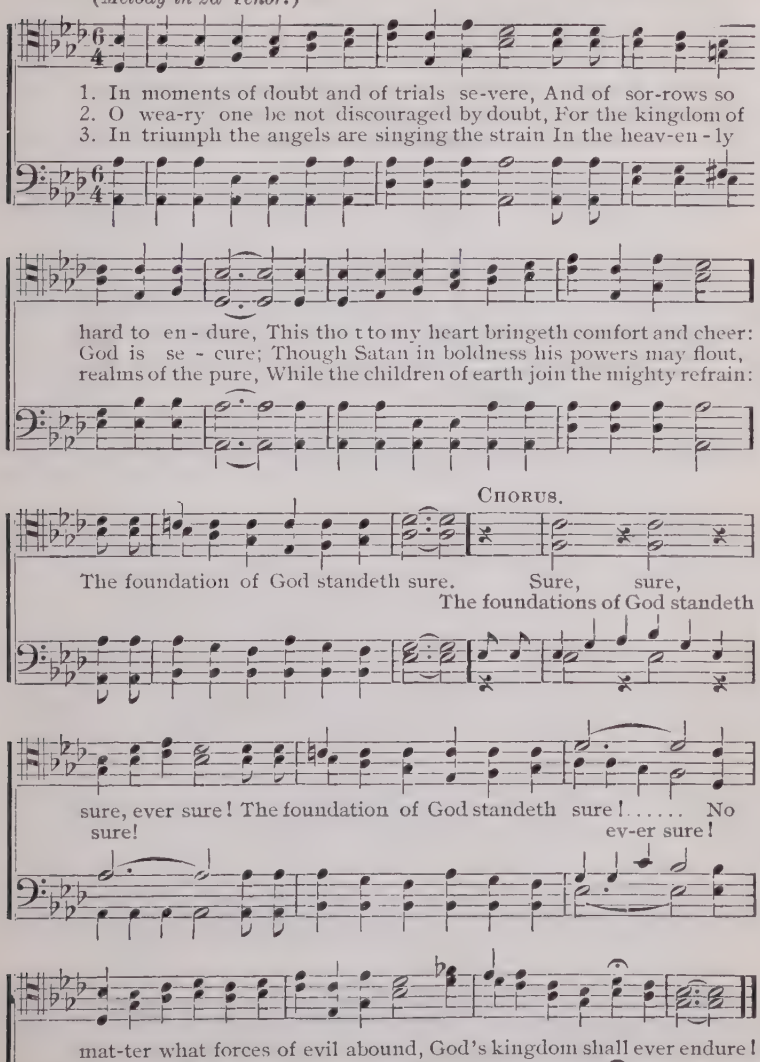
CHORUS. *Repeat very softly.*


Come to Je-sus, come to-day, Come, oh, come, Come, oh, come, no more delay;
Come, yes, come, He is calling, He is calling, Oh, will you come?
He is calling, now o-bey,
He is calling, He is calling, Will you come, oh, come?

Words copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.
Music copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

59. The Foundation of God Standeth Sure.

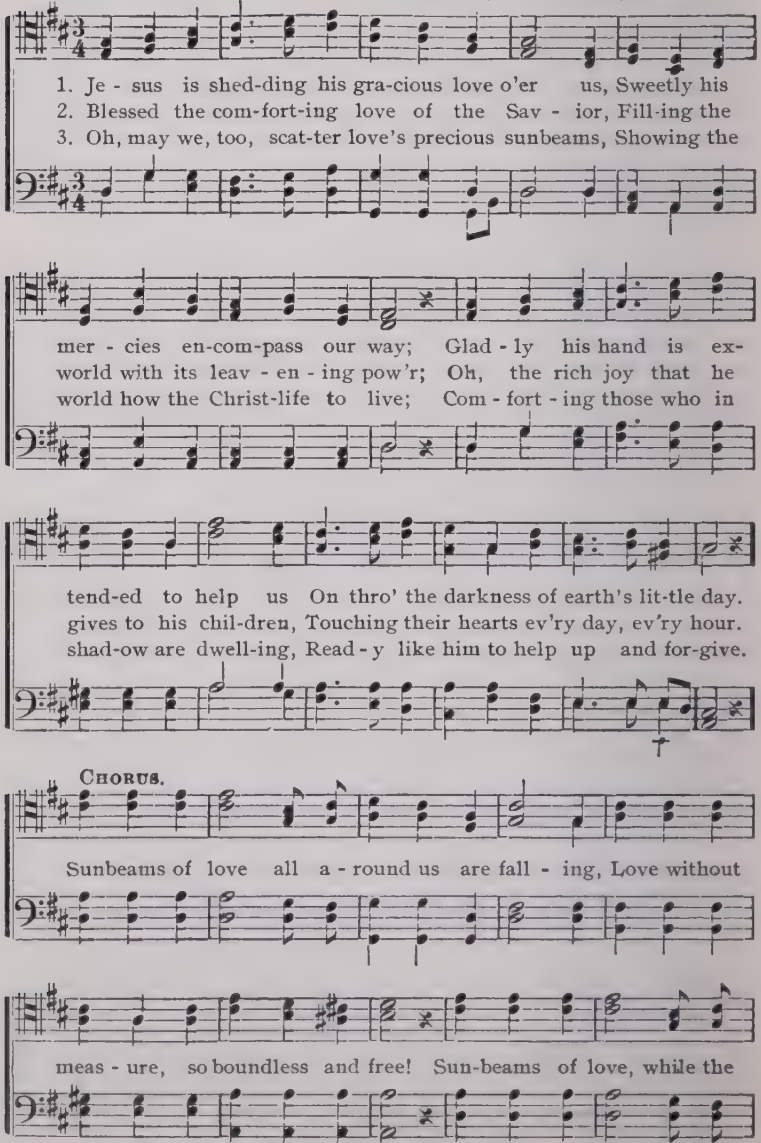
LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

1. In moments of doubt and of trials se-vere, And of sor-rows so
2. O wea-ry one be not discouraged by doubt, For the kingdom of
3. In triumph the angels are singing the strain In the heav-en-ly
hard to en-dure, This tho t to my heart bringeth comfort and cheer:
God is se-cure; Though Satan in boldness his powers may flout,
realms of the pure, While the children of earth join the mighty refrain:
CHORUS.
The foundation of God standeth sure. Sure, sure,
The foundations of God standeth
sure, ever sure! The foundation of God standeth sure! ..... No
sure! ev-er sure!
mat-ter what forces of evil abound, God's kingdom shall ever endure!

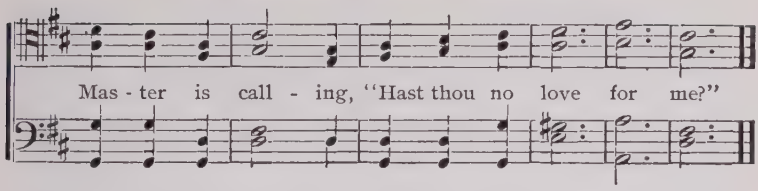
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

60. Sunbeams of Love.

LOUIS E. HOLCOMB. E. S. LORENZ.
Suggested by Ladies Trio by Franz Abt.

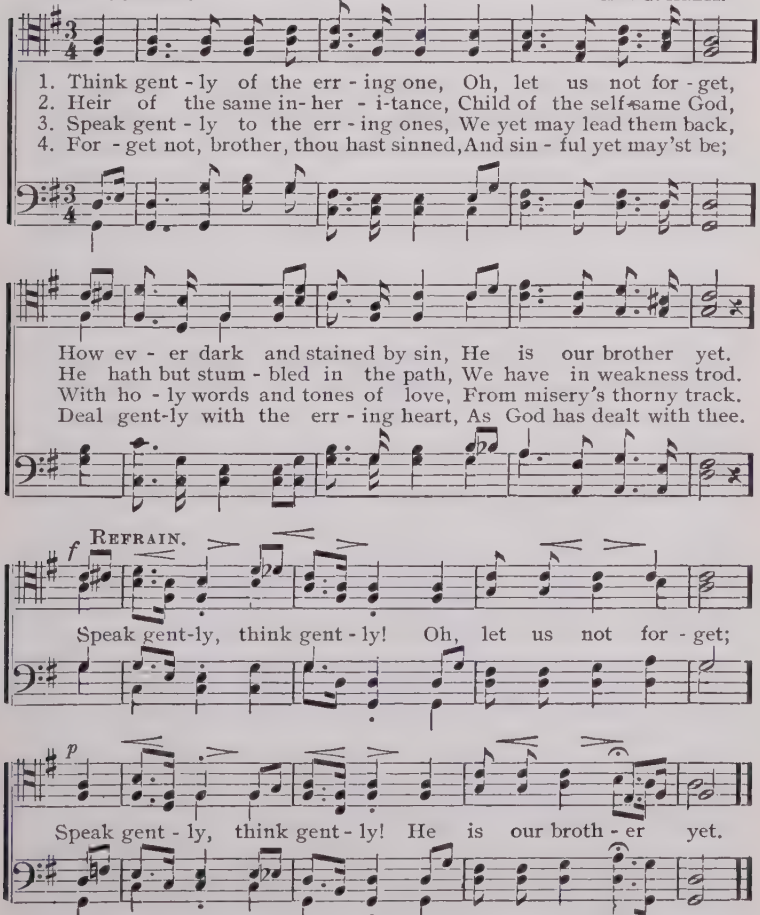

1. Je - sus is shed-ding his gra-cious love o'er us, Sweetly his
2. Blessed the com-fort-ing love of the Sav - ior, Fill-ing the
3. Oh, may we, too, scat-ter love's precious sunbeams, Showing the
mer - cies en-com-pass our way; Glad - ly his hand is ex-
world with its leav - en - ing pow'r; Oh, the rich joy that he
world how the Christ-life to live; Com - fort - ing those who in
tend-ed to help us On thro' the darkness of earth's lit-tle day.
gives to his chil-dren, Touching their hearts ev'ry day, ev'ry hour.
shad-ow are dwell-ing, Read - y like him to help up and for-give.
CHORUS.
Sunbeams of love all a - round us are fall - ing, Love without
meas - ure, so boundless and free! Sun-beams of love, while the

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



61. Think Gently of the Erring One.

JULIA A. CARNEY. LEE G. KRATZ.

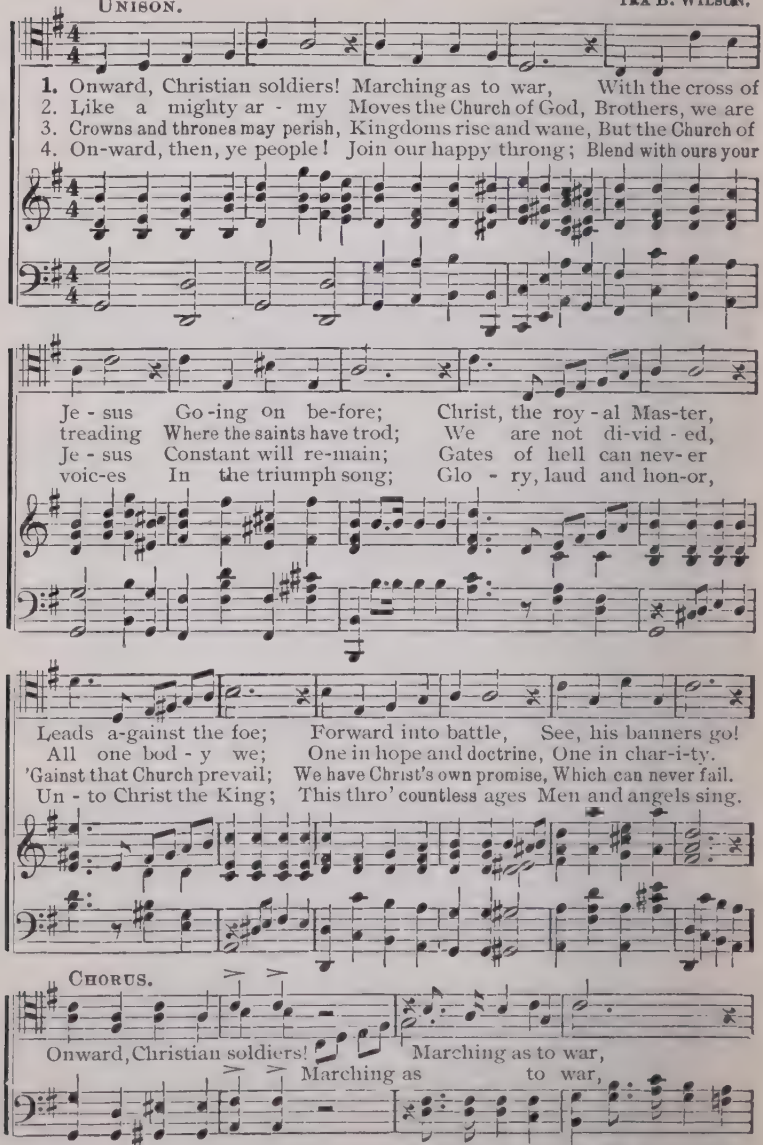

1. Think gent - ly of the err - ing one, Oh, let us not for - get,
2. Heir of the same in- her - i-tance, Child of the self-same God,
3. Speak gent - ly to the err - ing ones, We yet may lead them back,
4. For - get not, brother, thou hast sinned, And sin - ful yet may'st be;
How ev - er dark and stained by sin, He is our brother yet.
He hath but stum - bled in the path, We have in weakness trod.
With ho - ly words and tones of love, From misery's thorny track.
Deal gent-ly with the err - ing heart, As God has dealt with thee.
REFRAIN.
Speak gent-ly, think gent - ly! Oh, let us not for - get;
Speak gent - ly, think gent - ly! He is our broth - er yet.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

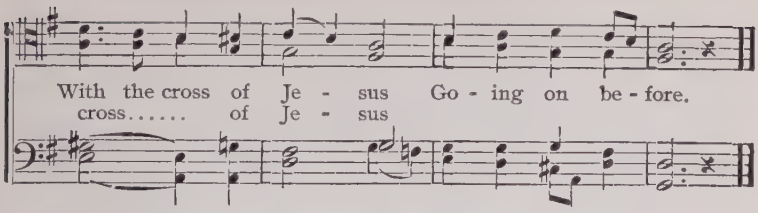
62. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. IRA B. WILSON.

UNISON.

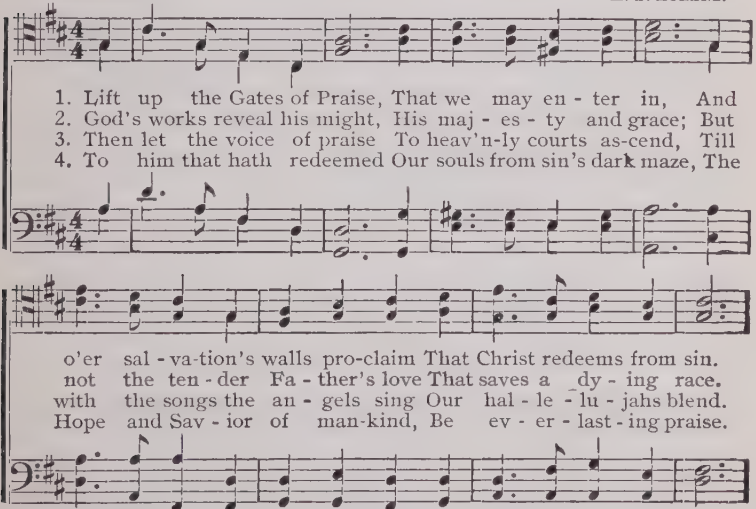

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God, Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter,
treading Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid - ed,
Je - sus Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er
voic-es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon-or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; Forward into battle, See, his banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i-ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, Which can never fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.
CHORUS.
Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
Marching as to war,
Marching as to war, With the cross, the

Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co. Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

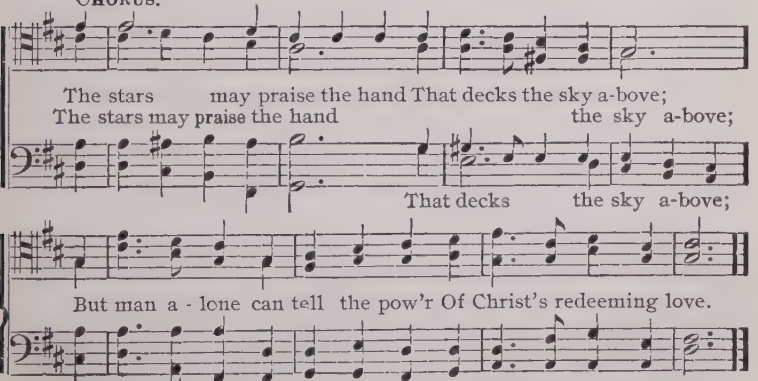


63. The Gates of Praise.

M. E. SERVOSS. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Lift up the Gates of Praise, That we may en - ter in, And
2. God's works reveal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace; But
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n-ly courts as-cend, Till
4. To him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze, The
o'er sal - va-tion's walls pro-claim That Christ redeems from sin.
not the ten - der Fa - ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
with the songs the an - gels sing Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
Hope and Sav - ior of man-kind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

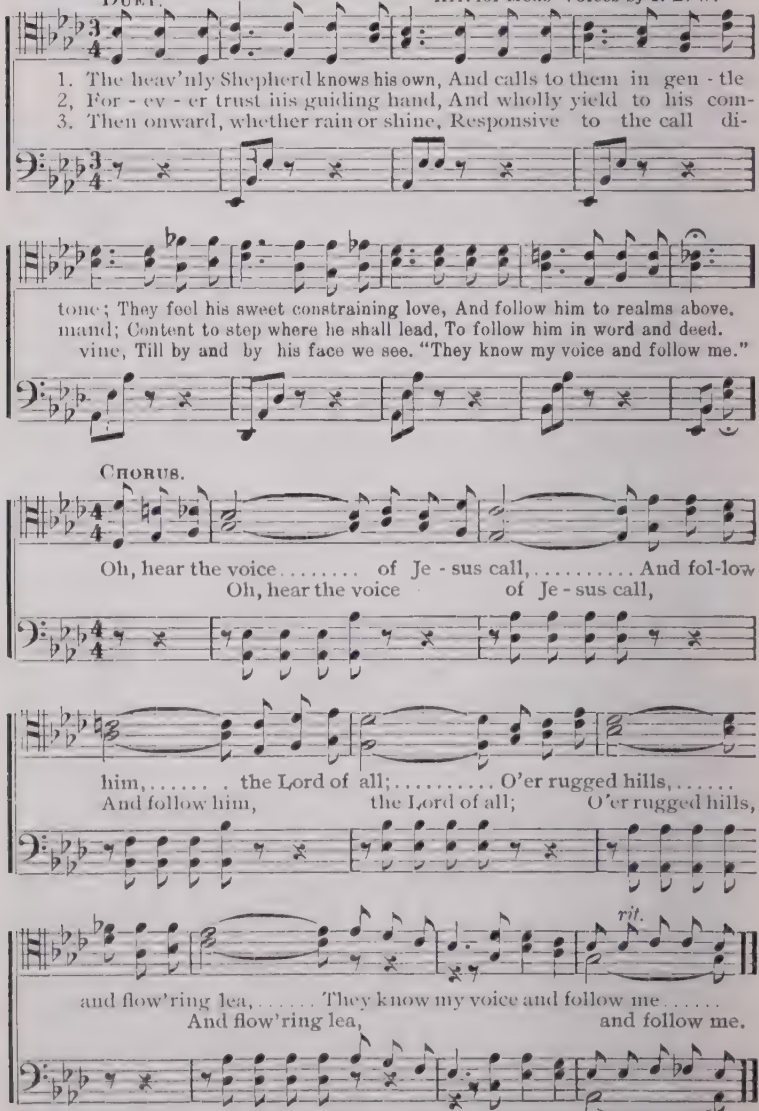
CHORUS.


The stars may praise the hand That decks the sky a-bove;
The stars may praise the hand the sky a-bove;
That decks the sky a-bove;
But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's redeeming love.

Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

64. They Know My Voice.

E. E. HEWITT. DUET. (*Melody in 2d Tenor.*) ALFRED BEIRLY. Arr. for Mens' Voices by I. B. W.

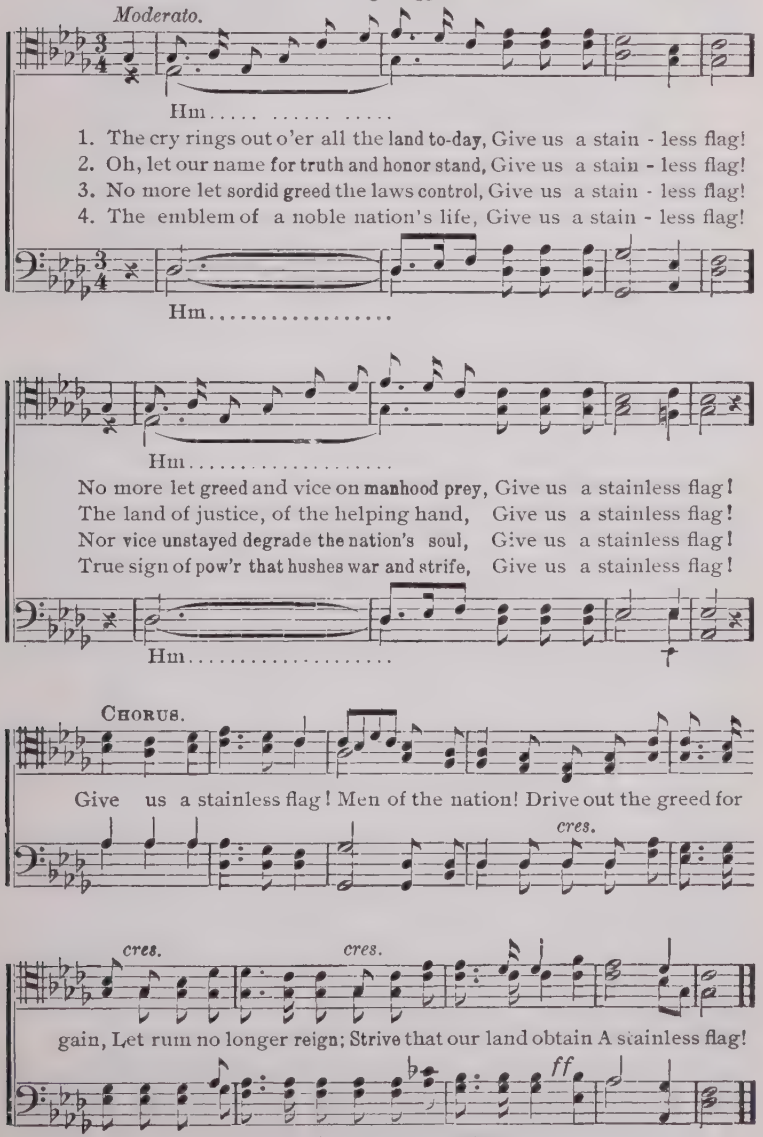

1. The heav'nly Shepherd knows his own, And calls to them in gen - tle
2, For - ev - er trust his guiding hand, And wholly yield to his com-
3. Then onward, whether rain or shine, Responsive to the call di-
tone; They feel his sweet constraining love, And follow him to realms above.
mand; Content to step where he shall lead, To follow him in word and deed.
vine, Till by and by his face we see. "They know my voice and follow me."
CHORUS.
Oh, hear the voice..... of Je - sus call,..... And fol-low
Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus call,
him,..... the Lord of all;..... O'er rugged hills,.....
And follow him, the Lord of all; O'er rugged hills,
rit.
and flow'ring lea,..... They know my voice and follow me.....
And flow'ring lea, and follow me.

Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

65. Give Us a Stainless Flag.

Dedicated to Rev. E. S. Chapman, D. D., whose wonderful lecture on "The Stainless Flag" suggested it.

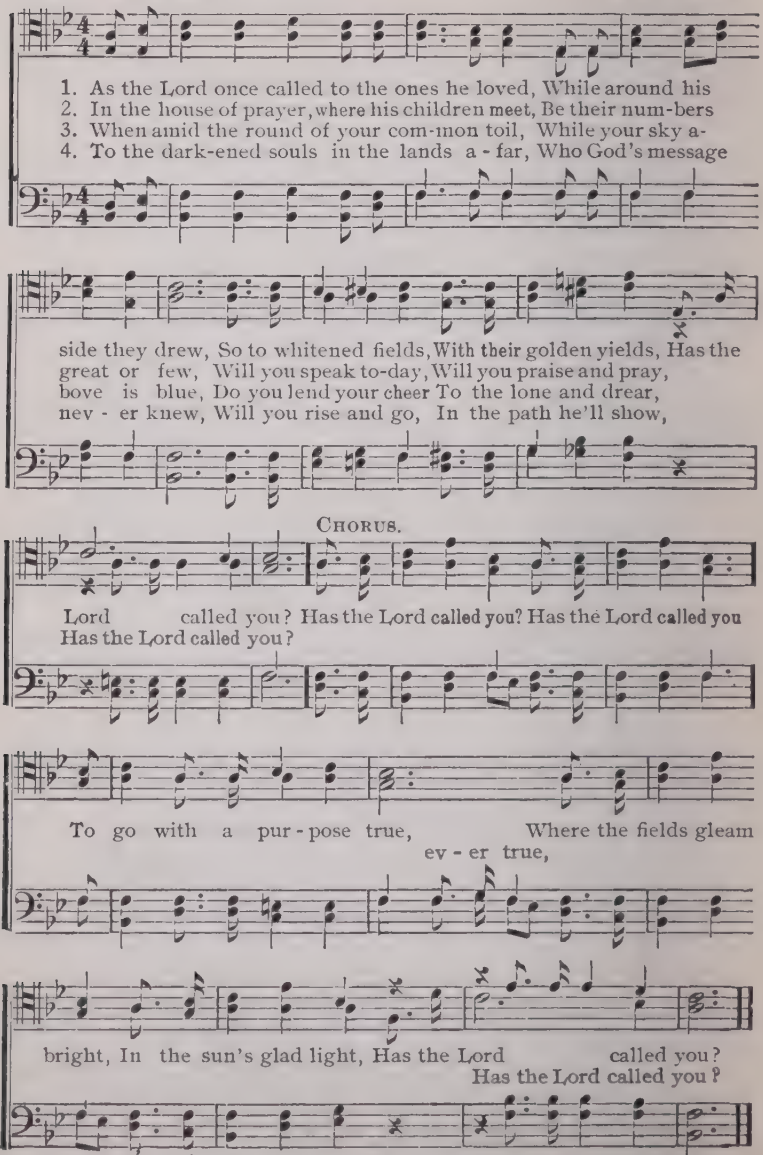
E. S. L. E. S. LORENZ.


Moderato.
Hm.....
1. The cry rings out o'er all the land to-day, Give us a stain - less flag!
2. Oh, let our name for truth and honor stand, Give us a stain - less flag!
3. No more let sordid greed the laws control, Give us a stain - less flag!
4. The emblem of a noble nation's life, Give us a stain - less flag!
Hm.....
Hm.....
No more let greed and vice on manhood prey, Give us a stainless flag!
The land of justice, of the helping hand, Give us a stainless flag!
Nor vice unstayed degrade the nation's soul, Give us a stainless flag!
True sign of pow'r that hushes war and strife, Give us a stainless flag!
Hm.....
CHORUS.
Give us a stainless flag! Men of the nation! Drive out the greed for
cres.
cres.
cres.
gain, Let rum no longer reign; Strive that our land obtain A stainless flag!
ff

Copyright, 1907, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.

66. Has the Lord Called You?

MATTIE M. BOTELER. IRA B. WILSON.

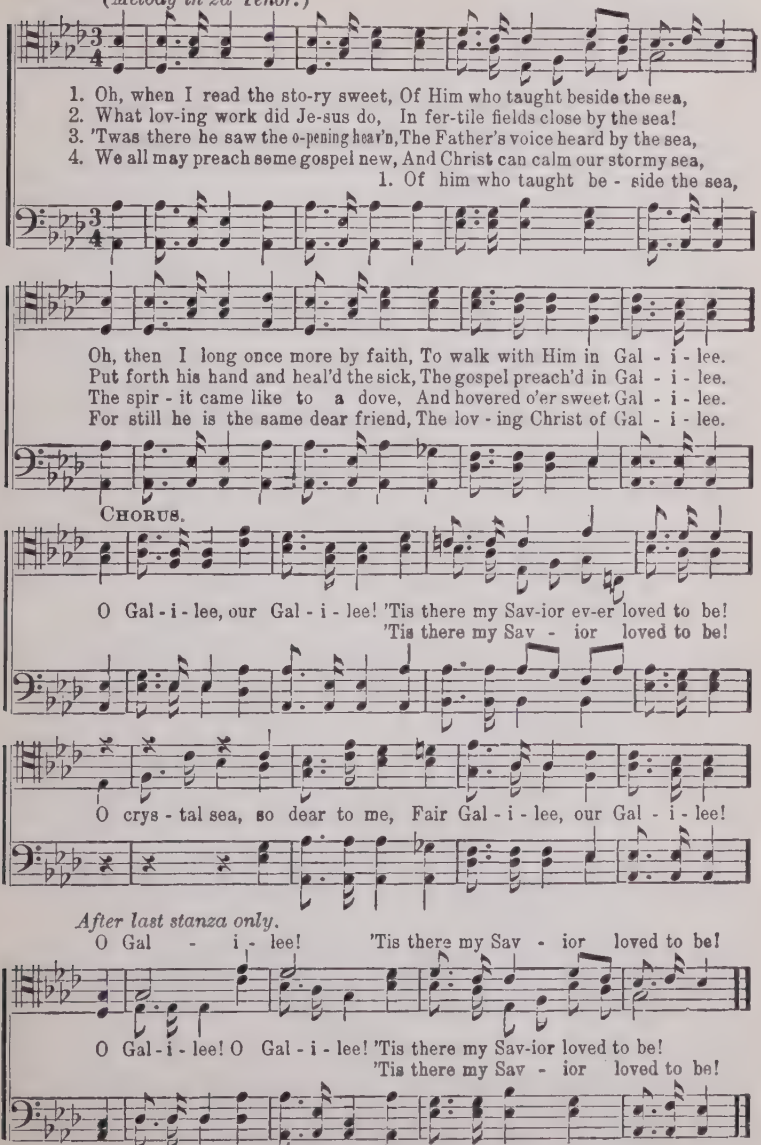

1. As the Lord once called to the ones he loved, While around his
2. In the house of prayer, where his children meet, Be their num-bers
3. When amid the round of your com-mon toil, While your sky a-
4. To the dark-ened souls in the lands a - far, Who God's message
side they drew, So to whitened fields, With their golden yields, Has the
great or few, Will you speak to-day, Will you praise and pray,
bove is blue, Do you lend your cheer To the lone and drear,
nev - er knew, Will you rise and go, In the path he'll show,
CHORUS.
Lord called you? Has the Lord called you? Has the Lord called you
Has the Lord called you?
To go with a pur - pose true, Where the fields gleam
ev - er true,
bright, In the sun's glad light, Has the Lord called you?
Has the Lord called you?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

67. Our Galilee.

EMMA PITT. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

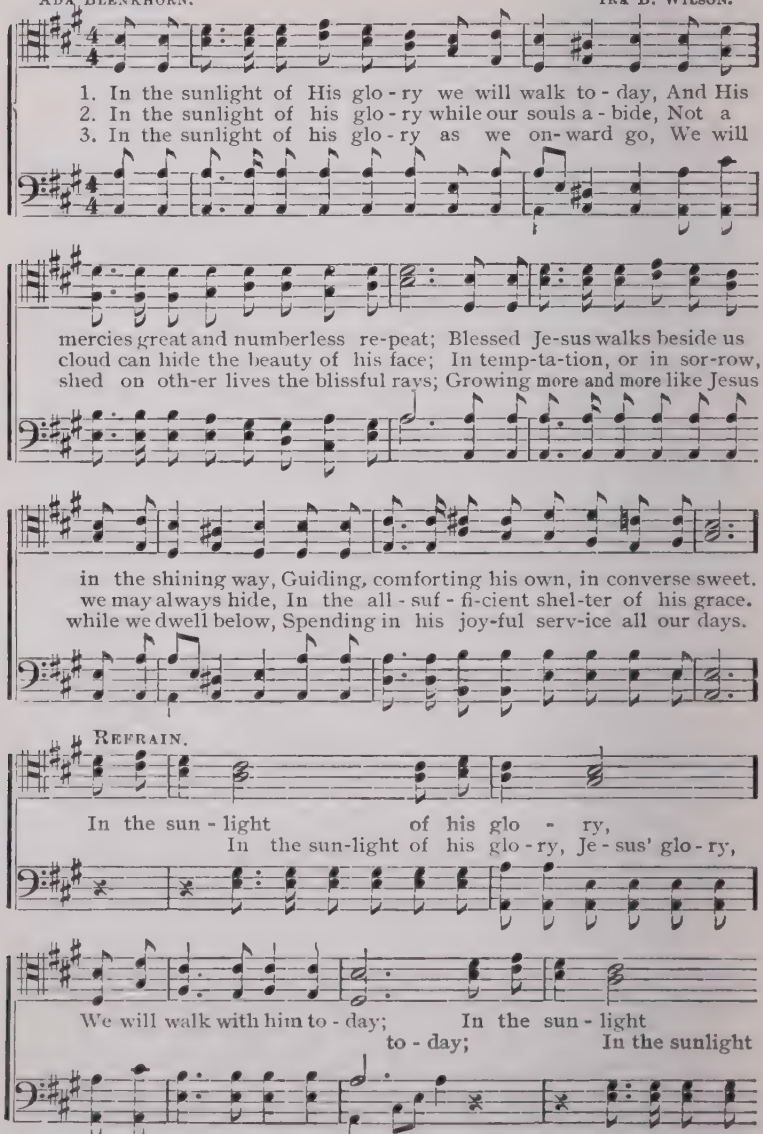
(Melody in 2d Tenor.)


1. Oh, when I read the sto-ry sweet, Of Him who taught beside the sea,
2. What lov-ing work did Je-sus do, In fer-tile fields close by the sea!
3. 'Twas there he saw the o-pening hea'n, The Father's voice heard by the sea,
4. We all may preach seme gospel new, And Christ can calm our stormy sea,
1. Of him who taught be - side the sea,
Oh, then I long once more by faith, To walk with Him in Gal - i - lee.
Put forth his hand and heal'd the sick, The gospel preach'd in Gal - i - lee.
The spir - it came like to a dove, And hovered o'er sweet Gal - i - lee.
For still he is the same dear friend, The lov - ing Christ of Gal - i - lee.
CHORUS.
O Gal - i - lee, our Gal - i - lee! 'Tis there my Sav-ior ev-er loved to be!
'Tis there my Sav - ior loved to be!
O crys - tal sea, so dear to me, Fair Gal - i - lee, our Gal - i - lee!
After last stanza only.
O Gal - i - lee! 'Tis there my Sav - ior loved to be!
O Gal - i - lee! O Gal - i - lee! 'Tis there my Sav-ior loved to be!
'Tis there my Sav - ior loved to be!

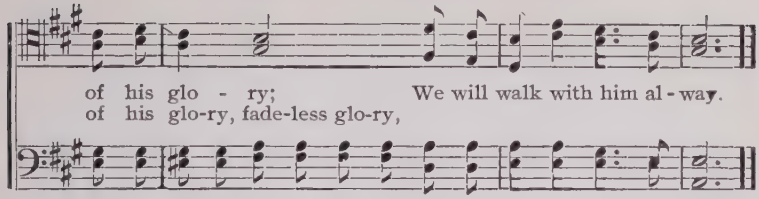
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in The Choir Herald for January 1913. International copyright.

68. The Sunlight of His Glory.

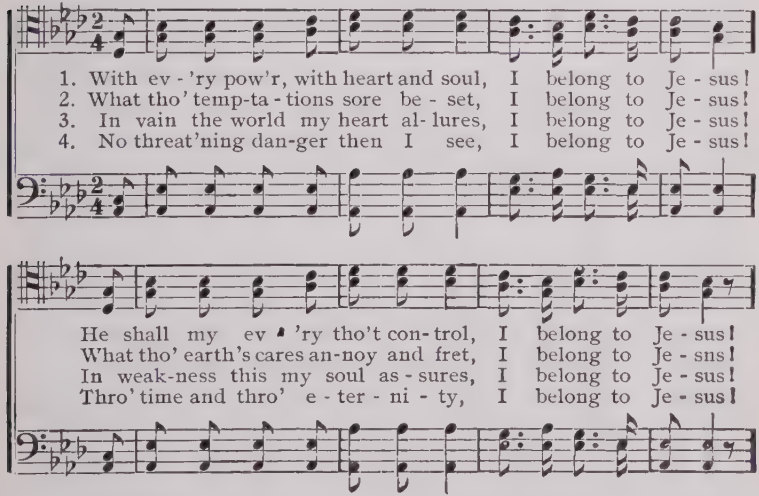
ADA BLENKHORN. IRA B. WILSON.

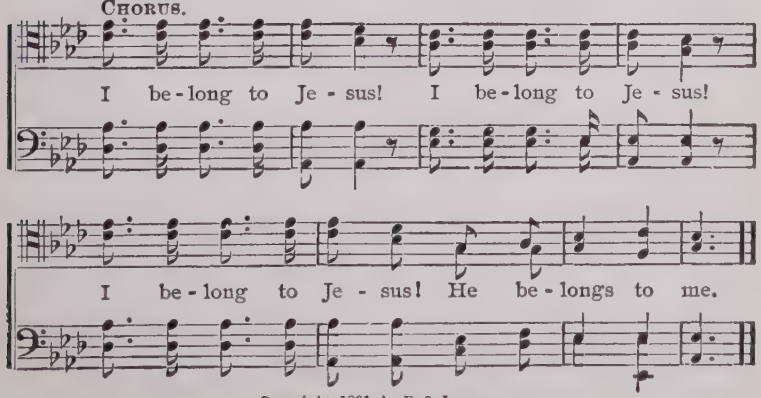

1. In the sunlight of His glo - ry we will walk to - day, And His
2. In the sunlight of his glo - ry while our souls a - bide, Not a
3. In the sunlight of his glo - ry as we on-ward go, We will
mercies great and numberless re-peat; Blessed Je-sus walks beside us
cloud can hide the beauty of his face; In temp-ta-tion, or in sor-row,
shed on oth-er lives the blissful rays; Growing more and more like Jesus
in the shining way, Guiding, comforting his own, in converse sweet.
we may always hide, In the all - suf - fi-cient shel-ter of his grace.
while we dwell below, Spending in his joy-ful serv-ice all our days.
REFRAIN.
In the sun - light of his glo - ry,
In the sun-light of his glo - ry, Je - sus' glo - ry,
We will walk with him to - day; In the sun - light
to - day; In the sunlight

Copyright, 1908, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



69. I Belong to Jesus.

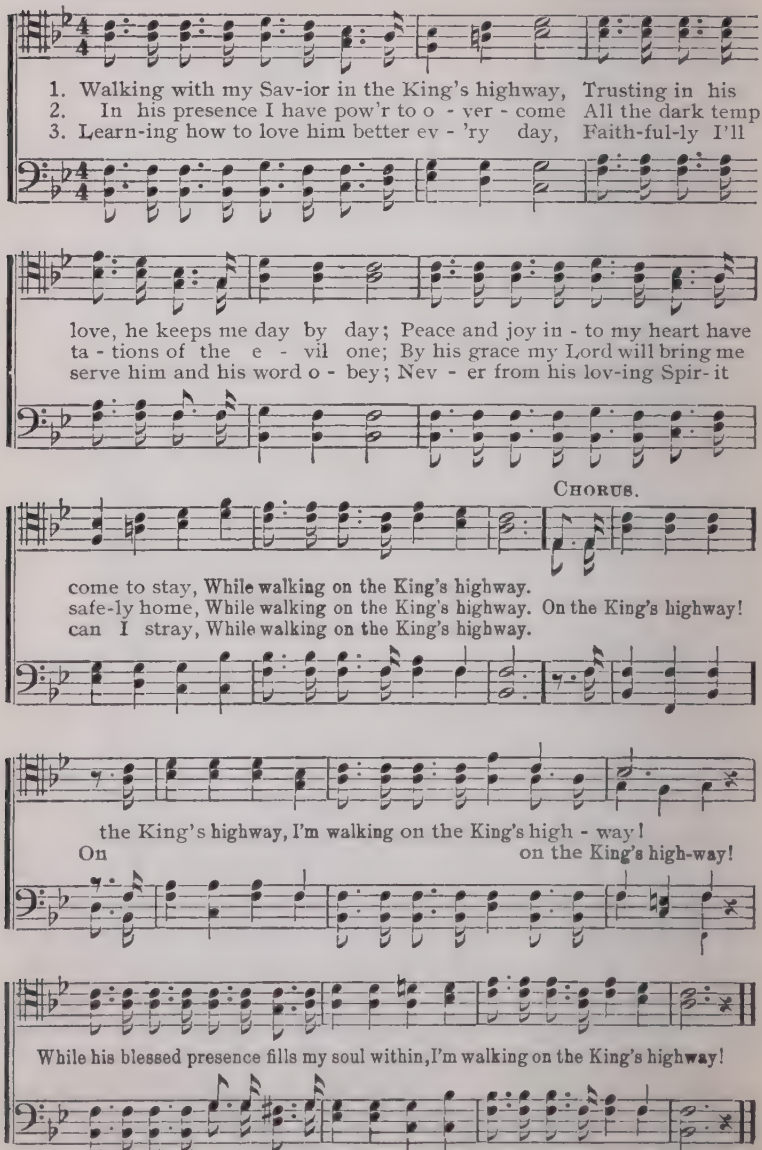
E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. With ev - 'ry pow'r, with heart and soul, I belong to Je - sus!
2. What tho' temp-ta - tions sore be - set, I belong to Je - sus!
3. In vain the world my heart al - lures, I belong to Je - sus!
4. No threat'ning dan-ger then I see, I belong to Je - sus!
He shall my ev - 'ry tho't con - trol, I belong to Je - sus!
What tho' earth's cares an-noy and fret, I belong to Je - sus!
In weak-ness this my soul as - sures, I belong to Je - sus!
Thro' time and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I belong to Je - sus!



Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.

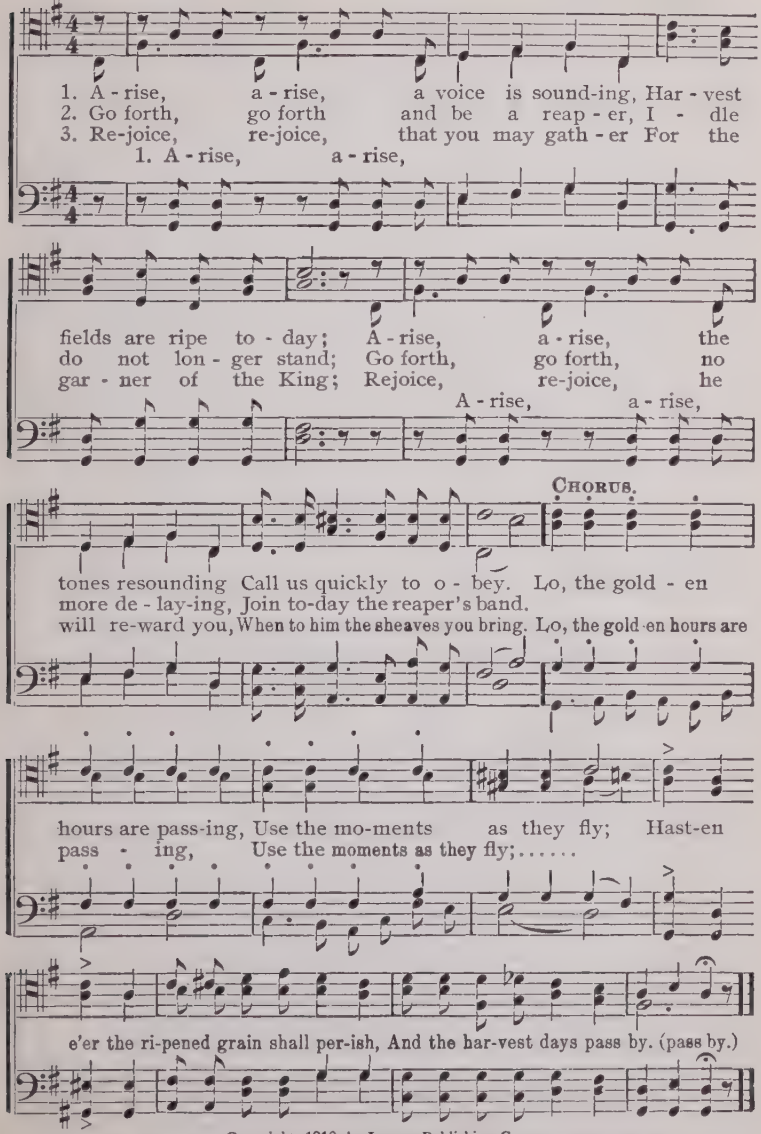
70. On the King's Highway.

W. A. SCHELL. JOHN D. CRESWELL.


1. Walking with my Sav-ior in the King's highway, Trusting in his
2. In his presence I have pow'r to o - ver - come All the dark temp
3. Learn-ing how to love him better ev - 'ry day, Faith-ful-ly I'll
love, he keeps me day by day; Peace and joy in - to my heart have
ta - tions of the e - vil one; By his grace my Lord will bring me
serve him and his word o - bey; Nev - er from his lov-ing Spir- it
CHORUS.
come to stay, While walking on the King's highway.
safe-ly home, While walking on the King's highway. On the King's highway!
can I stray, While walking on the King's highway.
the King's highway, I'm walking on the King's high - way!
On on the King's high-way!
While his blessed presence fills my soul within, I'm walking on the King's highway!

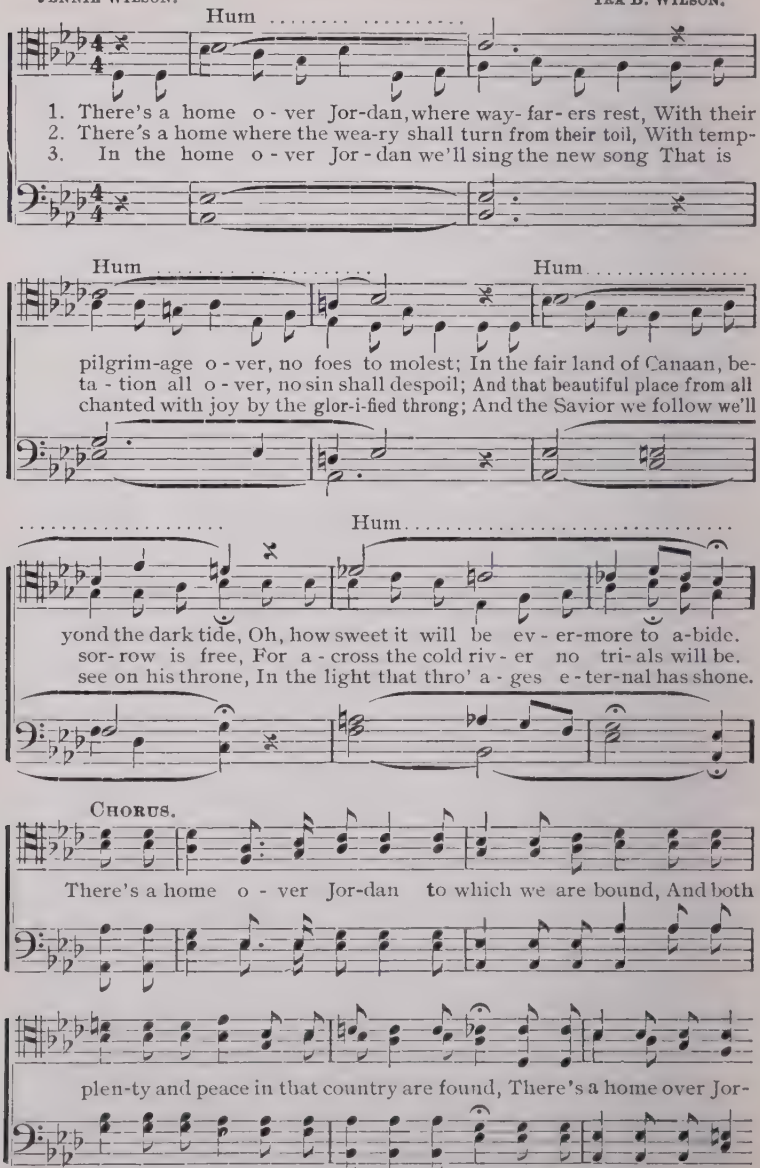
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

71. **A Call for Reapers.**

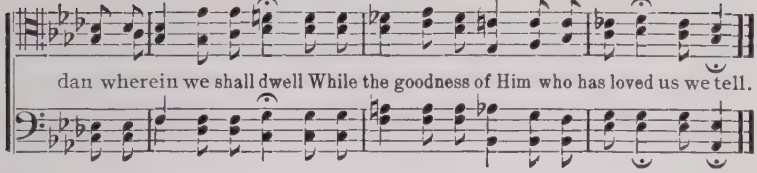
GEO. O. WEBSTER. FLORA H. CASSELL.

1. A - rise, a - rise, a voice is sound-ing, Har - vest
2. Go forth, go forth and be a reap - er, I - dle
3. Re-joice, re-joice, that you may gath - er For the
1. A - rise, a - rise,
fields are ripe to - day; A - rise, a - rise, the
do not lon - ger stand; Go forth, go forth, no
gar - ner of the King; Rejoice, re-joice, he
A - rise, a - rise,
CHORUS.
tones resounding Call us quickly to o - bey. Lo, the gold - en
more de - lay-ing, Join to-day the reaper's band.
will re-ward you, When to him the sheaves you bring. Lo, the gold-en hours are
hours are pass-ing, Use the mo-ments as they fly; Hast-en
pass - ing, Use the moments as they fly;.....
e'er the ri-pened grain shall per-ish, And the har-vest days pass by. (pass by.)

Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

72. The Home over Jordan.

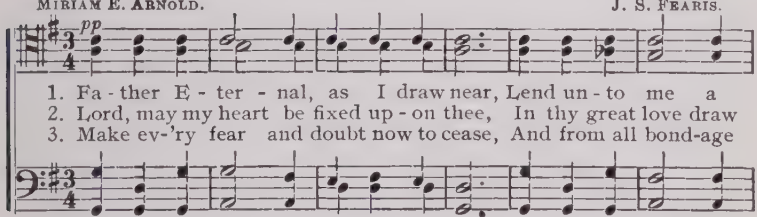
JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.

Hum
1. There's a home o - ver Jor-dan, where way- far- ers rest, With their
2. There's a home where the wea-ry shall turn from their toil, With temp-
3. In the home o - ver Jor - dan we'll sing the new song That is
Hum
Hum
pilgrim-age o - ver, no foes to molest; In the fair land of Canaan, be-
ta - tion all o - ver, no sin shall despoil; And that beautiful place from all
chanted with joy by the glor-i-fied throng; And the Savior we follow we'll
Hum
yond the dark tide, Oh, how sweet it will be ev - er-more to a-bide.
sor- row is free, For a - cross the cold riv - er no tri- als will be.
see on his throne, In the light that thro' a - ges e - ter-nal has shone.
CHORUS.
There's a home o - ver Jor-dan to which we are bound, And both
plen-ty and peace in that country are found, There's a home over Jor-

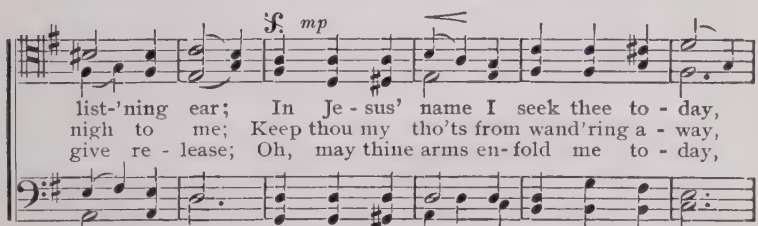
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

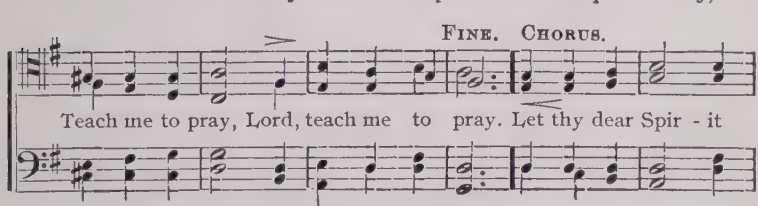


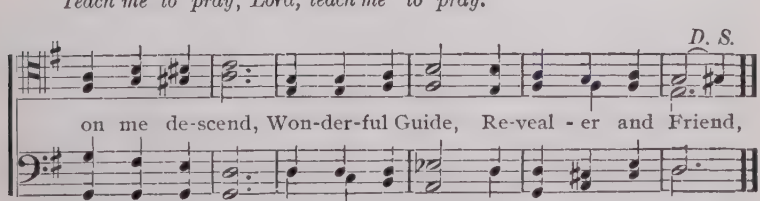
73. Teach Me to Pray.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD. J. S. FEARIS.


pp
1. Fa - ther E - ter - nal, as I draw near, Lend un - to me a
2. Lord, may my heart be fixed up - on thee, In thy great love draw
3. Make ev-'ry fear and doubt now to cease, And from all bond-age


f. mp
list-'ning ear; In Je - sus' name I seek thee to - day,
nigh to me; Keep thou my tho'ts from wand'ring a - way,
give re - lease; Oh, may thine arms en-fold me to - day,
D. S.—May I in "Spir - it" wor-ship to - day,

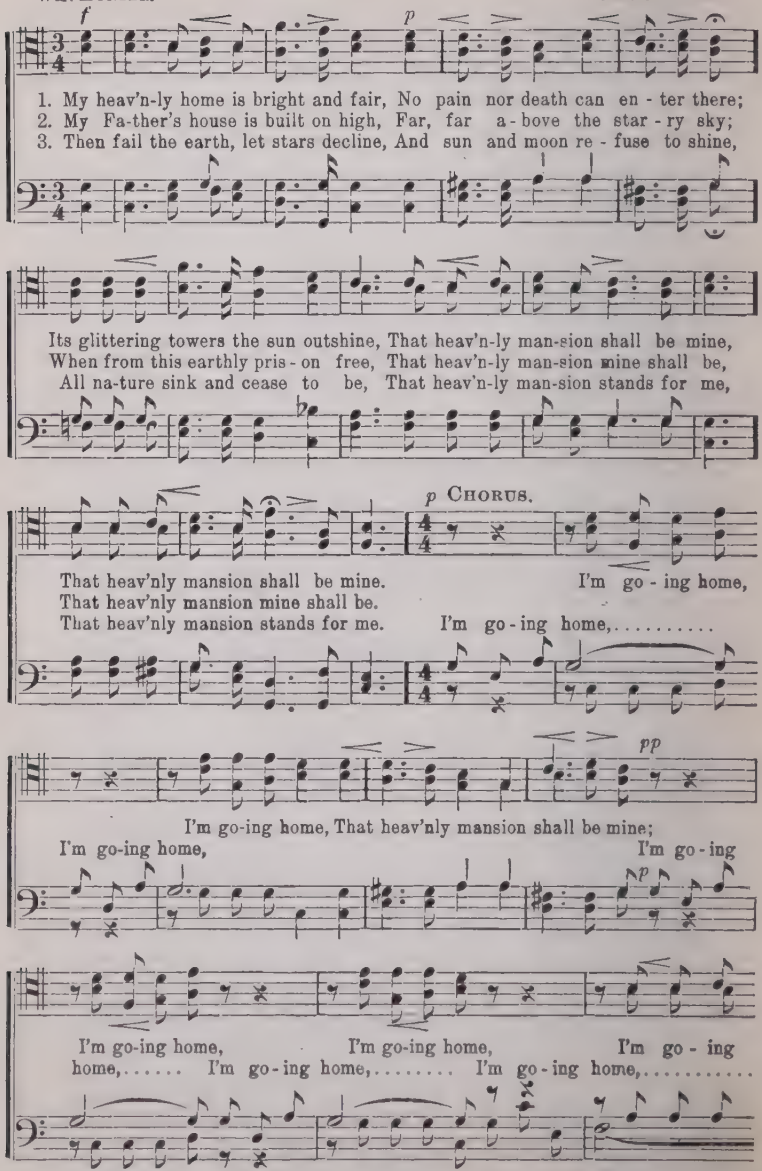




Copyright, 1910, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

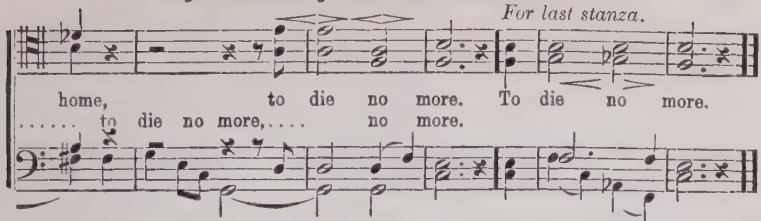
74. My Heavenly Home.

WM. HUNTER. LEE G. KRATZ.


f
p
1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, No pain nor death can en - ter there;
2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
3. Then fail the earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon re - fuse to shine,
Its glittering towers the sun outshine, That heav'n-ly man-sion shall be mine,
When from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'n-ly man-sion mine shall be,
All na-ture sink and cease to be, That heav'n-ly man-sion stands for me,
p CHORUS.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
That heav'nly mansion stands for me.
I'm go - ing home,
I'm go - ing home,.....
pp
I'm go-ing home, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine;
I'm go-ing home,
I'm go - ing
p
I'm go-ing home,
I'm go-ing home,
I'm go - ing
home,..... I'm go - ing home,..... I'm go - ing home,.....

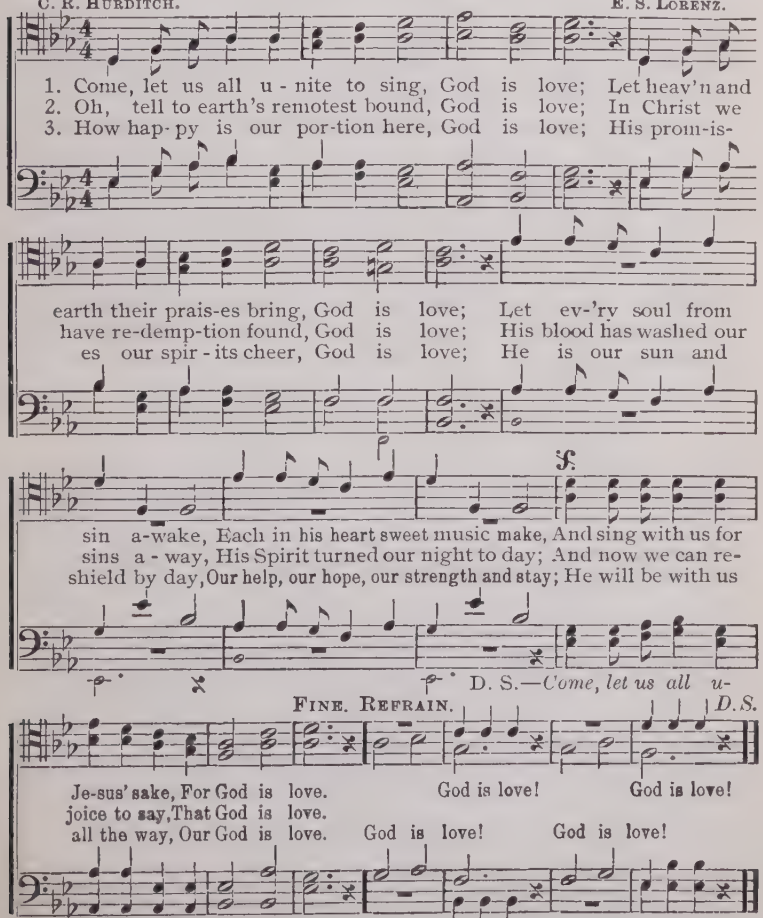
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

For last stanza.



75. God is Love.

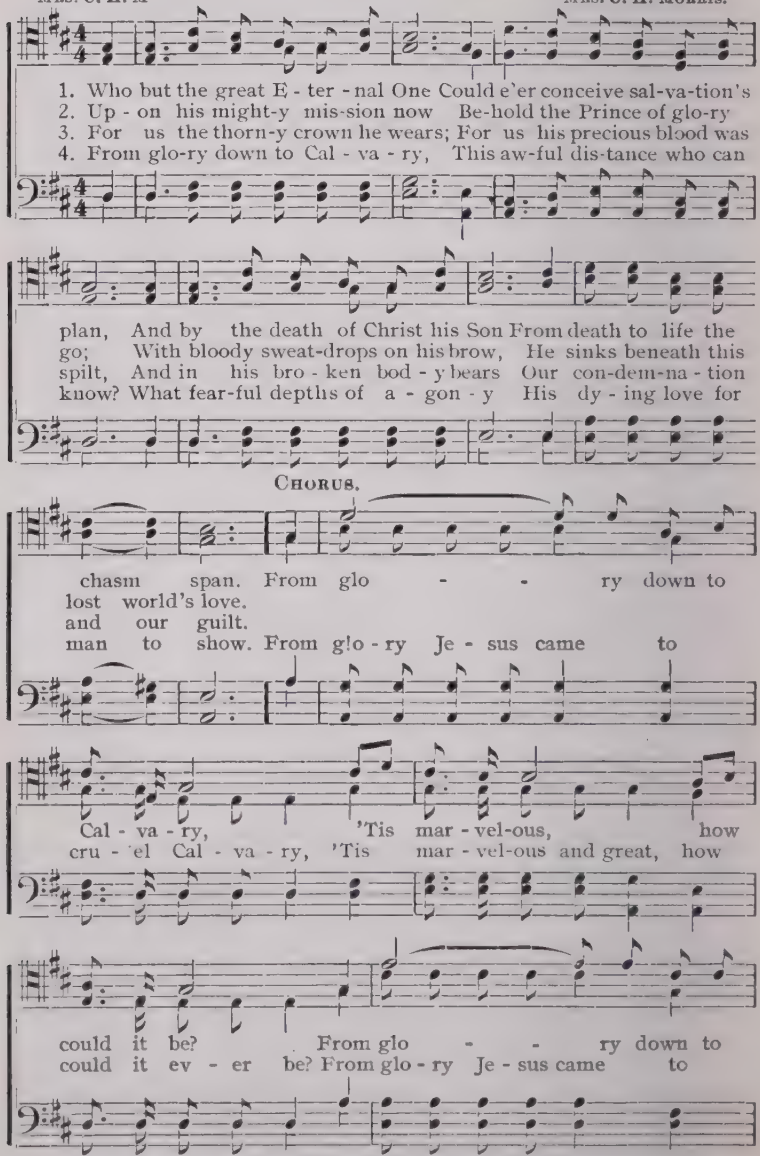
C. R. HURDITCH. E. S. LORENZ.


1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and
2. Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound, God is love; In Christ we
3. How hap - py is our por-tion here, God is love; His prom-is-
earth their prais-es bring, God is love; Let ev-'ry soul from
have re-demp-tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our
es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and
sin a-wake, Each in his heart sweet music make, And sing with us for
sins a - way, His Spirit turned our night to day; And now we can re-
shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay; He will be with us
D. S.—*Come, let us all u-*
FINE. REFRAIN. D.S.
Je-sus' sake, For God is love. God is love! God is love!
joice to say, That God is love.
all the way, Our God is love. God is love! God is love!
nite to sing That God is love!

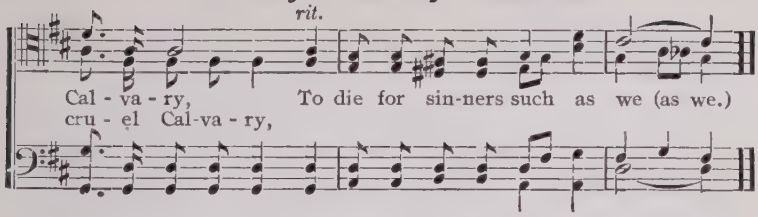
Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

76. From Glory to Calvary.

MRS. C. H. M MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

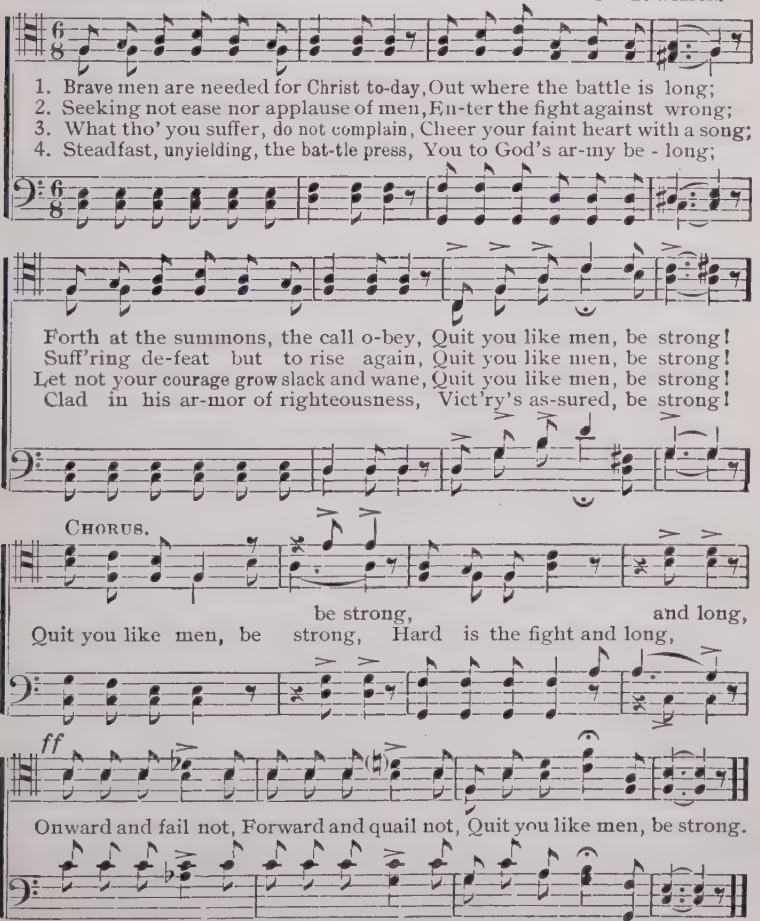

1. Who but the great E - ter - nal One Could e'er conceive sal-va-tion's plan, And by the death of Christ his Son From death to life the
2. Up - on his might-y mis-sion now Be-hold the Prince of glo-ry go; With bloody sweat-drops on his brow, He sinks beneath this
3. For us the thorn-y crown he wears; For us his precious blood was spilt, And in his bro - ken bod - y bears Our con-dem-na - tion
4. From glo-ry down to Cal - va - ry, This aw-ful dis-tance who can know? What fear-ful depths of a - gon - y His dy - ing love for
CHORUS.
chasm span. From glo - - ry down to lost world's love.
and our guilt.
man to show. From glo - ry Je - sus came to
Cal - va - ry, 'Tis mar - vel-ous, how
cru - el Cal - va - ry, 'Tis mar - vel-ous and great, how
could it be? From glo - - ry down to
could it ev - er be? From glo - ry Je - sus came to

Copyright, 1910, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright



77. Quit You like Men.

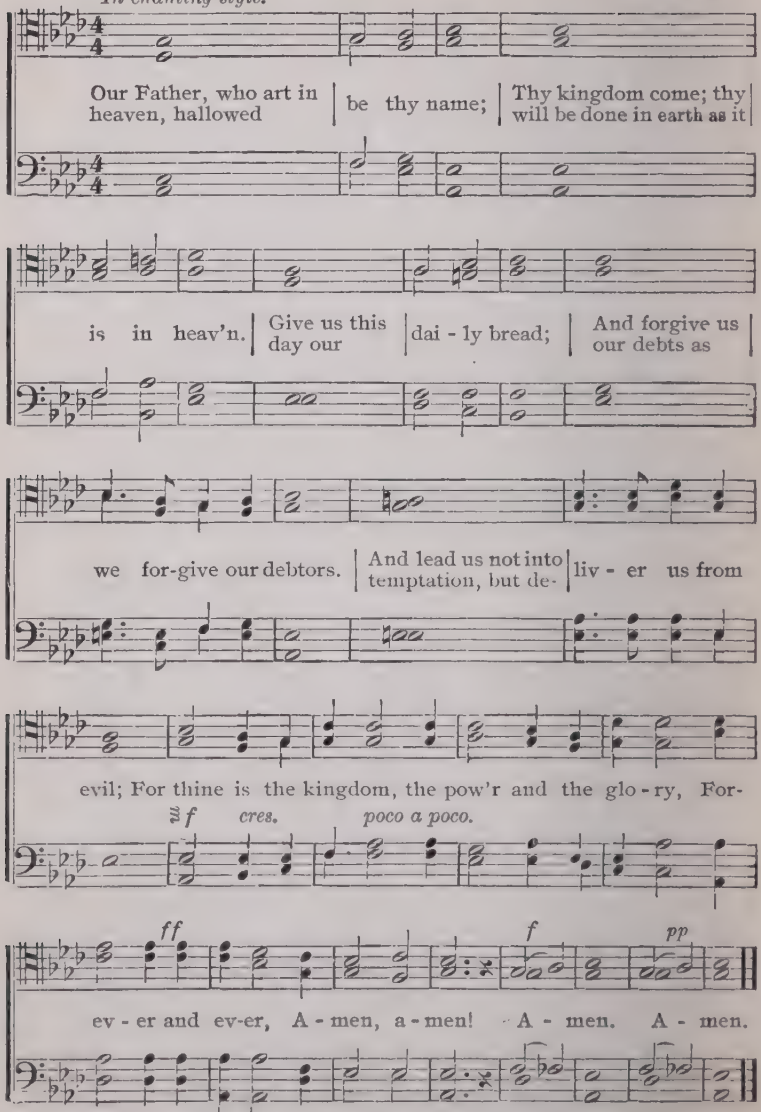
HANNAH THURSTON. IRA B. WILSON.


1. Brave men are needed for Christ to-day, Out where the battle is long;
2. Seeking not ease nor applause of men, En-ter the fight against wrong;
3. What tho' you suffer, do not complain, Cheer your faint heart with a song;
4. Steadfast, unyielding, the bat-tle press, You to God's ar-my be - long;
Forth at the summons, the call o-bey, Quit you like men, be strong!
Suff'ring de-feat but to rise again, Quit you like men, be strong!
Let not your courage grow slack and wane, Quit you like men, be strong!
Clad in his ar-mor of righteousness, Vict'ry's as-sured, be strong!
CHORUS.
be strong, and long,
Quit you like men, be strong, Hard is the fight and long,
ff
Onward and fail not, Forward and quail not, Quit you like men, be strong.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

78. The Lord's Prayer.

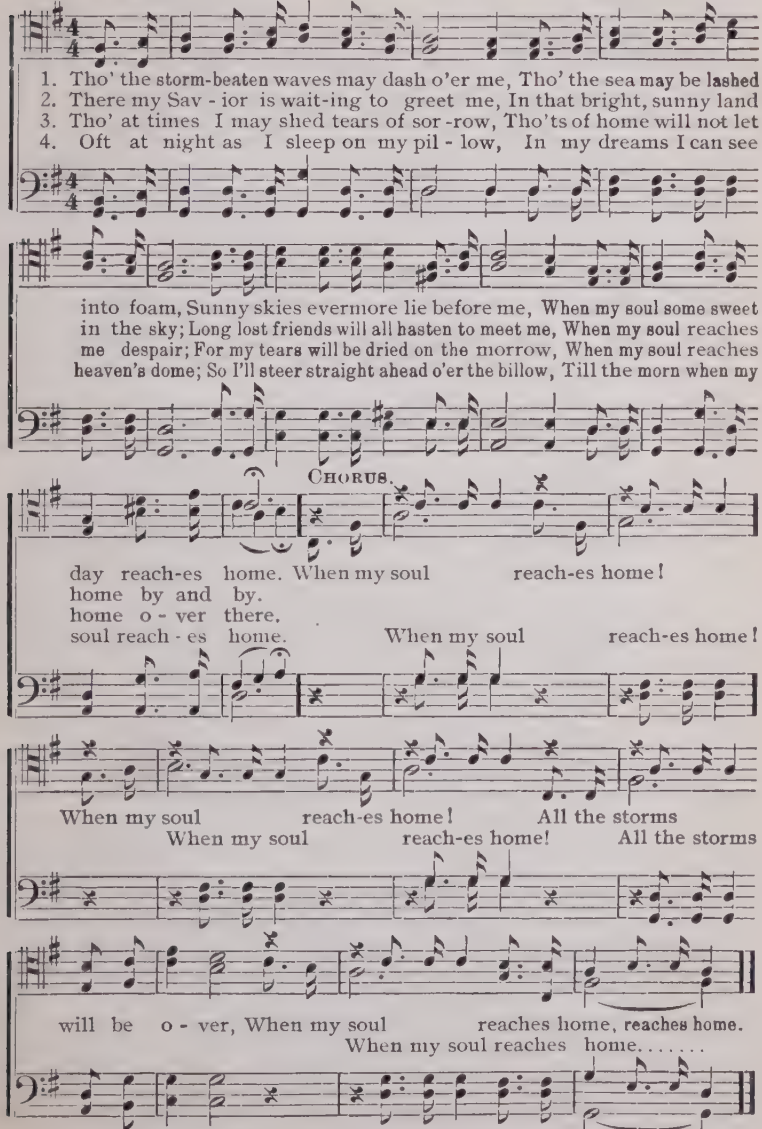
E. S. Lorenz.


In chanting style.
Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth as it
is in heav'n. Give us this day our dai - ly bread; And forgive us our debts as
we for-give our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but de- liv - er us from
evil; For thine is the kingdom, the pow'r and the glo - ry, For-
sf cres. poco a poco.
ff f pp
ev - er and ev-er, A - men, a - men! A - men. A - men.

Copyright, 1896, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

79. When My Soul Reaches Home.

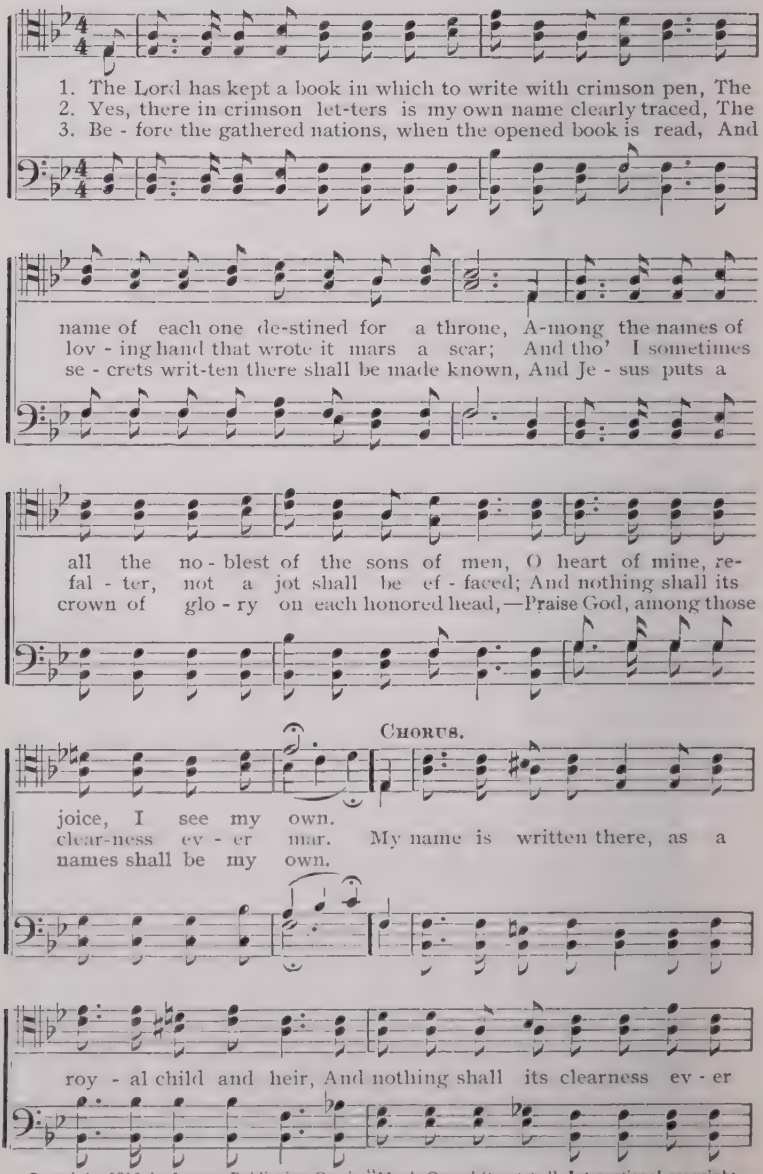
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. POWELL G. FITHIAN.


1. Tho' the storm-beaten waves may dash o'er me, Tho' the sea may be lashed
2. There my Sav - ior is wait-ing to greet me, In that bright, sunny land
3. Tho' at times I may shed tears of sor - row, Tho'ts of home will not let
4. Oft at night as I sleep on my pil - low, In my dreams I can see
into foam, Sunny skies evermore lie before me, When my soul some sweet
in the sky; Long lost friends will all hasten to meet me, When my soul reaches
me despair; For my tears will be dried on the morrow, When my soul reaches
heaven's dome; So I'll steer straight ahead o'er the billow, Till the morn when my
CHORUS.
day reach-es home. When my soul reach-es home!
home by and by.
home o - ver there.
soul reach - es home. When my soul reach-es home!
When my soul reach-es home! All the storms
When my soul reach-es home! All the storms
will be o - ver, When my soul reaches home, reaches home.
When my soul reaches home.....

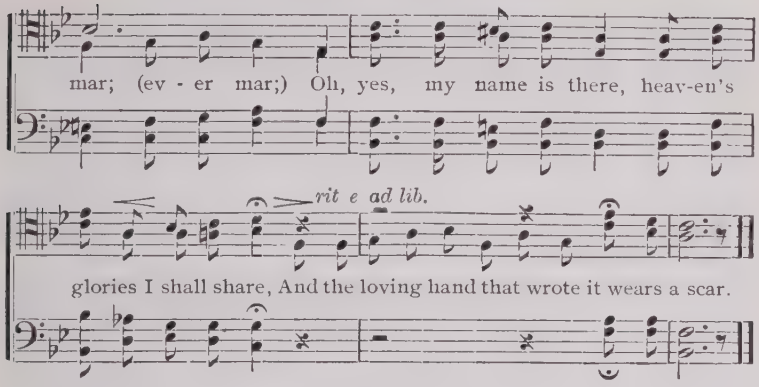
Copyright, 1903 and 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

80. My Name is Written There.

W. C. MARTIN. FRED B. HOLTON.

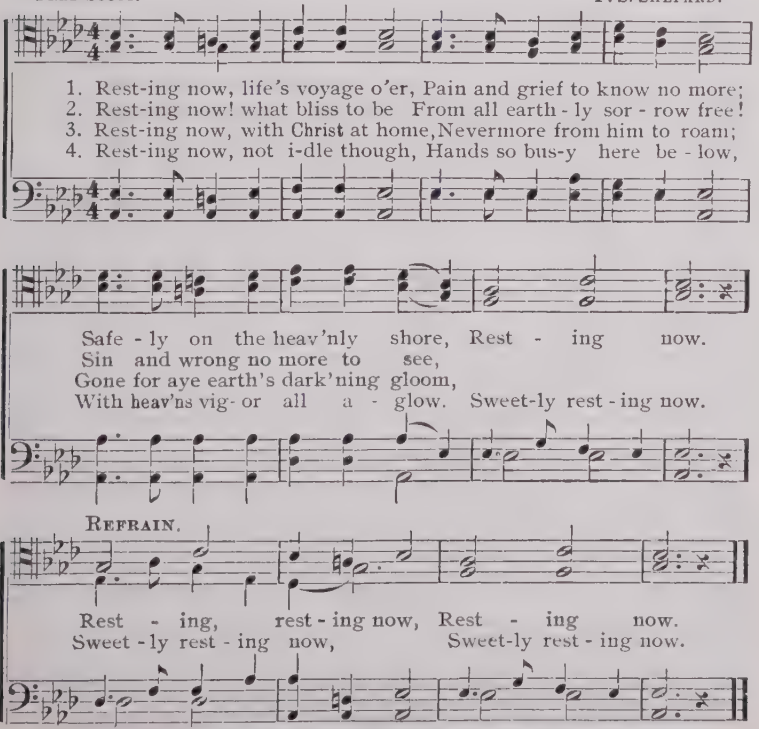

1. The Lord has kept a book in which to write with crimson pen, The
2. Yes, there in crimson let-ters is my own name clearly traced, The
3. Be - fore the gathered nations, when the opened book is read, And
name of each one de-stined for a throne, A-mong the names of
lov - ing hand that wrote it mars a scar; And tho' I sometimes
se - crets writ-ten there shall be made known, And Je - sus puts a
all the no - blest of the sons of men, O heart of mine, re-
fal - ter, not a jot shall be ef - faced; And nothing shall its
crown of glo - ry on each honored head,—Praise God, among those
CHORUS.
joice, I see my own.
clear-ness ev - er mar. My name is written there, as a
names shall be my own.
roy - al child and heir, And nothing shall its clearness ev - er

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



81. Resting Now.

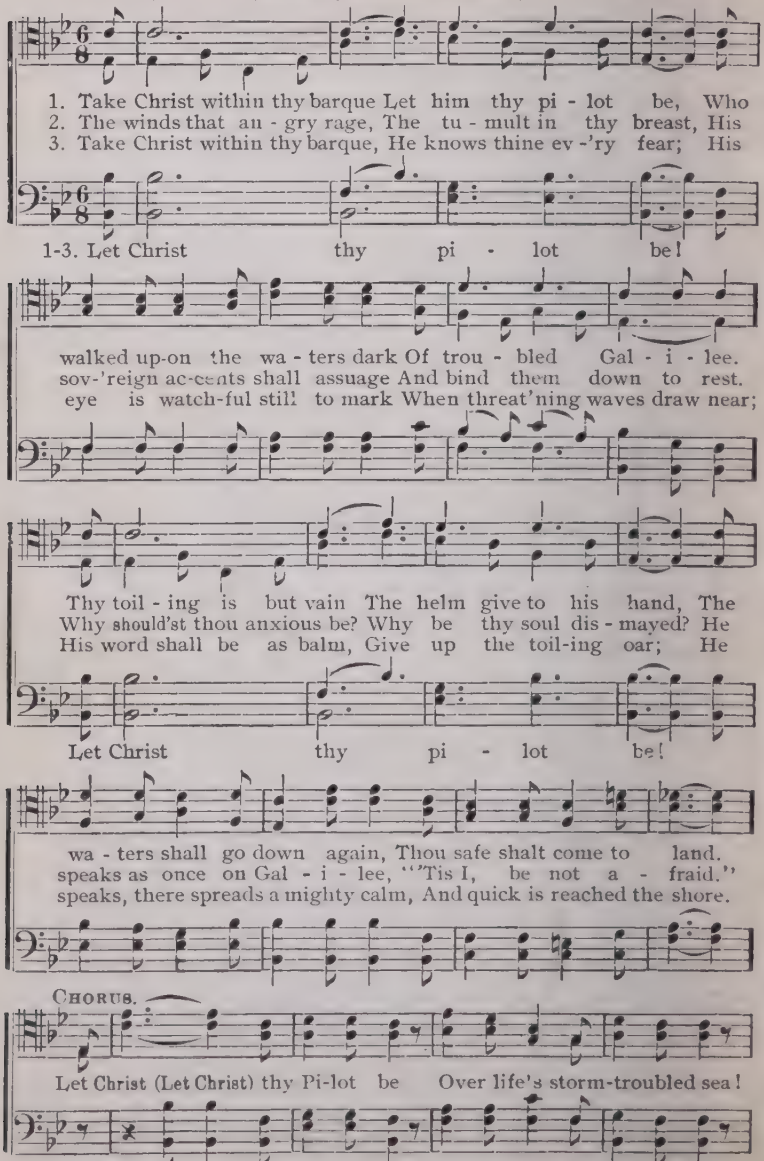
FRED SCOTT. F. S. SHEPARD.


1. Rest-ing now, life's voyage o'er, Pain and grief to know no more;
2. Rest-ing now! what bliss to be From all earth - ly sor - row free!
3. Rest-ing now, with Christ at home, Nevermore from him to roam;
4. Rest-ing now, not i-dle though, Hands so bus-y here be - low,
Safe - ly on the heav'nly shore, Rest - ing now.
Sin and wrong no more to see,
Gone for aye earth's dark'ning gloom,
With heav'ns vig- or all a - glow. Sweet-ly rest - ing now.
REFRAIN.
Rest - ing, rest - ing now, Rest - ing now.
Sweet - ly rest - ing now, Sweet-ly rest - ing now.

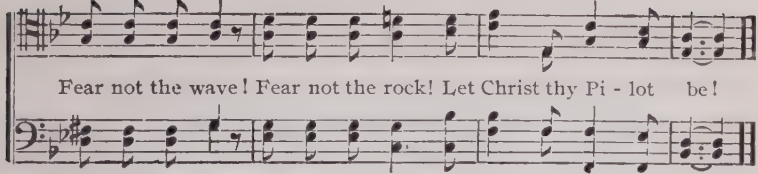
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

82. Let Christ Thy Pilot be.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. (*Melody of stanza in 2d Tenor.*) E. S. LORENZ.

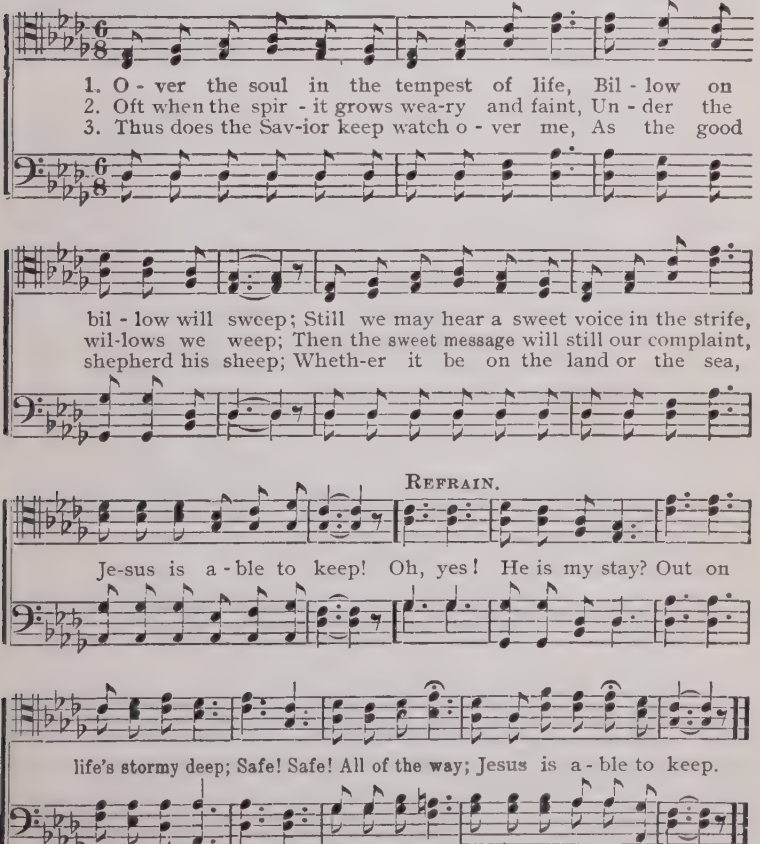

1. Take Christ within thy barque Let him thy pi - lot be, Who
2. The winds that an - gry rage, The tu - mult in thy breast, His
3. Take Christ within thy barque, He knows thine ev -'ry fear; His
1-3. Let Christ thy pi - lot be!
walked up-on the wa - ters dark Of trou - bled Gal - i - lee.
sov-'reign ac-cents shall assuage And bind them down to rest.
eye is watch-ful still to mark When threat'ning waves draw near;
Thy toil - ing is but vain The helm give to his hand, The
Why should'st thou anxious be? Why be thy soul dis - mayed? He
His word shall be as balm, Give up the toil-ing oar; He
Let Christ thy pi - lot be!
wa - ters shall go down again, Thou safe shalt come to land.
speaks as once on Gal - i - lee, "'Tis I, be not a - fraid."
speaks, there spreads a mighty calm, And quick is reached the shore.
CHORUS.
Let Christ (Let Christ) thy Pi-lot be Over life's storm-troubled sea!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



83. Jesus is Able to Keep.

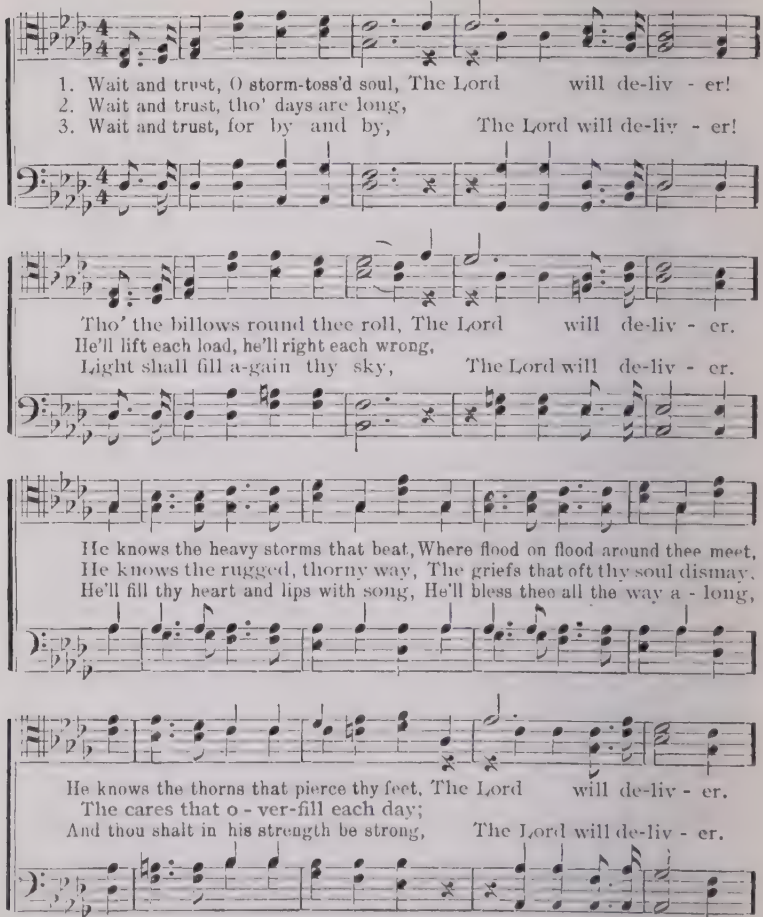
S. C. KIRK. JAMES M. BLACK.


1. O - ver the soul in the tempest of life, Bil - low on
2. Oft when the spir - it grows wea-ry and faint, Un - der the
3. Thus does the Sav-ior keep watch o - ver me, As the good
bil - low will sweep; Still we may hear a sweet voice in the strife,
wil-lows we weep; Then the sweet message will still our complaint,
shepherd his sheep; Wheth-er it be on the land or the sea,
REFRAIN.
Je-sus is a - ble to keep! Oh, yes! He is my stay? Out on
life's stormy deep; Safe! Safe! All of the way; Jesus is a - ble to keep.

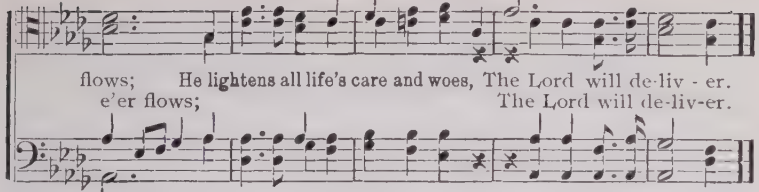
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. International copyright.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

84. The Lord will Deliver.

IDA L. REED. IRA B. WILSON.

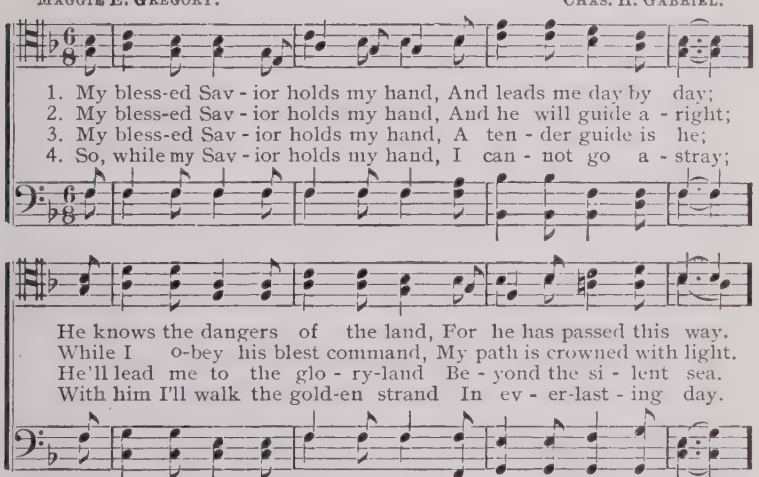

1. Wait and trust, O storm-toss'd soul, The Lord will de-liv - er!
2. Wait and trust, tho' days are long,
3. Wait and trust, for by and by, The Lord will de-liv - er!
Tho' the billows round thee roll, The Lord will de-liv - er.
He'll lift each load, he'll right each wrong,
Light shall fill a-gain thy sky, The Lord will de-liv - er.
He knows the heavy storms that beat, Where flood on flood around thee meet,
He knows the rugged, thorny way, The griefs that oft thy soul dismay.
He'll fill thy heart and lips with song, He'll bless thee all the way a - long,
He knows the thorns that pierce thy feet, The Lord will de-liv - er.
The cares that o - ver-fill each day;
And thou shalt in his strength be strong, The Lord will de-liv - er.
CHORUS.
Wait and trust, he knows, he knows! No wave without his will o'er
Wait and trust,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Mc s Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

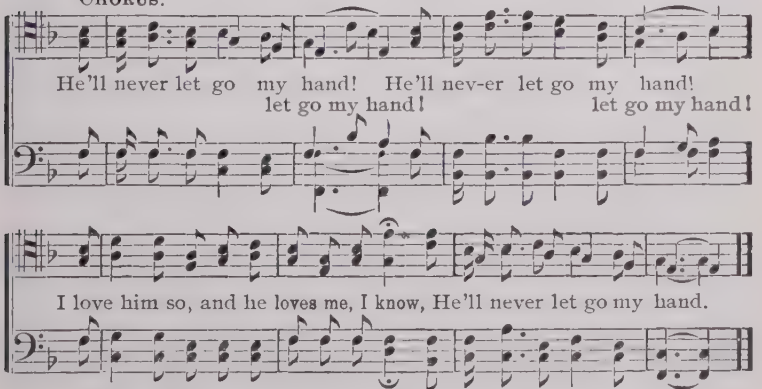


85. My Savior Holds My Hand.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

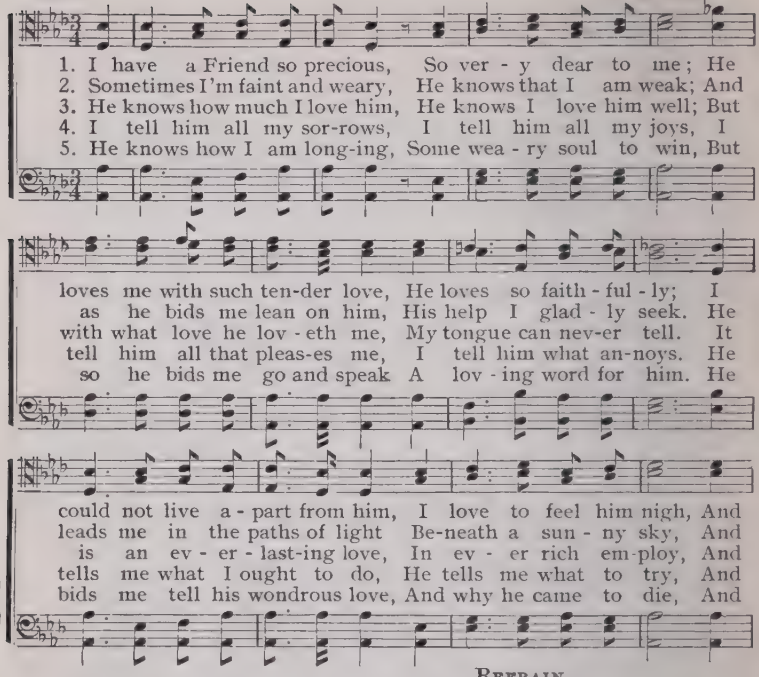

1. My bless-ed Sav - ior holds my hand, And leads me day by day;
2. My bless-ed Sav - ior holds my hand, And he will guide a - right;
3. My bless-ed Sav - ior holds my hand, A ten - der guide is he;
4. So, while my Sav - ior holds my hand, I can - not go a - stray;
He knows the dangers of the land, For he has passed this way.
While I o-bey his blest command, My path is crowned with light.
He'll lead me to the glo - ry-land Be - yond the si - lent sea.
With him I'll walk the gold-en strand In ev - er-last - ing day.

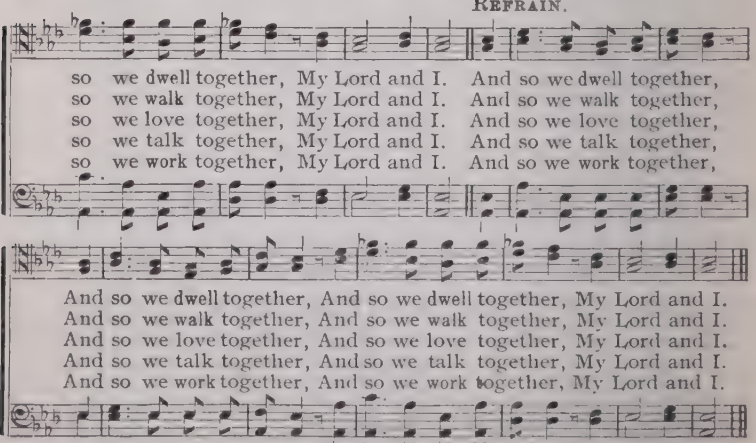
CHORUS.


He'll never let go my hand! He'll nev-er let go my hand!
let go my hand! let go my hand!
I love him so, and he loves me, I know, He'll never let go my hand.

Copyright, 1903, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Praise Ye" and "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

86. My Lord and I.

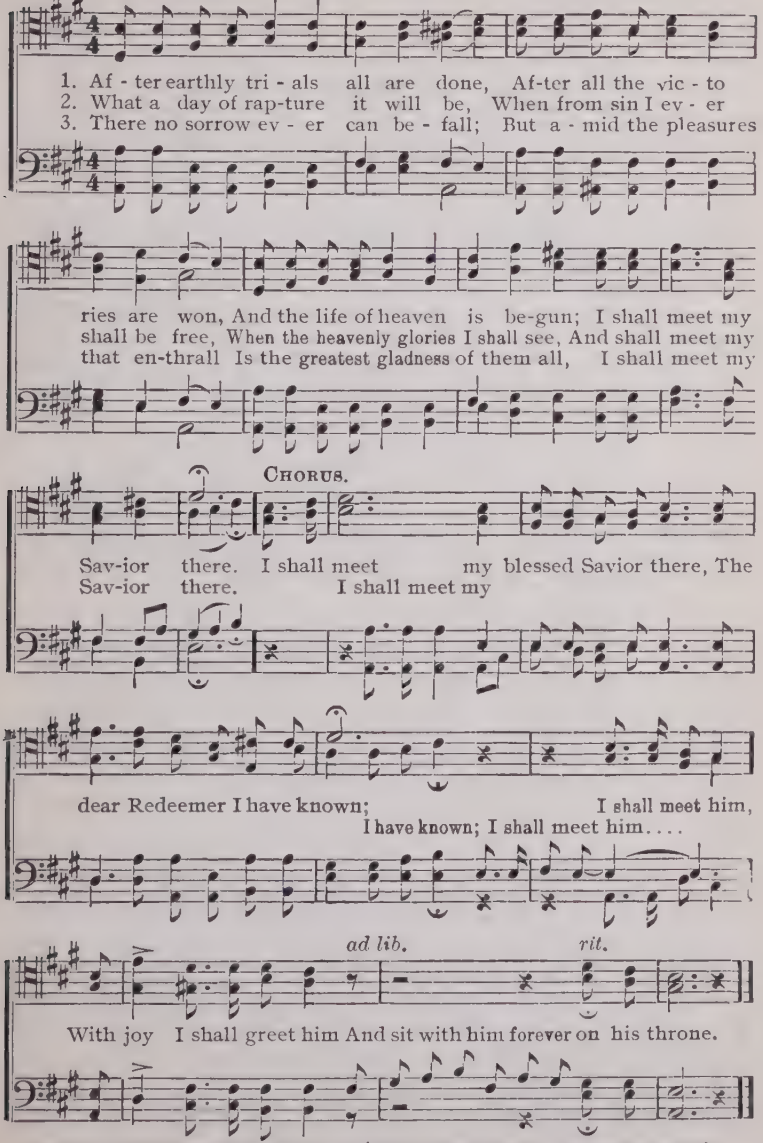
ANON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I have a Friend so precious, So ver - y dear to me; He
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak; And
3. He knows how much I love him, He knows I love him well; But
4. I tell him all my sor-rows, I tell him all my joys, I
5. He knows how I am long-ing, Some wea - ry soul to win, But
loves me with such ten-der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly; I
as he bids me lean on him, His help I glad - ly seek. He
with what love he lov - eth me, My tongue can nev-er tell. It
tell him all that pleas-es me, I tell him what an-noys. He
so he bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for him. He
could not live a - part from him, I love to feel him nigh, And
leads me in the paths of light Be-neath a sun - ny sky, And
is an ev - er - last-ing love, In ev - er rich em-ploy, And
tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try, And
bids me tell his wondrous love, And why he came to die, And

REFRAIN.

so we dwell together, My Lord and I. And so we dwell together,
so we walk together, My Lord and I. And so we walk together,
so we love together, My Lord and I. And so we love together,
so we talk together, My Lord and I. And so we talk together,
so we work together, My Lord and I. And so we work together,
And so we dwell together, And so we dwell together, My Lord and I.
And so we walk together, And so we walk together, My Lord and I.
And so we love together, And so we love together, My Lord and I.
And so we talk together, And so we talk together, My Lord and I.
And so we work together, And so we work together, My Lord and I.

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

87. I shall Find My Savior There.

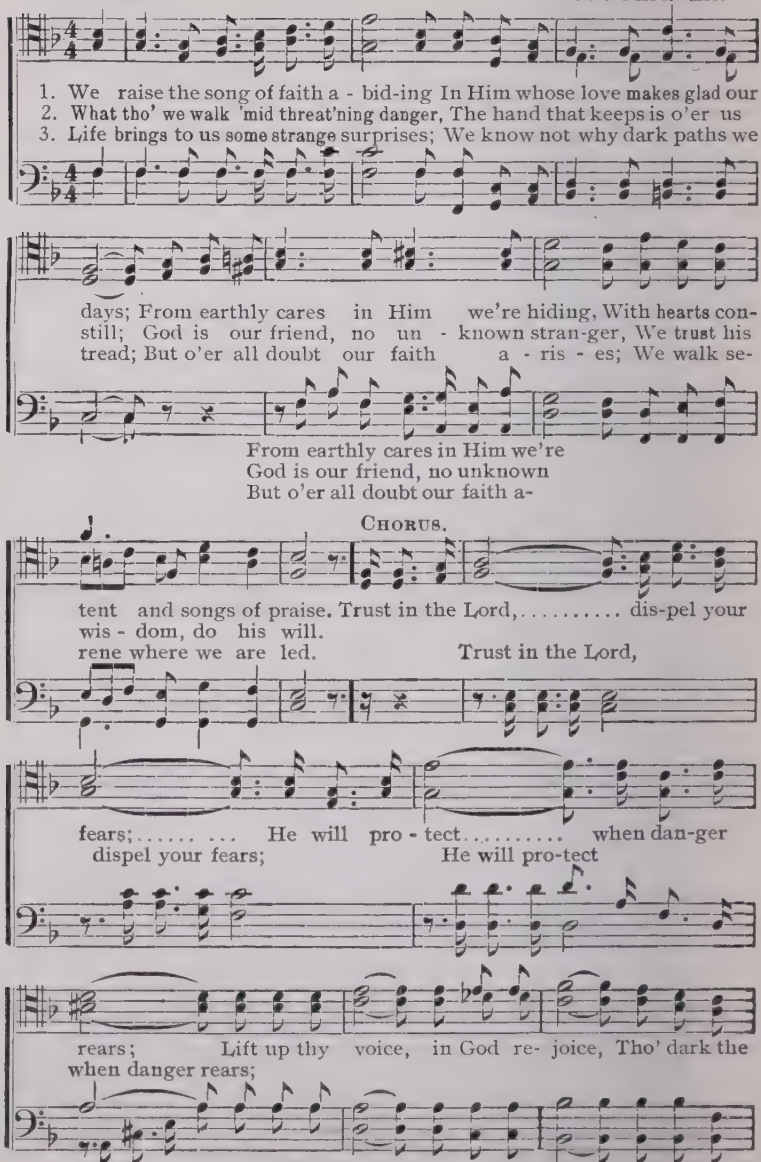
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. FRED B. HOLTON.


1. Af - ter earthly tri - als all are done, Af-ter all the vic - to
2. What a day of rap-ture it will be, When from sin I ev - er
3. There no sorrow ev - er can be - fall; But a - mid the pleasures
ries are won, And the life of heaven is be-gun; I shall meet my
shall be free, When the heavenly glories I shall see, And shall meet my
that en-thrall Is the greatest gladness of them all, I shall meet my
CHORUS.
Sav-ior there. I shall meet my blessed Savior there, The
Sav-ior there. I shall meet my
dear Redeemer I have known; I shall meet him,
I have known; I shall meet him....
ad lib.
rit.
With joy I shall greet him And sit with him forever on his throne.

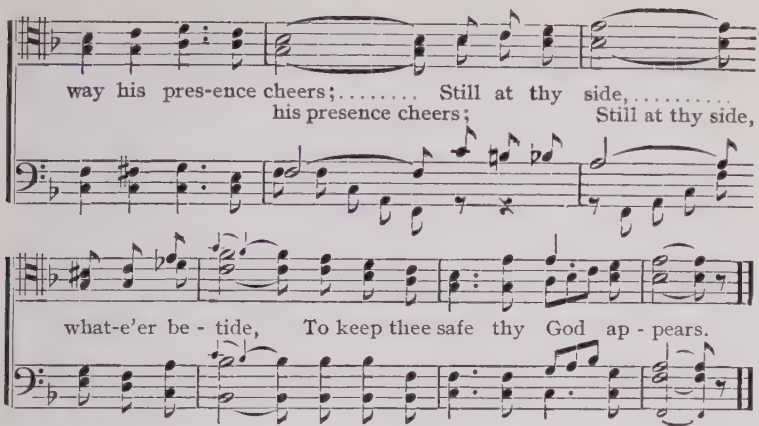
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

88. **Trust in the Lord.**

E. S. LORENZ. FRANZ ABT. ARR.

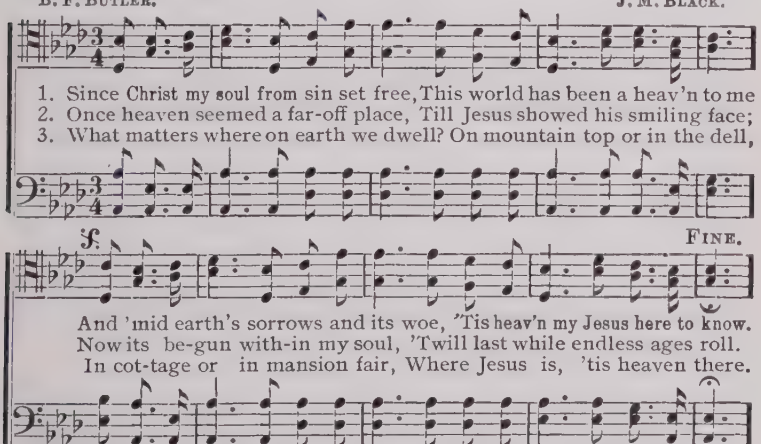

1. We raise the song of faith a - bid-ing In Him whose love makes glad our
2. What tho' we walk 'mid threat'ning danger, The hand that keeps is o'er us
3. Life brings to us some strange surprises; We know not why dark paths we
days; From earthly cares in Him we're hiding, With hearts con-
still; God is our friend, no un - known stran-ger, We trust his
tread; But o'er all doubt our faith a - ris - es; We walk se-
From earthly cares in Him we're
God is our friend, no unknown
But o'er all doubt our faith a-
CHORUS.
tent and songs of praise. Trust in the Lord, ... dis-pel your
wis - dom, do his will.
rene where we are led. Trust in the Lord,
fears; ..... He will pro - tect ..... when dan-ger
dispel your fears; He will pro-tect
rears; Lift up thy voice, in God re- joice, Tho' dark the
when danger rears;

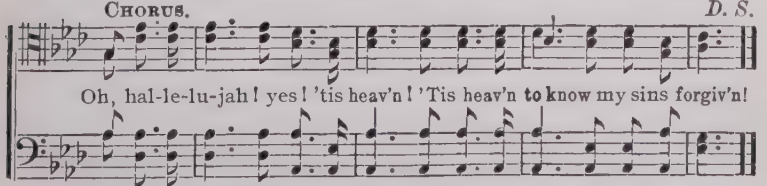
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


way his pres-ence cheers;..... Still at thy side,.....
his presence cheers; Still at thy side,
what-e'er be - tide, To keep thee safe thy God ap - pears.

89. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

B. F. BUTLER. J. M. BLACK.

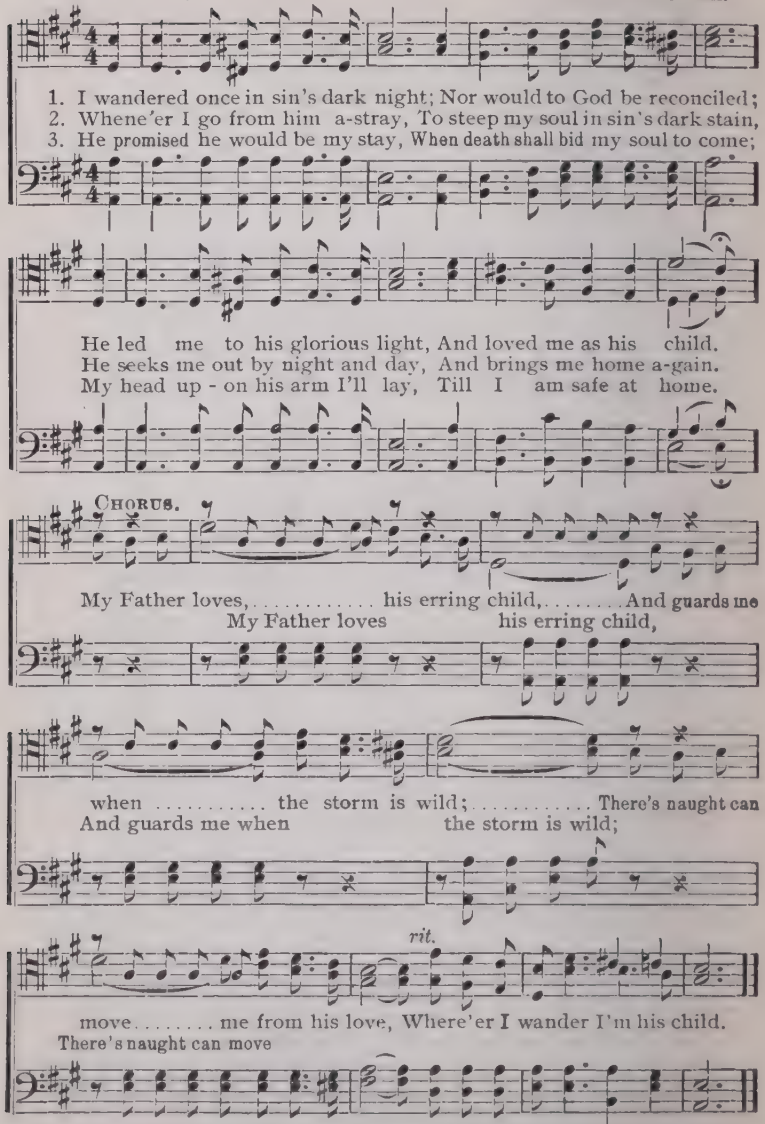

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me
2. Once heaven seemed a far-off place, Till Jesus showed his smiling face;
3. What matters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top or in the dell,
f.
FINE.
And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Jesus here to know.
Now its be-gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while endless ages roll.
In cot-tage or in mansion fair, Where Jesus is, 'tis heaven there.
D. S.—*On land or sea, what matters where? Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.*



Copyright, 1898, by J. M. Black. Used by permission.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

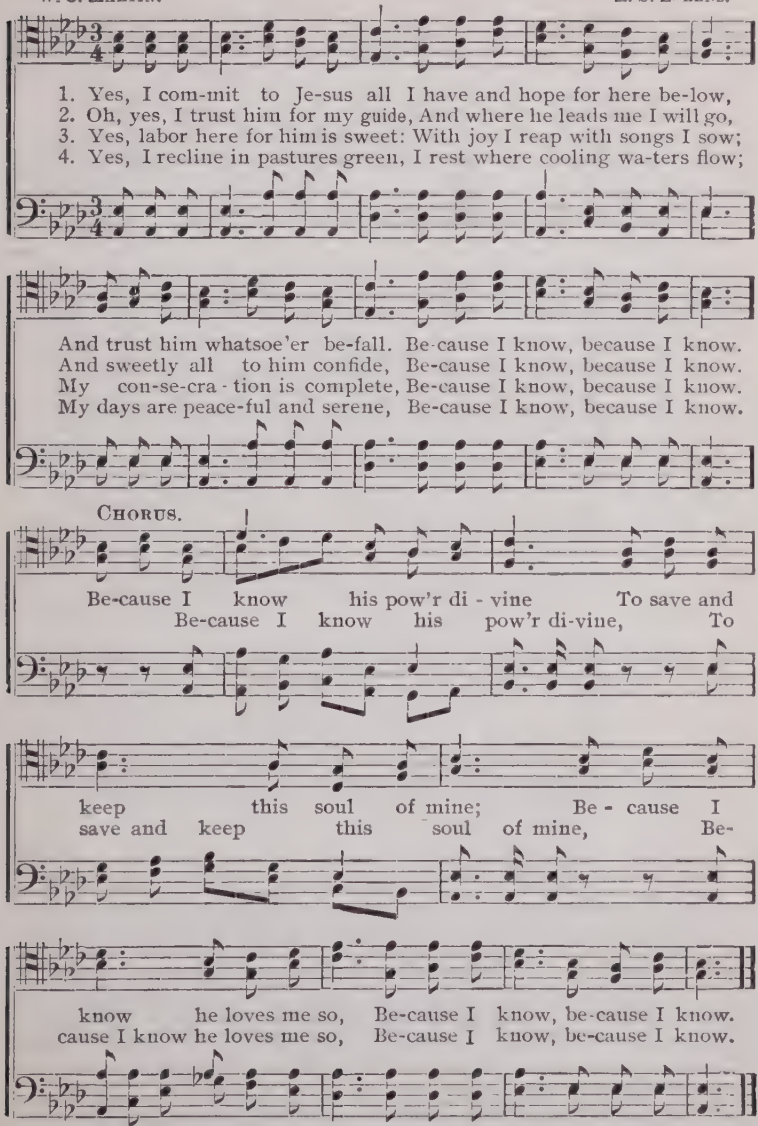
90. The Love That Seeks.

T. C. C. THOMAS CURTIS CLARK.


1. I wandered once in sin's dark night; Nor would to God be reconciled;
2. Whene'er I go from him a-stray, To steep my soul in sin's dark stain,
3. He promised he would be my stay, When death shall bid my soul to come;
He led me to his glorious light, And loved me as his child.
He seeks me out by night and day, And brings me home a-gain.
My head up - on his arm I'll lay, Till I am safe at home.
CHORUS.
My Father loves, ... his erring child, ... And guards me
My Father loves his erring child,
when ..... the storm is wild; ..... There's naught can
And guards me when the storm is wild;
rit.
move ..... me from his love, Where'er I wander I'm his child.
There's naught can move

Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

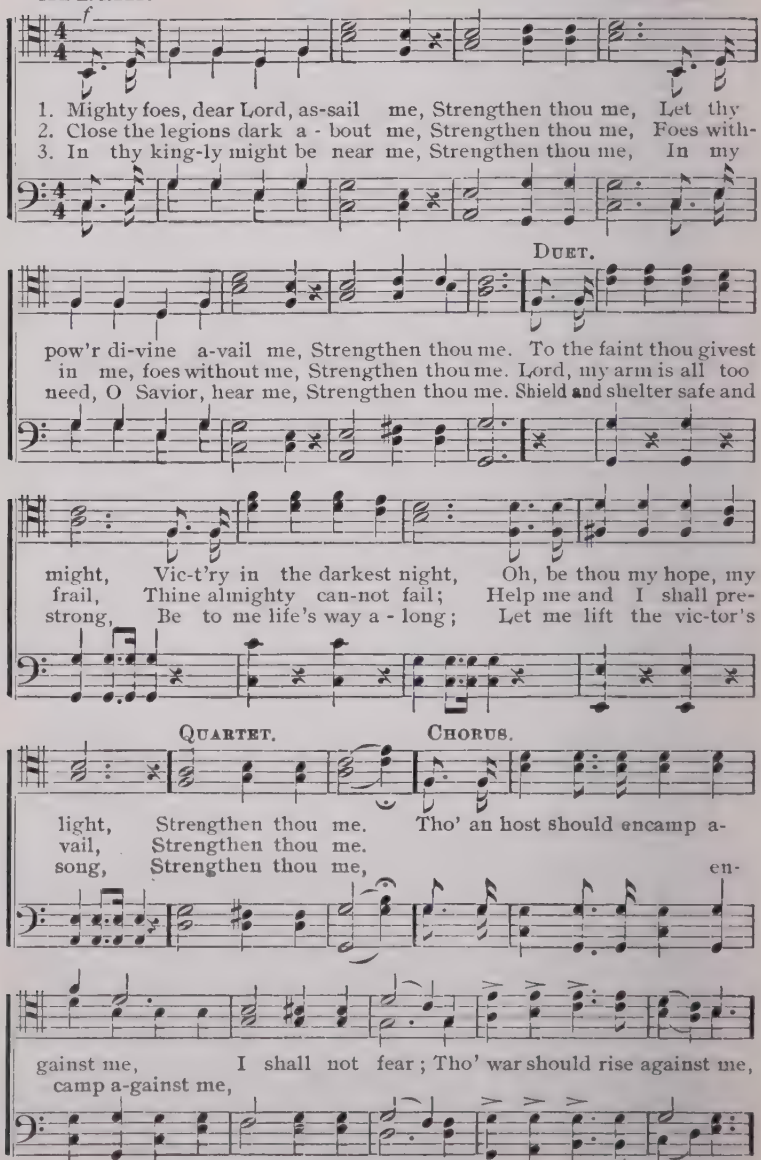
91. Because I Know.

W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Yes, I com-mit to Je-sus all I have and hope for here be-low,
2. Oh, yes, I trust him for my guide, And where he leads me I will go,
3. Yes, labor here for him is sweet: With joy I reap with songs I sow;
4. Yes, I recline in pastures green, I rest where cooling wa-ters flow;
And trust him whatsoe'er be-fall. Be-cause I know, because I know.
And sweetly all to him confide, Be-cause I know, because I know.
My con-se-cra-tion is complete, Be-cause I know, because I know.
My days are peace-ful and serene, Be-cause I know, because I know.
CHORUS.
Be-cause I know his pow'r di-vine To save and
Be-cause I know his pow'r di-vine, To
keep this soul of mine; Be-cause I
save and keep this soul of mine, Be-
know he loves me so, Be-cause I know, be-cause I know.
cause I know he loves me so, Be-cause I know, be-cause I know.

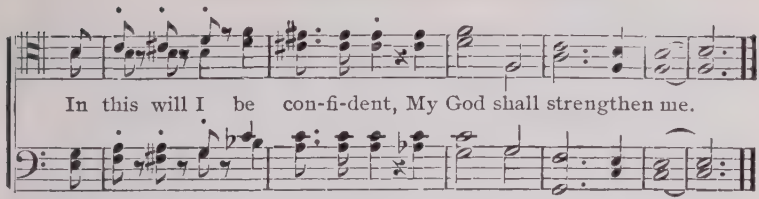
Copyright, 1908, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangemen copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

92. Strengthen Thou Me.

IDA L. REED. IRA B. WILSON.

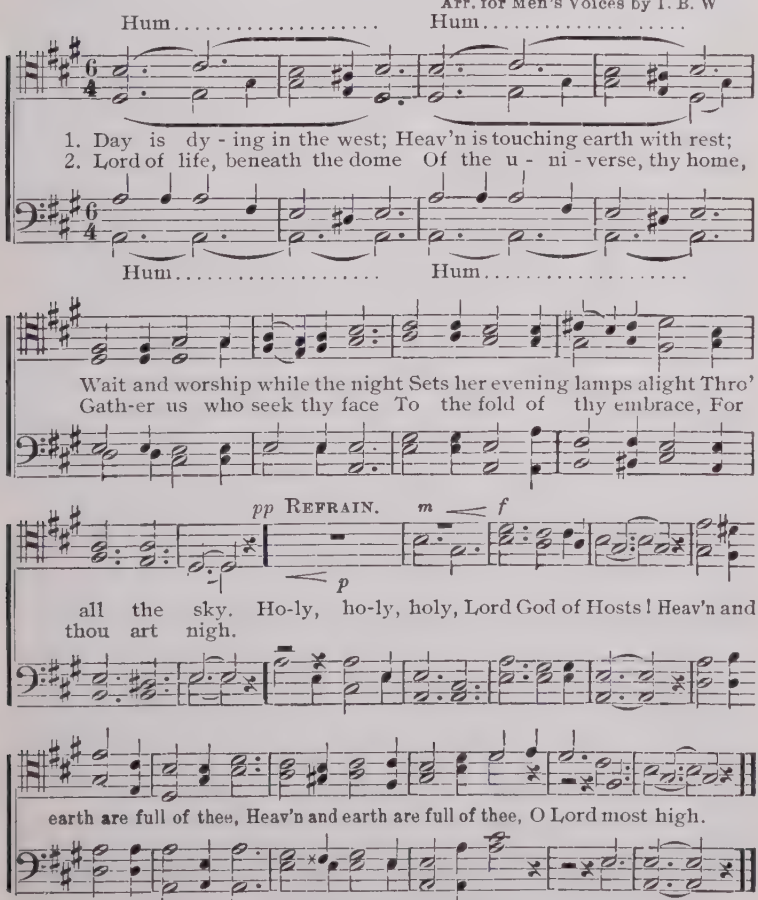

f
1. Mighty foes, dear Lord, as-sail me, Strengthen thou me, Let thy
2. Close the legions dark a - bout me, Strengthen thou me, Foes with-
3. In thy king-ly might be near me, Strengthen thou me, In my
DUET.
pow'r di-vine a-vail me, Strengthen thou me. To the faint thou givest
in me, foes without me, Strengthen thou me. Lord, my arm is all too
need, O Savior, hear me, Strengthen thou me. Shield and shelter safe and
might, Vic-t'ry in the darkest night, Oh, be thou my hope, my
frail, Thine almighty can-not fail; Help me and I shall pre-
strong, Be to me life's way a - long; Let me lift the vic-tor's
QUARTET.
CHORUS.
light, Strengthen thou me. Tho' an host should encamp a-
vail, Strengthen thou me.
song, Strengthen thou me, en-
gainst me, I shall not fear; Tho' war should rise against me,
camp a-gainst me,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



93. Day is Dying in the West.

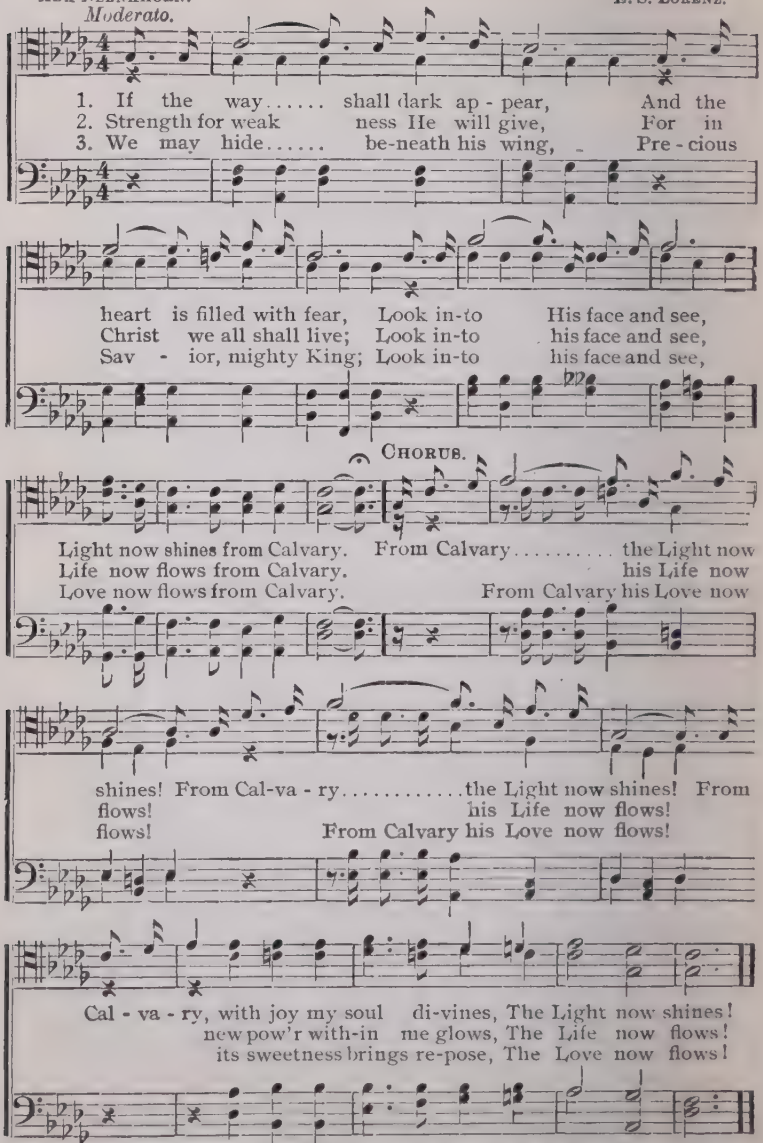
MARY A. LATHBURY. W. F. SHERWIN.
Arr. for Men's Voices by I. B. W


Hum..... Hum.....
1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
Hum..... Hum.....
Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro'
Gath-er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For
pp REFRAIN. m f
p
all the sky. Ho-ly, ho-ly, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and
thou art nigh.
earth are full of thee, Heav'n and earth are full of thee, O Lord most high.

Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

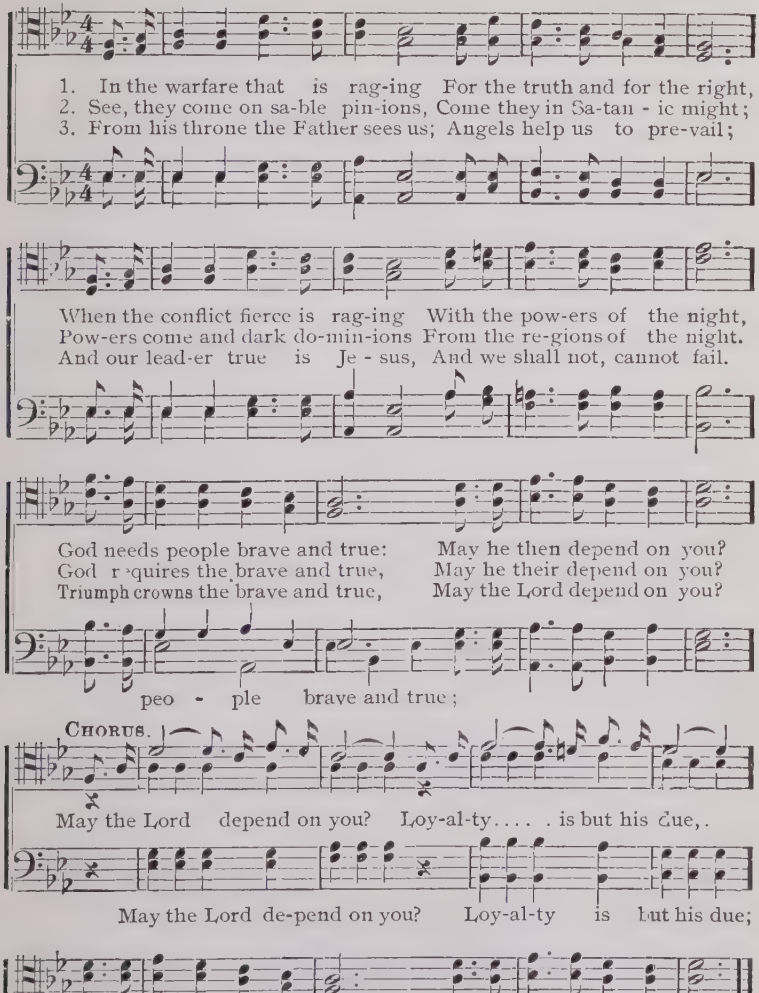
94. From Calvary.

ADA BLENKHORN. *Moderato.* E. S. LORENZ.


1. If the way..... shall dark ap - pear, And the
2. Strength for weak ness He will give, For in
3. We may hide..... be-neath his wing, Pre - cious
heart is filled with fear, Look in-to His face and see,
Christ we all shall live; Look in-to his face and see,
Sav - ior, mighty King; Look in-to his face and see,
CHORUS.
Light now shines from Calvary. From Calvary..... the Light now
Life now flows from Calvary. his Life now
Love now flows from Calvary. From Calvary his Love now
shines! From Cal-va - ry.....the Light now shines! From
flows! his Life now flows!
flows! From Calvary his Love now flows!
Cal - va - ry, with joy my soul di-vines, The Light now shines!
new pow'r with-in me glows, The Life now flows!
its sweetness brings re-pose, The Love now flows!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in The Choir Leader for March, 1913.
International copyright.

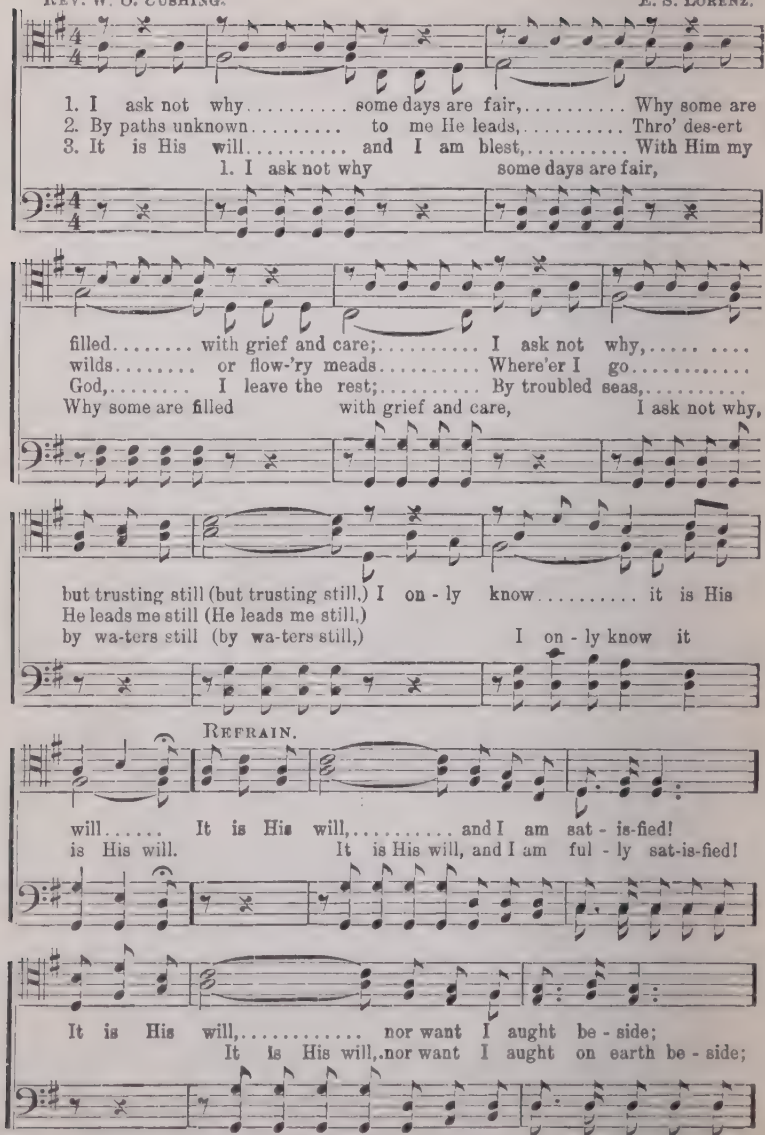
95. May God Depend on You?

W. C. MARTIN. IRA B. WILSON.

1. In the warfare that is rag-ing For the truth and for the right,
2. See, they come on sa-ble pin-ions, Come they in Sa-tan - ic might;
3. From his throne the Father sees us; Angels help us to pre-vail;
When the conflict fierce is rag-ing With the pow-ers of the night,
Pow-ers come and dark do-min-ions From the re-gions of the night.
And our lead-er true is Je - sus, And we shall not, cannot fail.
God needs people brave and true: May he then depend on you?
God r quires the brave and true, May he their depend on you?
Triumph crowns the brave and true, May the Lord depend on you?
peo - ple brave and true;
CHORUS.
May the Lord depend on you? Loy-al-ty . . . . is but his due,.
May the Lord de-pend on you? Loy-al-ty is but his due;
Say, O spir - it brave and true, That he may depend on you.
spir - it brave and true.

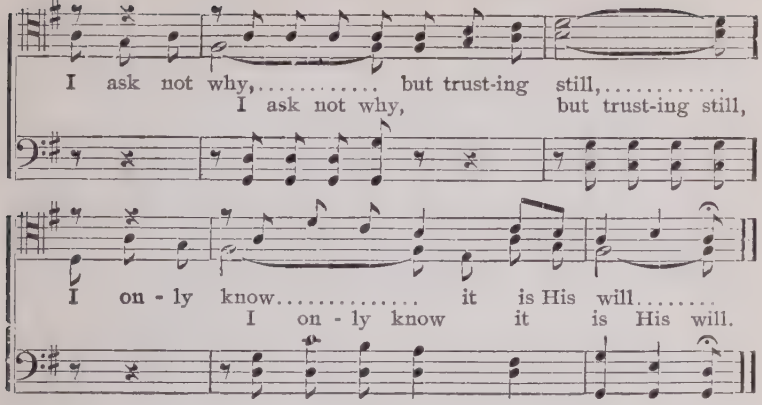
Copyright, 1906, by The [illegible] Publishing Co.

96. It is His Will.

REV. W. O. CUSHING. E. S. LORENZ.

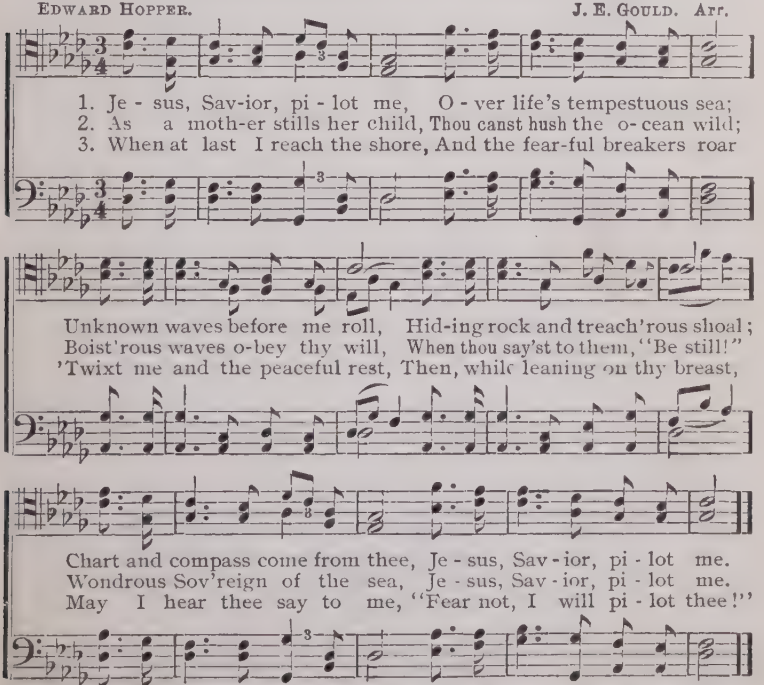

1. I ask not why..... some days are fair,..... Why some are
2. By paths unknown..... to me He leads,..... Thro' des-ert
3. It is His will..... and I am blest,..... With Him my
1. I ask not why some days are fair,
filled..... with grief and care;..... I ask not why,.....
wilds..... or flow-'ry meads..... Where'er I go.....
God,..... I leave the rest;..... By troubled seas,.....
Why some are filled with grief and care, I ask not why,
but trusting still (but trusting still,) I on - ly know..... it is His
He leads me still (He leads me still,)
by wa-ters still (by wa-ters still,) I on - ly know it
REFRAIN.
will..... It is His will,..... and I am sat - is-fied!
is His will. It is His will, and I am ful - ly sat-is-fied!
It is His will,..... nor want I aught be - side;
It is His will, nor want I aught on earth be - side;

Copyright, 1901, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



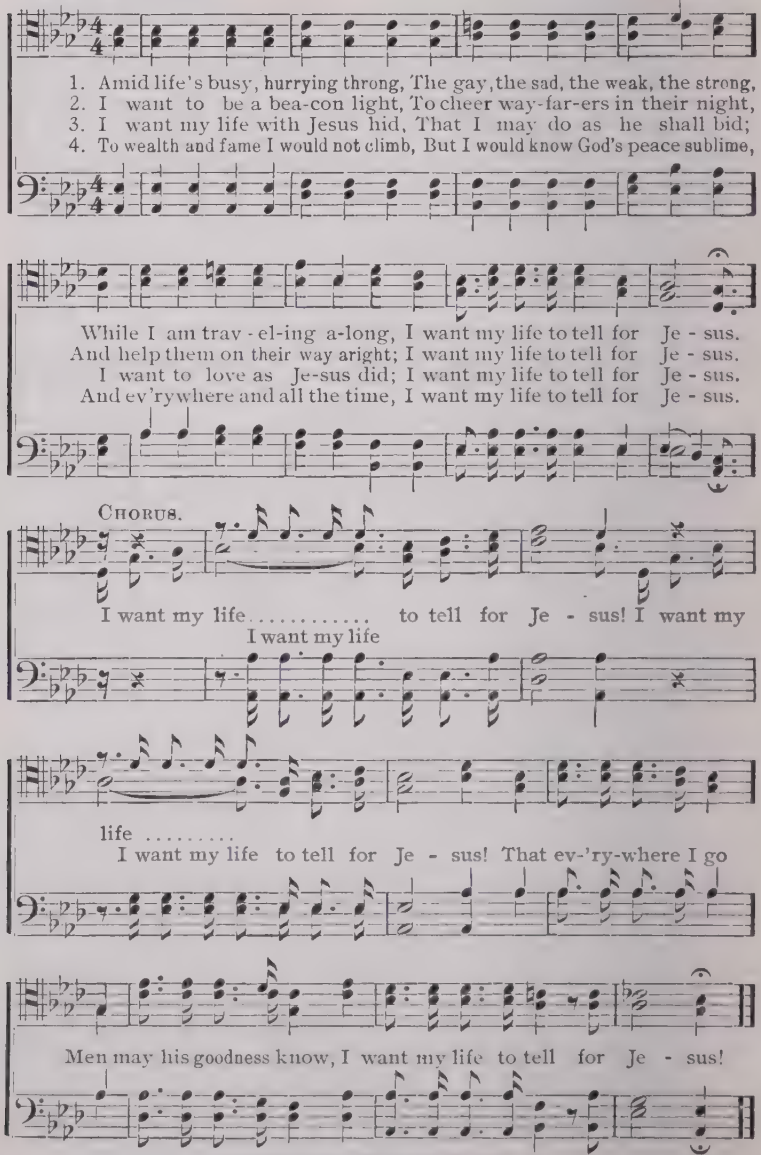
97. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD. Arr.


1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear-ful breakers roar
Unknown waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o-bey thy will, When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,
Chart and compass come from thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

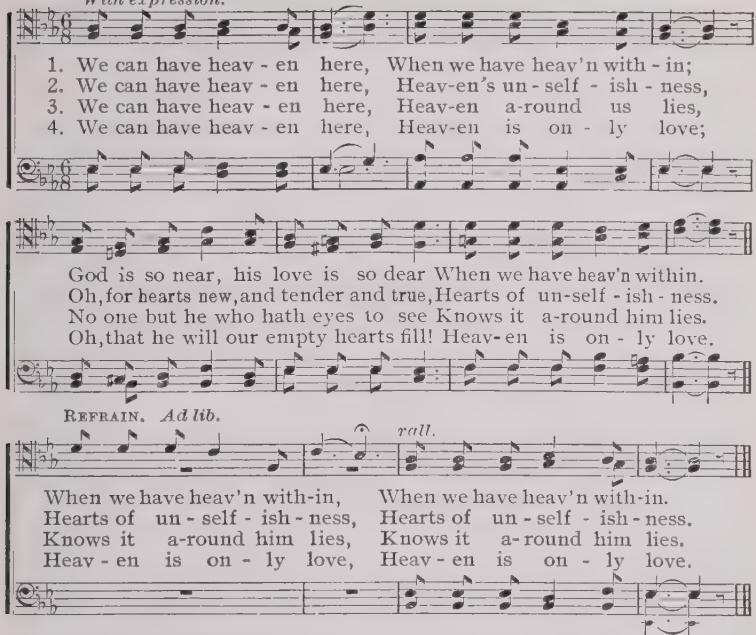
98. I Want My Life to Tell.

MRS. FRANK A. BEECK. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Amid life's busy, hurrying throng, The gay, the sad, the weak, the strong,
2. I want to be a bea-con light, To cheer way-far-ers in their night,
3. I want my life with Jesus hid, That I may do as he shall bid;
4. To wealth and fame I would not climb, But I would know God's peace sublime,
While I am trav-el-ing a-long, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And help them on their way aright; I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
I want to love as Je-sus did; I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
And ev'rywhere and all the time, I want my life to tell for Je - sus.
CHORUS.
I want my life..... to tell for Je - sus! I want my
I want my life
life .....
I want my life to tell for Je - sus! That ev-'ry-where I go
Men may his goodness know, I want my life to tell for Je - sus!

Copyright, 1906, by The Lorenz Publishing Co.

99. Heaven Here.

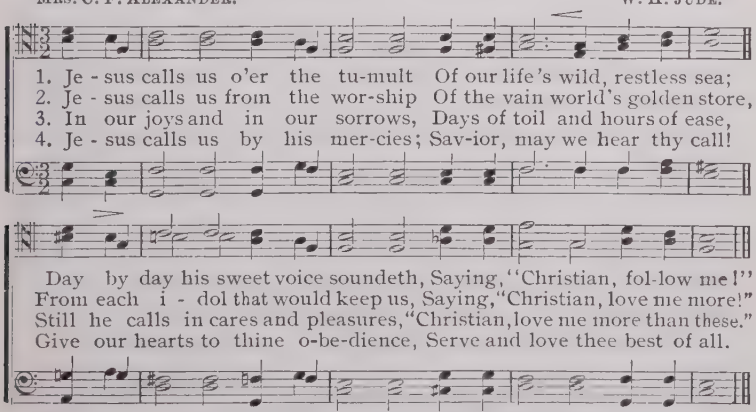
MISS ANNA H. WOODRUFF. *With expression.* IRA B. WILSON.


1. We can have heav - en here, When we have heav'n with - in;
2. We can have heav - en here, Heav-en's un - self - ish - ness,
3. We can have heav - en here, Heav-en a-round us lies,
4. We can have heav - en here, Heav-en is on - ly love;
God is so near, his love is so dear When we have heav'n within.
Oh, for hearts new, and tender and true, Hearts of un-self - ish - ness.
No one but he who hath eyes to see Knows it a-round him lies.
Oh, that he will our empty hearts fill! Heav-en is on - ly love.
REFRAIN. *Ad lib.*
rall.
When we have heav'n with-in, When we have heav'n with-in.
Hearts of un - self - ish - ness, Hearts of un - self - ish - ness.
Knows it a-round him lies, Knows it a-round him lies.
Heav - en is on - ly love, Heav - en is on - ly love.

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

100. Jesus Calls Us.

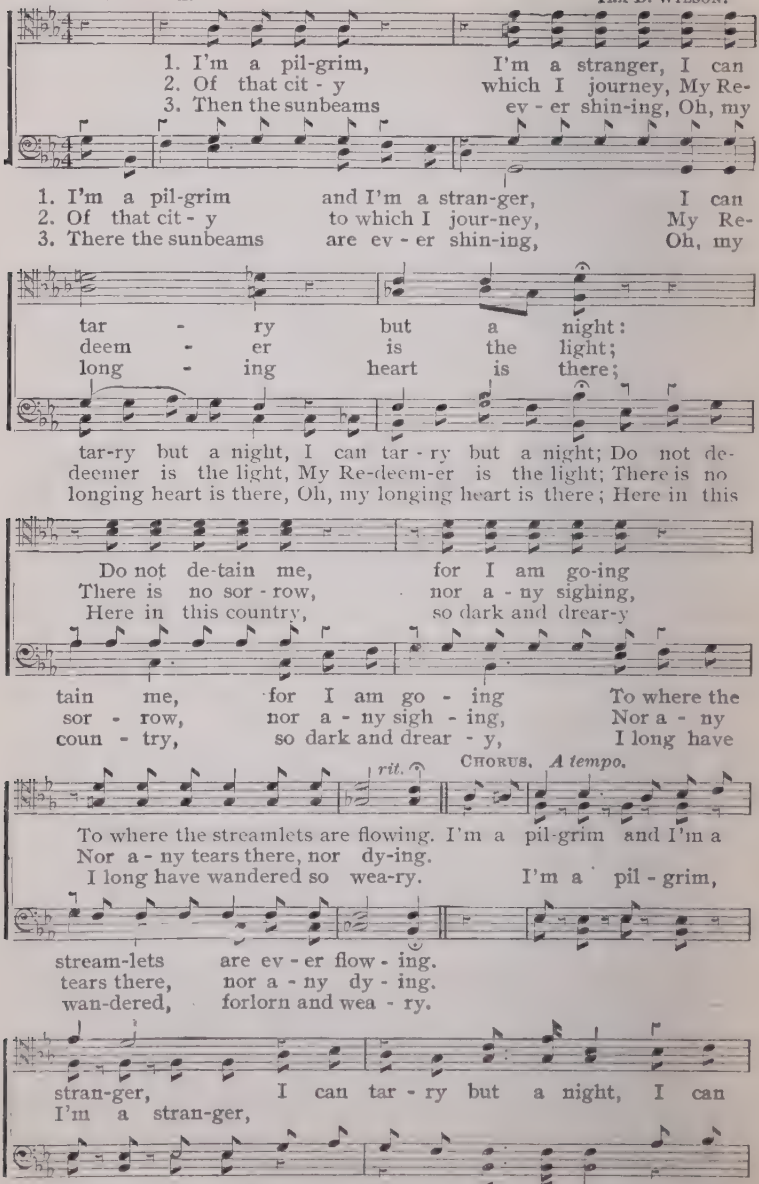
MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. W. H. JUDE.


1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu-mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor-ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us by his mer-cies; Sav-ior, may we hear thy call!
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more!"
Still he calls in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to thine o-be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all.

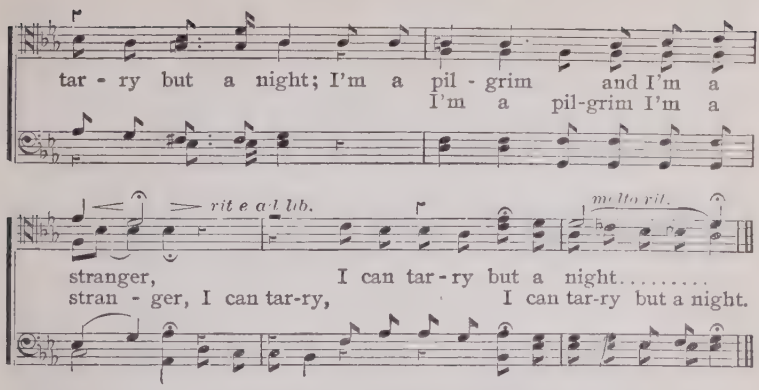
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

101. I'm a Pilgrim.

MARY S. B. DANA. IRA B. WILSON.

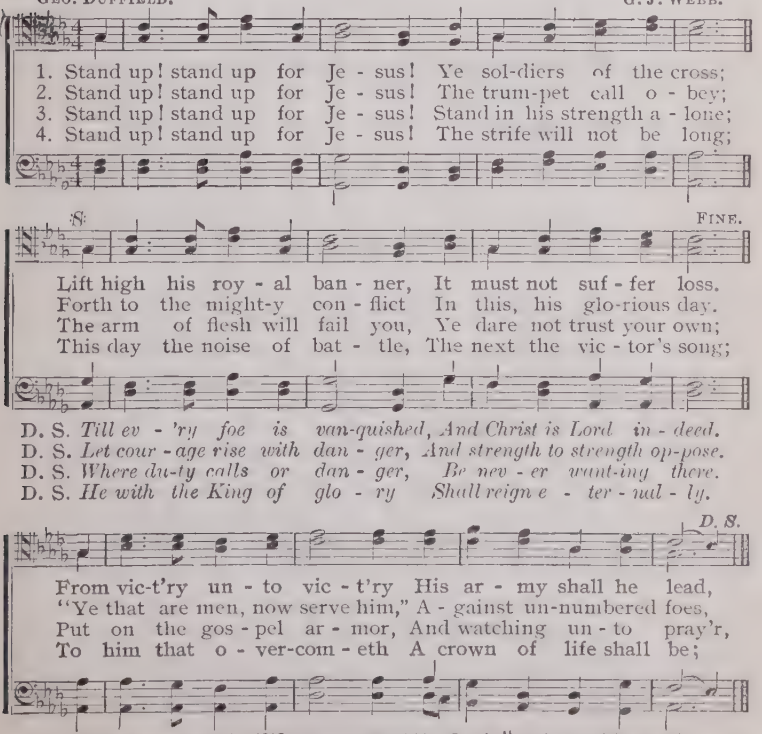

1. I'm a pil-grim, I'm a stranger, I can
2. Of that cit - y which I journey, My Re-
3. Then the sunbeams ev - er shin-ing, Oh, my
1. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a stran-ger, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour-ney, My Re-
3. There the sunbeams are ev - er shin-ing, Oh, my
tar - ry but a night:
deem - er is the light;
long - ing heart is there;
tar-ry but a night, I can tar - ry but a night; Do not de-
deemer is the light, My Re-deem-er is the light; There is no
longing heart is there, Oh, my longing heart is there; Here in this
Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing
There is no sor - row, nor a - ny sighing,
Here in this country, so dark and drear-y
tain me, for I am go - ing To where the
sor - row, nor a - ny sigh - ing, Nor a - ny
coun - try, so dark and drear - y, I long have
rit.
CHORUS. A tempo.
To where the streamlets are flowing. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a
Nor a - ny tears there, nor dy-ing.
I long have wandered so wea-ry. I'm a pil - grim,
stream-lets are ev - er flow - ing.
tears there, nor a - ny dy - ing.
wan-dered, forlorn and wea - ry.
stran-ger, I can tar - ry but a night, I can
I'm a stran-ger,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


tar - ry but a night; I'm a pil - grim and I'm a
I'm a pil-grim I'm a
rit e ad lib.
molto rit.
stranger, I can tar - ry but a night.....
stran - ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

102. Stand up for Jesus.

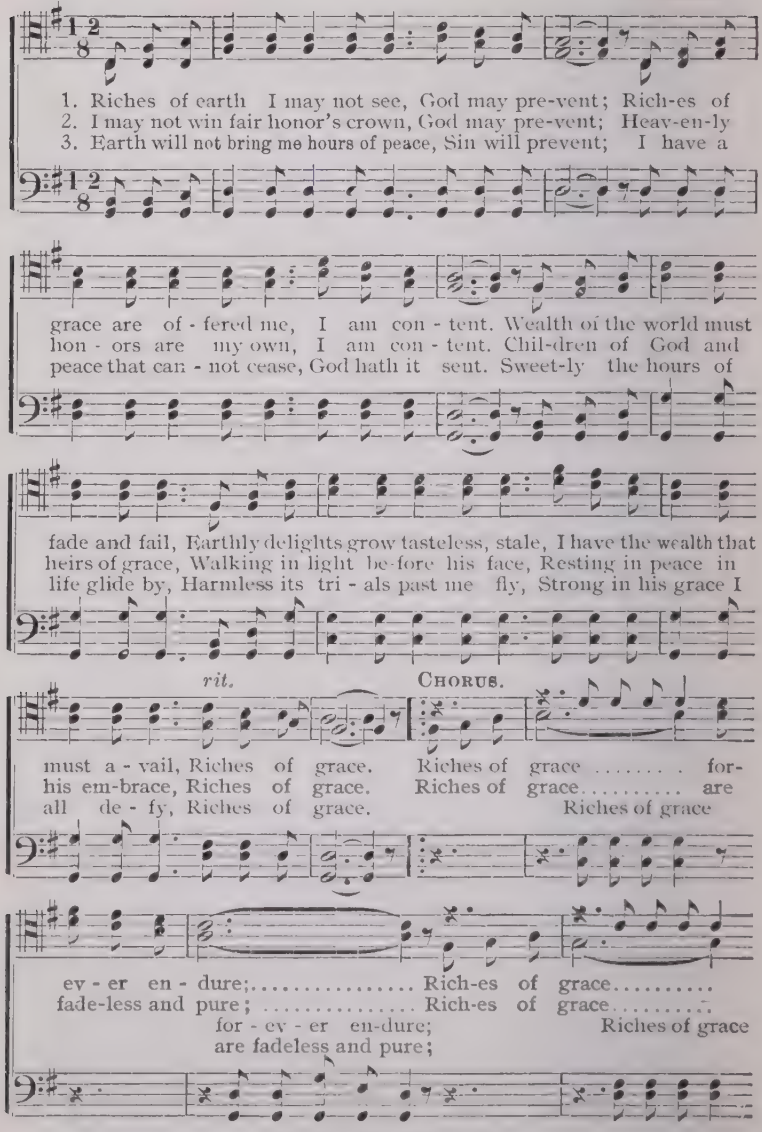
GEO. DUFFIELD. G. J. WEBB.


1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
S.
FINE.
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss.
Forth to the might-y con - flict In this, his glo-rious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;
D. S. Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S. Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
D. S. Where du-ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
D. S. He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
D. S.
From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,
"Ye that are men, now serve him," A - gainst un-numbered foes,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver-com - eth A crown of life shall be;

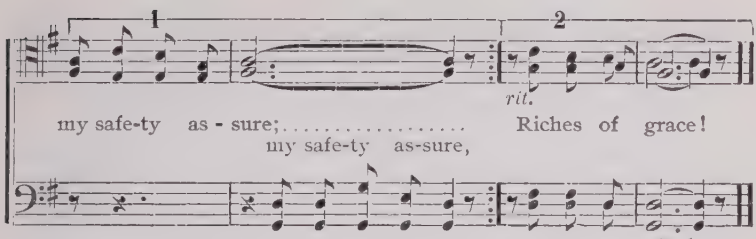
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

103. Riches of Grace.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

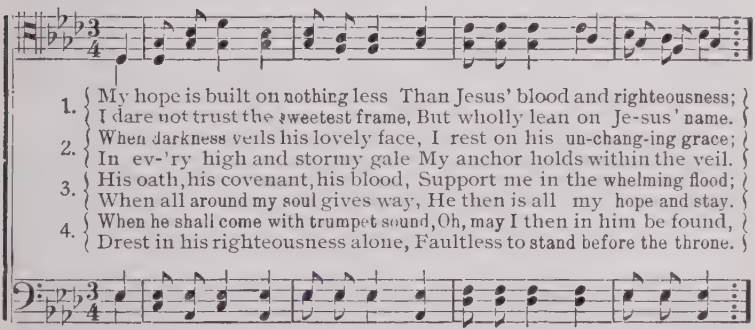

1. Riches of earth I may not see, God may pre-vent; Rich-es of
2. I may not win fair honor's crown, God may pre-vent; Heav-en-ly
3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will prevent; I have a
grace are of - fered me, I am con - tent. Wealth of the world must
hon - ors are my own, I am con - tent. Chil-dren of God and
peace that can - not cease, God hath it sent. Sweet-ly the hours of
fade and fail, Earthly delights grow tasteless, stale, I have the wealth that
heirs of grace, Walking in light be-fore his face, Resting in peace in
life glide by, Harmless its tri - als past me fly, Strong in his grace I
rit.
Chorus.
must a - vail, Riches of grace. Riches of grace ..... for-
his em-brace, Riches of grace. Riches of grace..... are
all de - fy, Riches of grace. Riches of grace
ev - er en - dure;..... Rich-es of grace.....
fade-less and pure; ..... Rich-es of grace.....
for - ev - er en-dure; Riches of grace
are fadeless and pure;

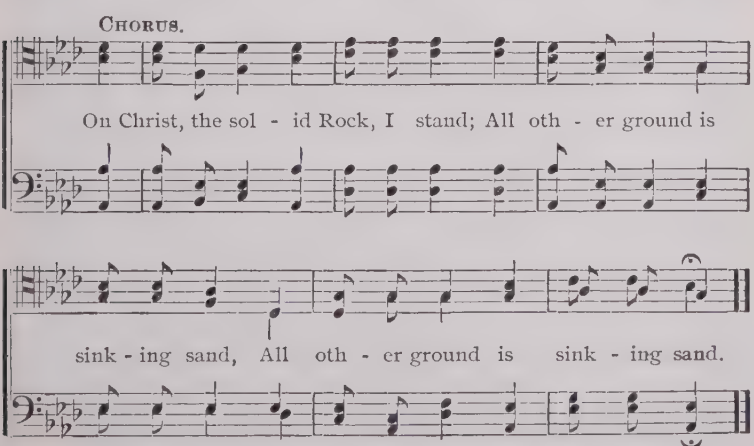
Copyright, 1886, by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.



104. The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM BRADBURY.

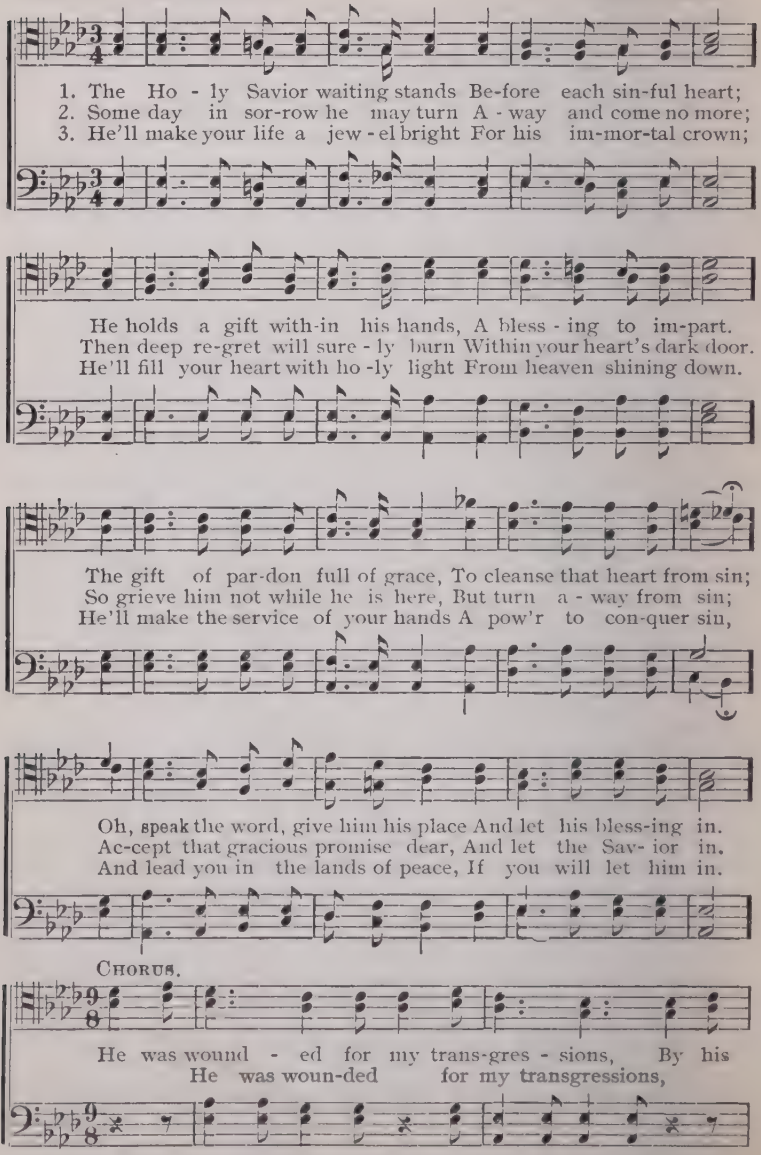

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name.
2. When darkness veils his lovely face, I rest on his un-chang-ing grace;
In ev-'ry high and stormy gale My anchor holds within the veil.
3. His oath, his covenant, his blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found,
Drest in his righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

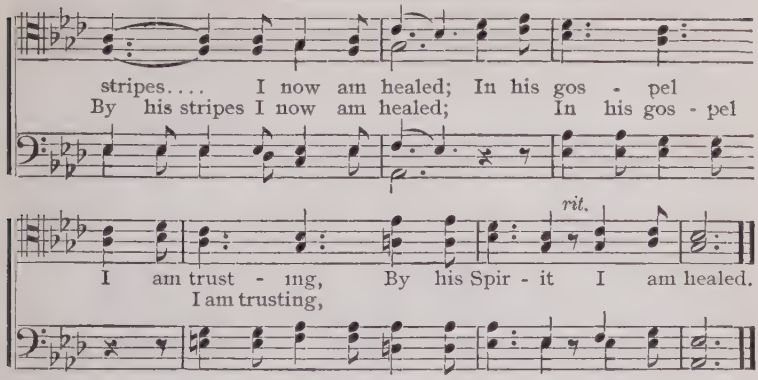


Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets"
International copyright.

105. For My Transgressions.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. IRA B. WILSON.

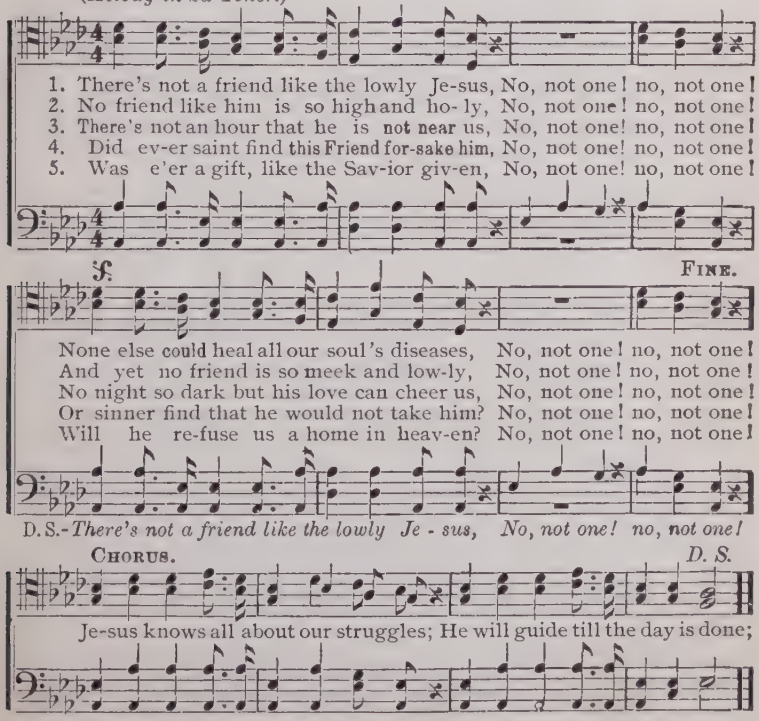

1. The Ho - ly Savior waiting stands Be-fore each sin-ful heart;
2. Some day in sor-row he may turn A - way and come no more;
3. He'll make your life a jew - el bright For his im-mor-tal crown;
He holds a gift with-in his hands, A bless - ing to im-part.
Then deep re-gret will sure - ly burn Within your heart's dark door.
He'll fill your heart with ho - ly light From heaven shining down.
The gift of par-don full of grace, To cleanse that heart from sin;
So grieve him not while he is here, But turn a - way from sin;
He'll make the service of your hands A pow'r to con-quer sin,
Oh, speak the word, give him his place And let his bless-ing in.
Ac-cept that gracious promise dear, And let the Sav- ior in.
And lead you in the lands of peace, If you will let him in.
CHORUS.
He was wound - ed for my trans-gres - sions, By his
He was woun-ded for my transgressions,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

stripes.... I now am healed; In his gos - pel
By his stripes I now am healed; In his gos - pel
rit.
I am trust - ing, By his Spir - it I am healed.
I am trusting,

106. No, Not One.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)


1. There's not a friend like the lowly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho- ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend for-sake him, No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav-ior giv-en, No, not one! no, not one!
f.
FINE.
None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

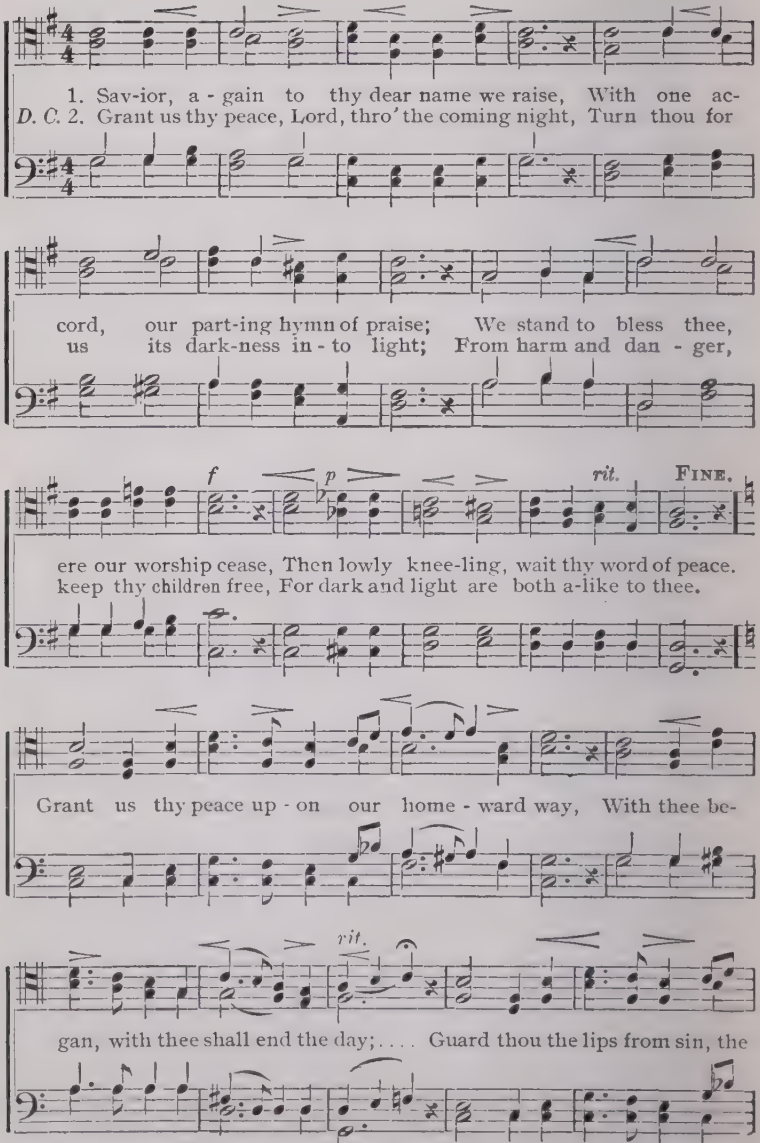
D.S.-*There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

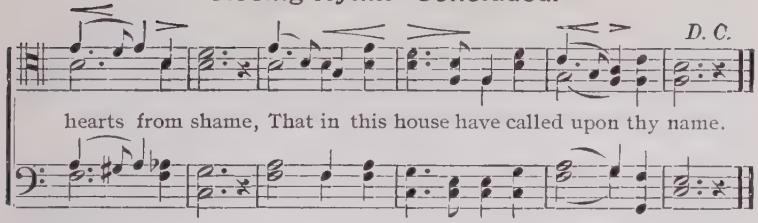
Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright. Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

107. Closing Hymn.

ELLERTON. LEE G. KRATZ.

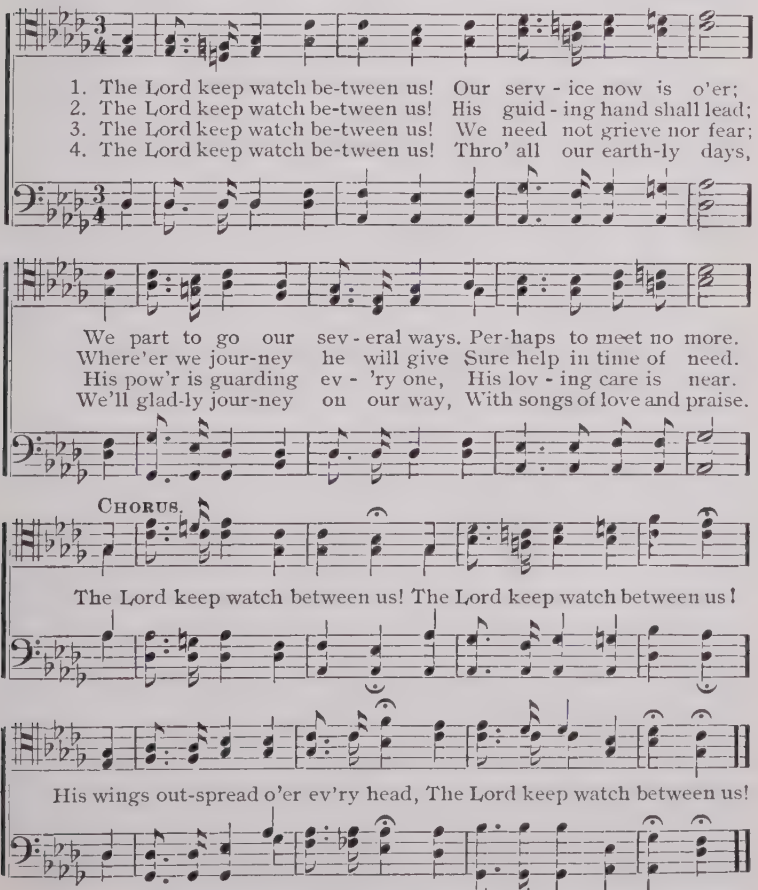

1. Sav-ior, a - gain to thy dear name we raise, With one ac-
D. C. 2. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night, Turn thou for
cord, our part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee,
us its dark-ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger,
f
p
rit.
FINE.
ere our worship cease, Then lowly knee-ling, wait thy word of peace.
keep thy children free, For dark and light are both a-like to thee.
Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way, With thee be-
rit.
gan, with thee shall end the day; . . . . Guard thou the lips from sin, the

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.



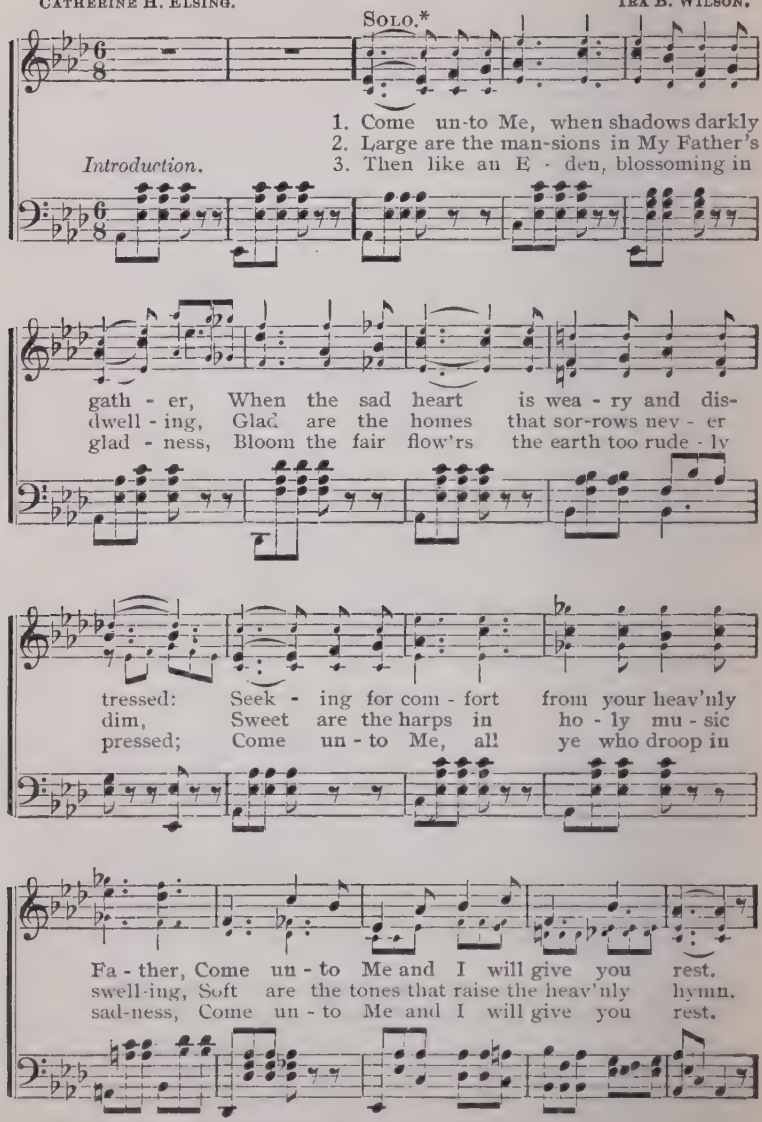
108. The Lord Keep Watch Between Us.

BERTHA E. BUSH. E. S. LORENZ.

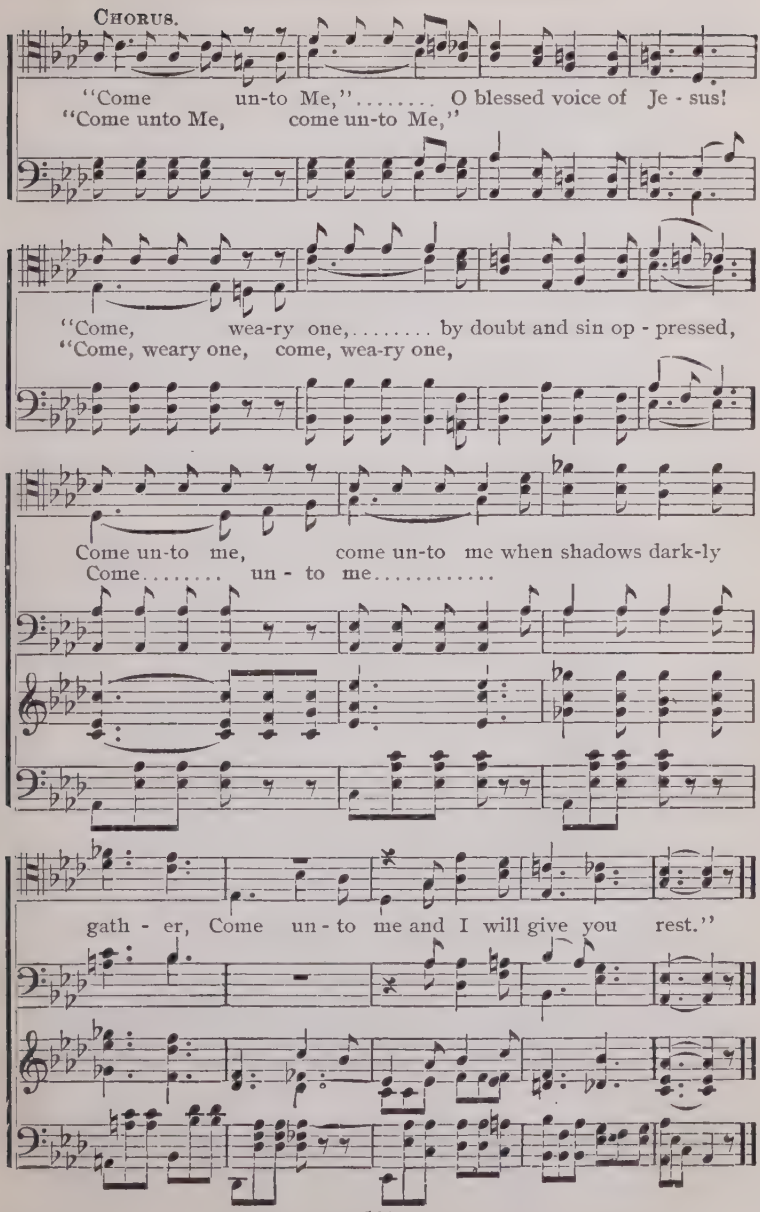

1. The Lord keep watch be-tween us! Our serv - ice now is o'er;
2. The Lord keep watch be-tween us! His guid - ing hand shall lead;
3. The Lord keep watch be-tween us! We need not grieve nor fear;
4. The Lord keep watch be-tween us! Thro' all our earth-ly days,
We part to go our sev - eral ways. Per-haps to meet no more.
Where'er we jour-ney he will give Sure help in time of need.
His pow'r is guarding ev - 'ry one, His lov - ing care is near.
We'll glad-ly jour-ney on our way, With songs of love and praise.
CHORUS.
The Lord keep watch between us! The Lord keep watch between us!
His wings out-spread o'er ev'ry head, The Lord keep watch between us!

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

109. Come Unto Me.

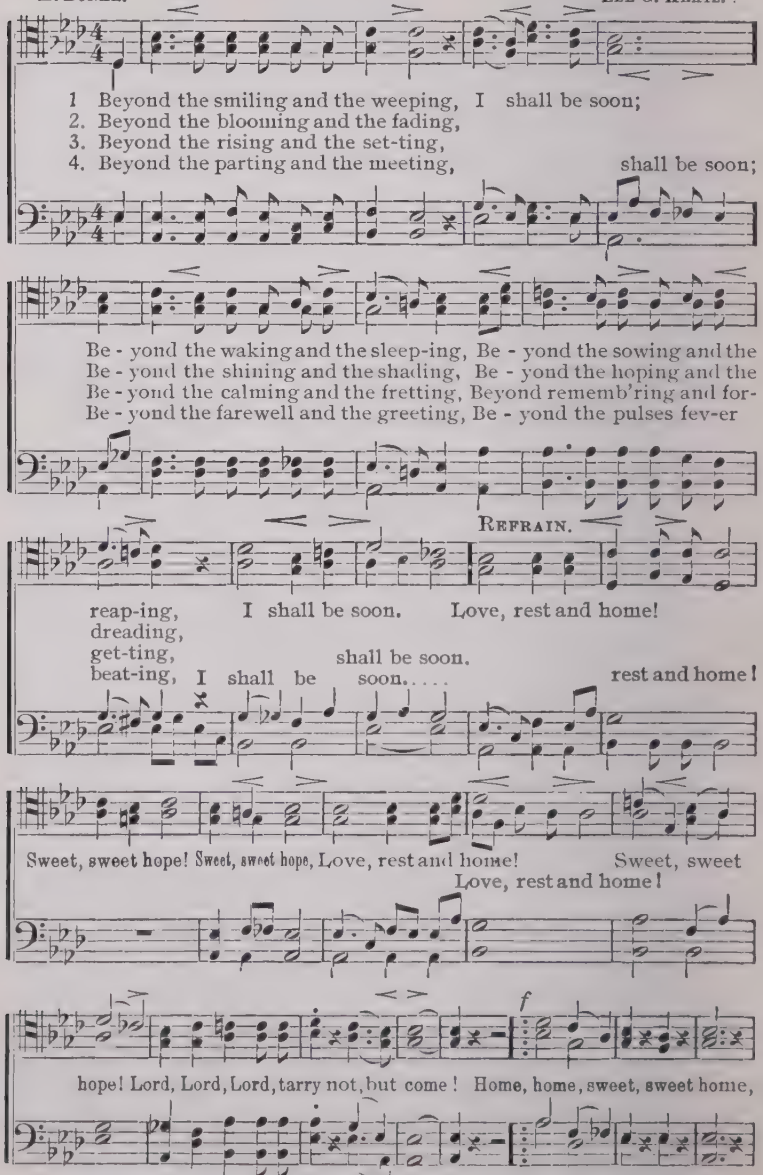
CATHERINE H. ELSING. IRA B. WILSON.

SOLO.*
1. Come un-to Me, when shadows darkly
2. Large are the man-sions in My Father's
3. Then like an E - den, blossoming in
Introduction.
gath - er, When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis-
dwell - ing, Glad are the homes that sor-rows nev - er
glad - ness, Bloom the fair flow'rs the earth too rude - ly
tressed: Seek - ing for com - fort from your heav'nly
dim, Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mu - sic
pressed; Come un - to Me, all ye who droop in
Fa - ther, Come un - to Me and I will give you rest.
swell-ing, Soft are the tones that raise the heav'nly hymn.
sad-ness, Come un - to Me and I will give you rest.

*The upper notes may be played by a violin or flute.

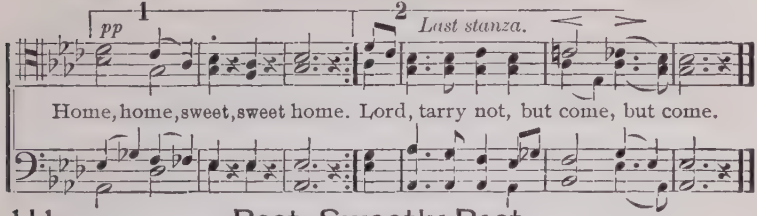
Copyright, 1910, by Lorenz Publishing Co.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

Chorus.
"Come un-to Me,"..... O blessed voice of Je - sus!
"Come unto Me, come un-to Me,"
"Come, wea-ry one,..... by doubt and sin op - pressed,
"Come, weary one, come, wea-ry one,
Come un-to me, come un-to me when shadows dark-ly
Come..... un - to me.....
gath - er, Come un - to me and I will give you rest."

110. Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping.

H. Bonar. Lee G. Kratz.


1 Beyond the smiling and the weeping, I shall be soon;
2. Beyond the blooming and the fading,
3. Beyond the rising and the set-ting,
4. Beyond the parting and the meeting, shall be soon;
Be - yond the waking and the sleep-ing, Be - yond the sowing and the
Be - yond the shining and the shading, Be - yond the hoping and the
Be - yond the calming and the fretting, Beyond rememb'ring and for-
Be - yond the farewell and the greeting, Be - yond the pulses fev-er
Refrain.
reap-ing, I shall be soon. Love, rest and home!
dreading,
get-ting,
beat-ing, I shall be shall be soon. soon..... rest and home!
Sweet, sweet hope! Sweet, sweet hope, Love, rest and home! Sweet, sweet
Love, rest and home!
f
hope! Lord, Lord, Lord, tarry not, but come! Home, home, sweet, sweet home,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

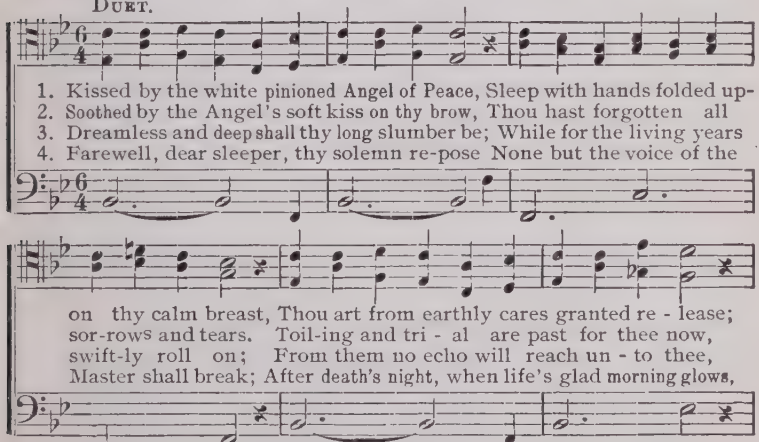


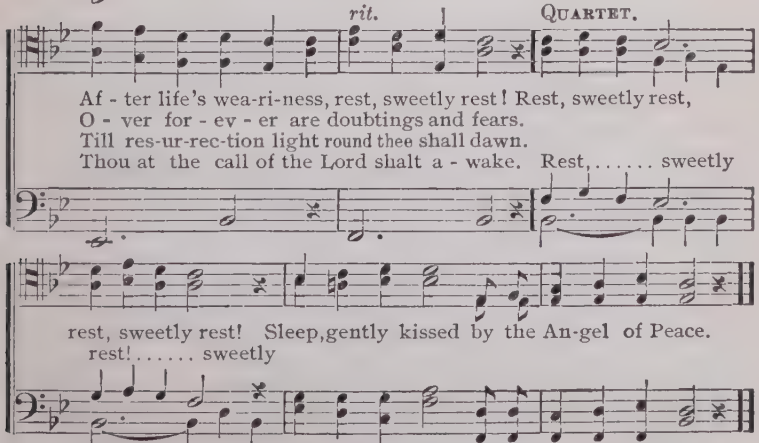
111. Rest, Sweetly Rest.

(First tenor may be taken by a strong second alto.)

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.


1. Kissed by the white pinioned Angel of Peace, Sleep with hands folded up-
2. Soothed by the Angel's soft kiss on thy brow, Thou hast forgotten all
3. Dreamless and deep shall thy long slumber be; While for the living years
4. Farewell, dear sleeper, thy solemn re-pose None but the voice of the
on thy calm breast, Thou art from earthly cares granted re - lease;
sor-rows and tears. Toil-ing and tri - al are past for thee now,
swift-ly roll on; From them no echo will reach un - to thee,
Master shall break; After death's night, when life's glad morning glows,

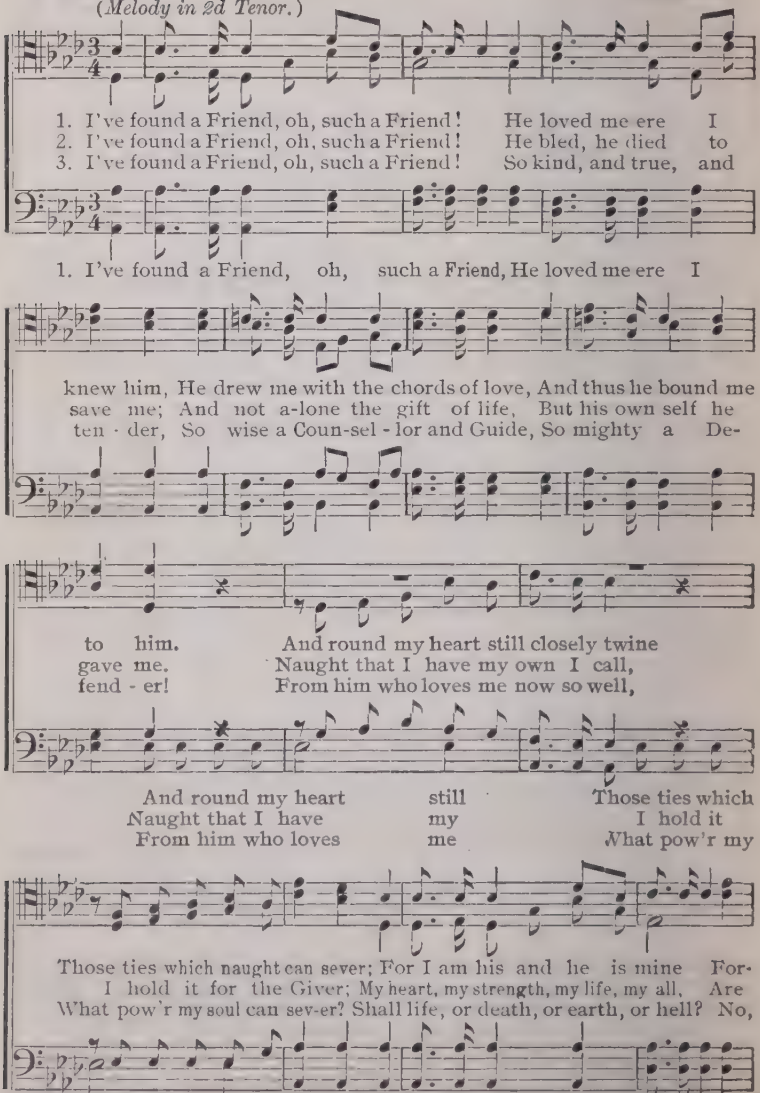

rit.
QUARTET.
Af - ter life's wea-ri-ness, rest, sweetly rest! Rest, sweetly rest,
O - ver for - ev - er are doubtings and fears.
Till res-ur-rec-tion light round thee shall dawn.
Thou at the call of the Lord shalt a - wake. Rest, ... sweetly
rest, sweetly rest! Sleep, gently kissed by the An-gel of Peace.
rest! . . . . . sweetly

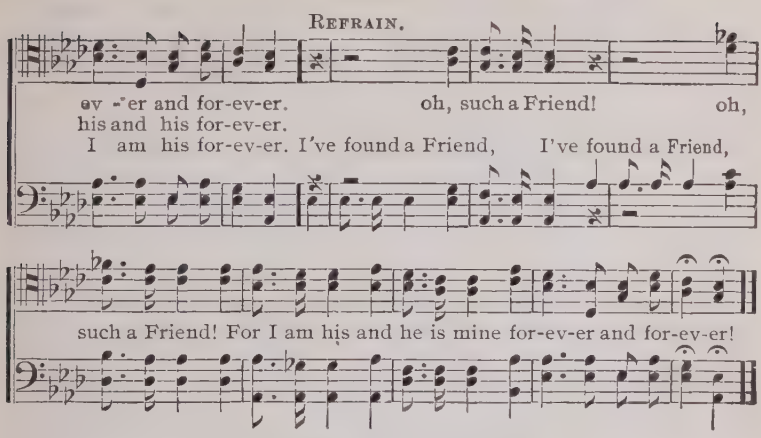
Copyright, 1898 by E. S. Lorenz.
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

112. I've Found a Friend.

J. G. SMALL. E. S. LORENZ.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

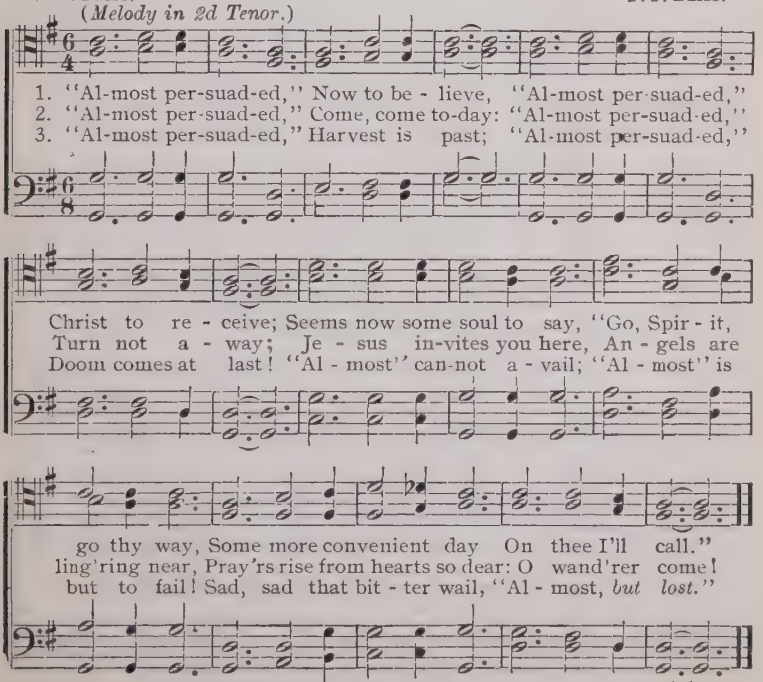

1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He bled, he died to
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend, He loved me ere I
knew him, He drew me with the chords of love, And thus he bound me
save me; And not a-lone the gift of life, But his own self he
ten - der, So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So mighty a De-
to him. And round my heart still closely twine
gave me. Naught that I have my own I call,
fend - er! From him who loves me now so well,
And round my heart still Those ties which
Naught that I have my I hold it
From him who loves me What pow'r my
Those ties which naught can sever; For I am his and he is mine For-
I hold it for the Giver; My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are
What pow'r my soul can sev-er? Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell? No,
naught can sev - er, For I am his and he is mine
for the Giv-er; My heart, my strength, my life, my all.
soul can sev-er? Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell?

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

Refrain.
ev - er and for-ev-er. oh, such a Friend! oh,
his and his for-ev-er.
I am his for-ev-er. I've found a Friend, I've found a Friend,
such a Friend! For I am his and he is mine for-ev-er and for-ev-er!

113. Almost Persuaded.

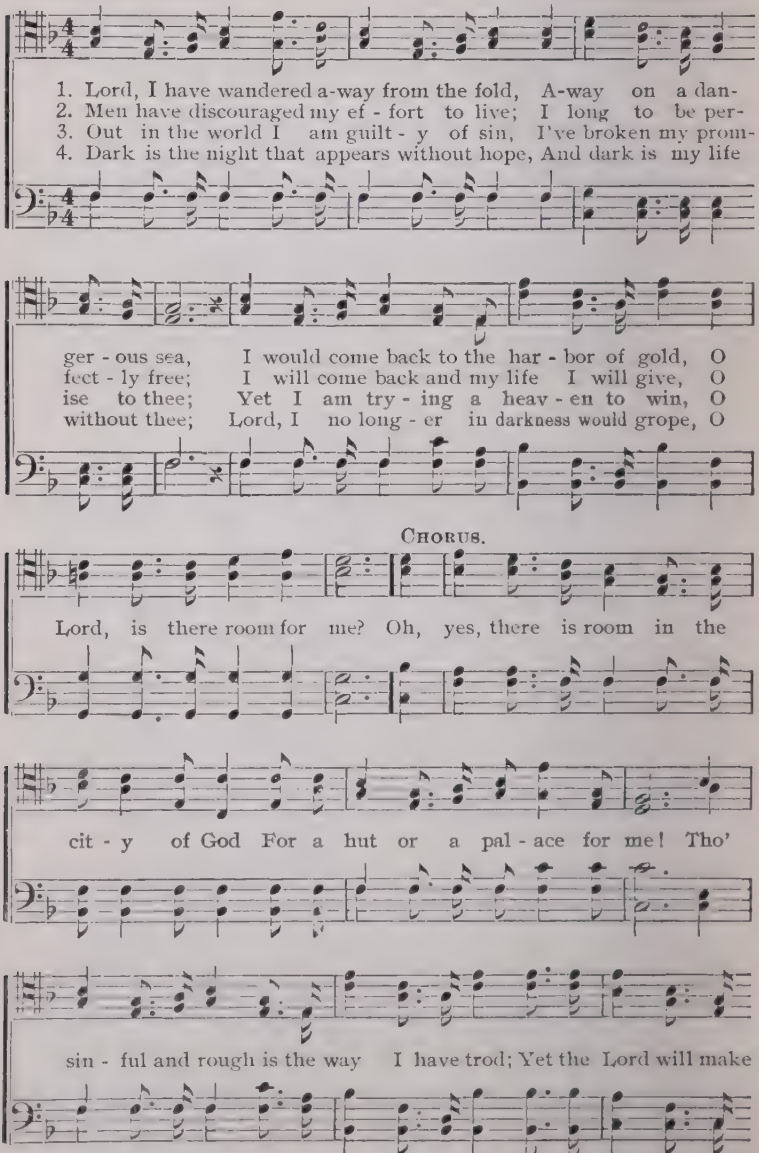
P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

(*Melody in 2d Tenor.*)

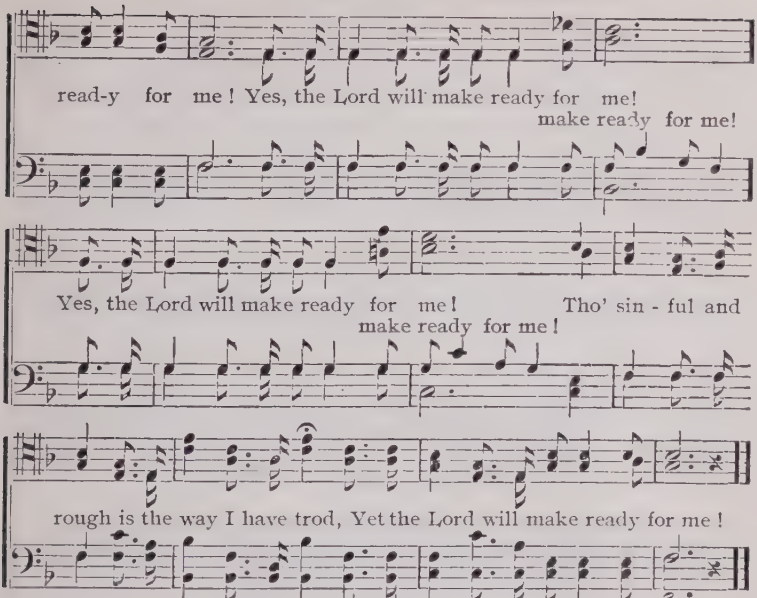

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve, "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Come, come to-day: "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," Harvest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in-vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go thy way, Some more convenient day On thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wand'rer come!
but to fail! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail, "Al - most, *but lost.*"

Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyright.

114. Is There Room for Me?

CARLYSLE HOLCOMB. JOHN D. CRESWELL.

1. Lord, I have wandered a-way from the fold, A-way on a dan-
2. Men have discouraged my ef - fort to live; I long to be per-
3. Out in the world I am guilt - y of sin, I've broken my prom-
4. Dark is the night that appears without hope, And dark is my life
ger - ous sea, I would come back to the har - bor of gold, O
fect - ly free; I will come back and my life I will give, O
ise to thee; Yet I am try - ing a heav - en to win, O
without thee; Lord, I no long - er in darkness would grope, O
CHORUS.
Lord, is there room for me? Oh, yes, there is room in the
cit - y of God For a hut or a pal - ace for me! Tho'
sin - ful and rough is the way I have trod; Yet the Lord will make

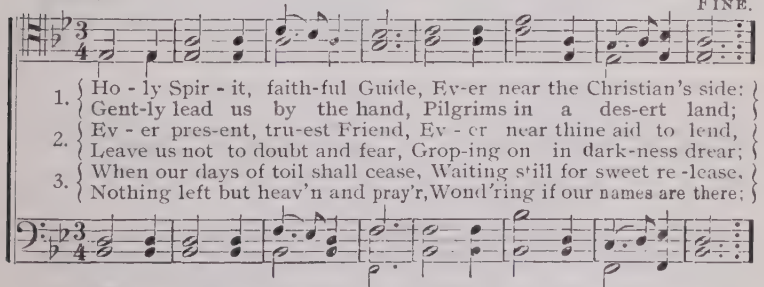
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


read-y for me! Yes, the Lord will make ready for me!
make ready for me!
Yes, the Lord will make ready for me! Tho' sin - ful and
make ready for me!
rough is the way I have trod, Yet the Lord will make ready for me!

115. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

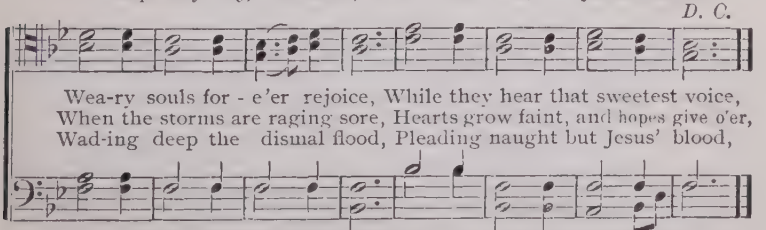
M. M. W. — M. M. WELIS.

FINE.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev-er near the Christian's side:
Gent-ly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des-ert land;
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru-est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease,
Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there;

D. C.—*Whisper soft - ly, Wand'rer, come! Follow me, I'll guide thee home.*

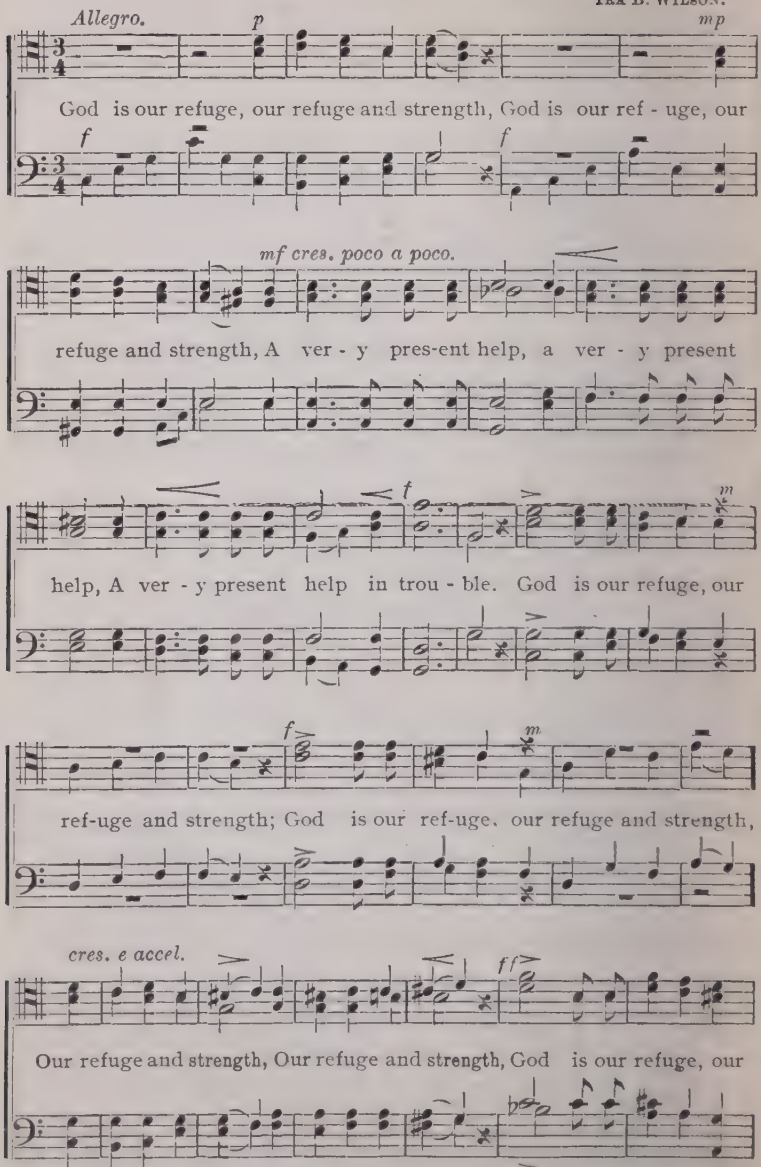
D. C.


Wea-ry souls for - e'er rejoice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
When the storms are raging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad-ing deep the dismal flood, Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,

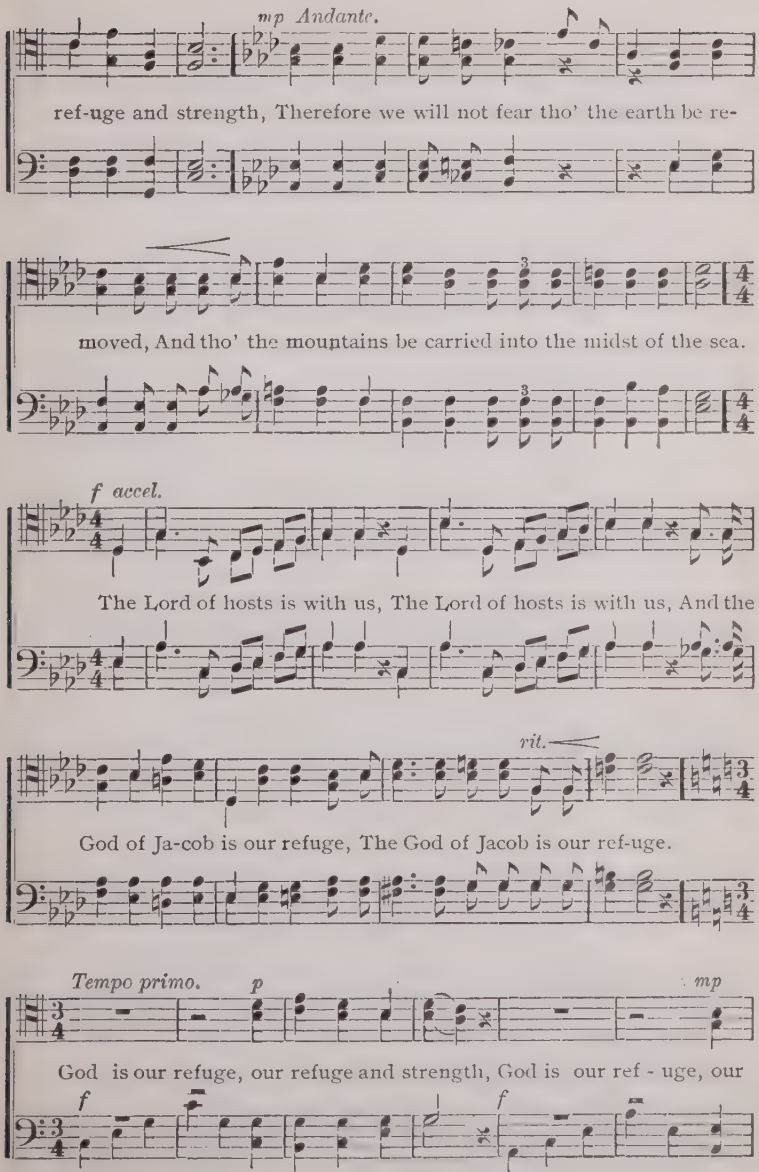
Arrangement copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets."
International copyrigh

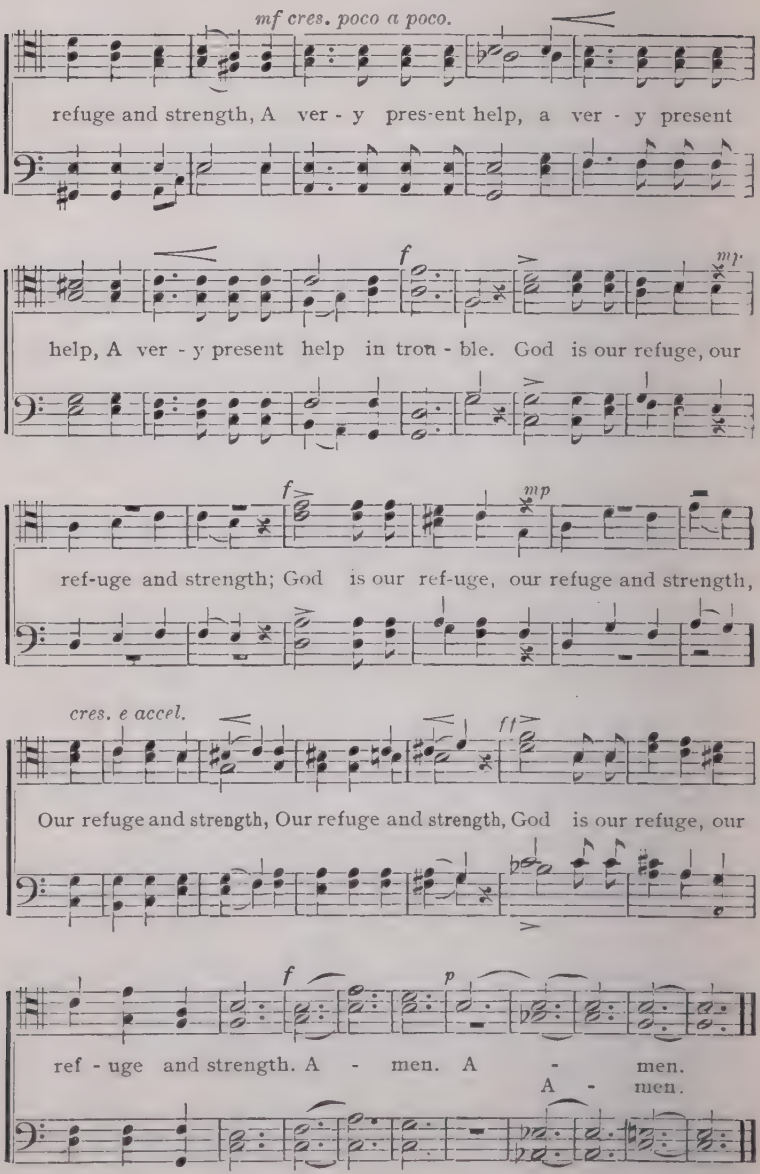
116. God is Our Refuge.

IRA B. WILSON.


Allegro.
p
mp
God is our refuge, our refuge and strength, God is our ref - uge, our
f
f
mf cres. poco a poco.
refuge and strength, A ver - y pres-ent help, a ver - y present
f
m
help, A ver - y present help in trou - ble. God is our refuge, our
f
m
ref-uge and strength; God is our ref-uge, our refuge and strength,
cres. e accel.
ff
Our refuge and strength, Our refuge and strength, God is our refuge, our

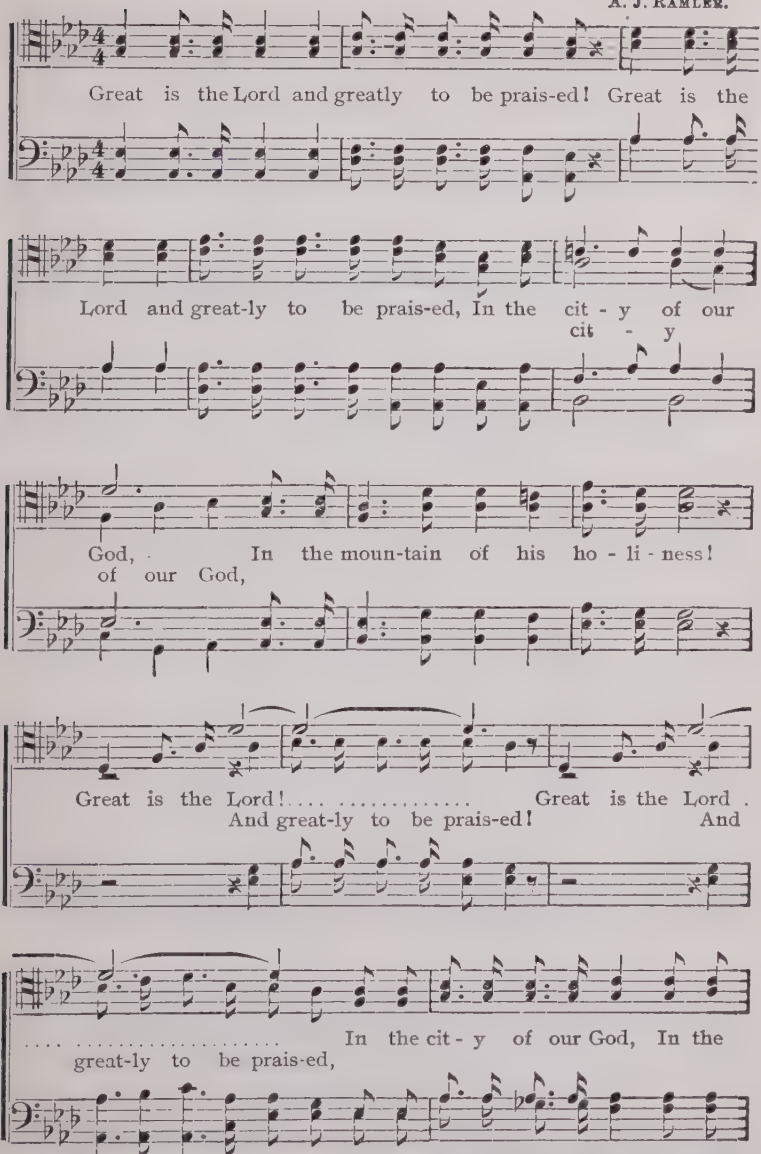
Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


mp Andante.
ref-uge and strength, Therefore we will not fear tho' the earth be re-
moved, And tho' the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.
f accel.
The Lord of hosts is with us, The Lord of hosts is with us, And the
rit.
God of Ja-cob is our refuge, The God of Jacob is our ref-uge.
Tempo primo.
p
mp
God is our refuge, our refuge and strength, God is our ref - uge, our
f
f

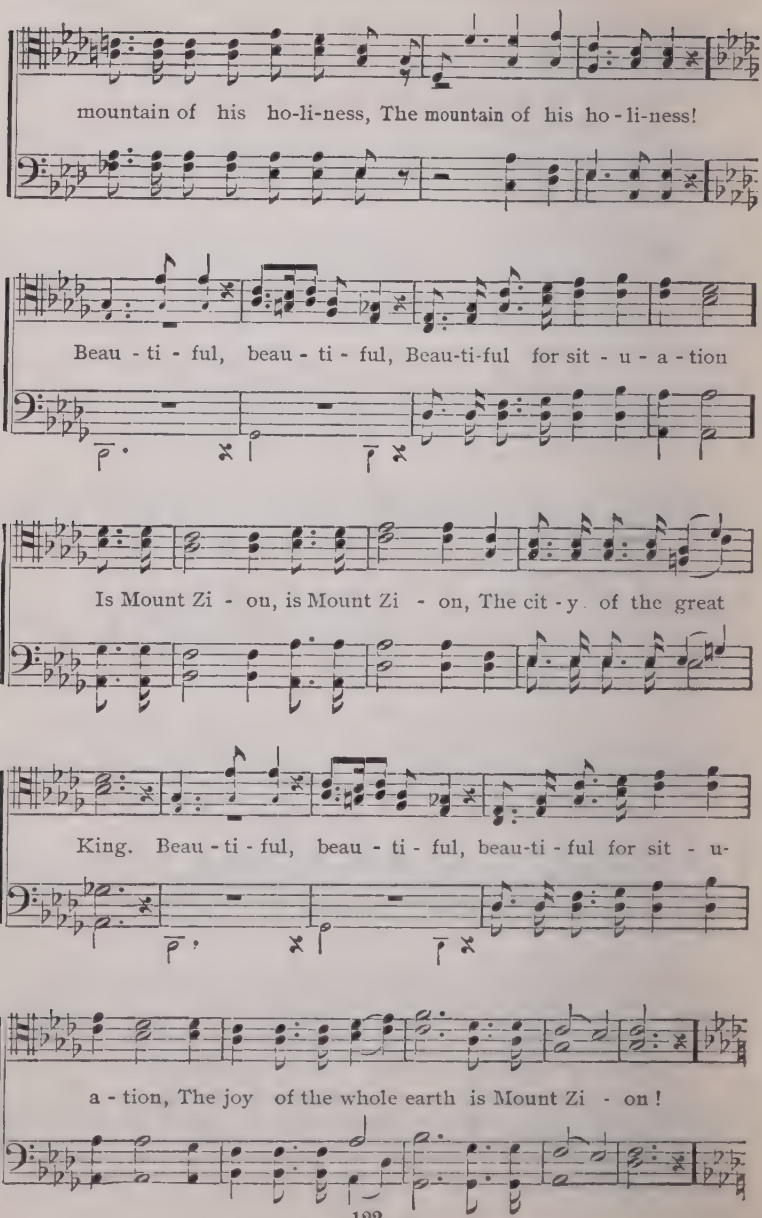

mf cres. poco a poco.
refuge and strength, A ver - y pres-ent help, a ver - y present
f
mp
help, A ver - y present help in tron - ble. God is our refuge, our
f
mp
ref-uge and strength; God is our ref-uge, our refuge and strength,
cres. e accel.
ff
Our refuge and strength, Our refuge and strength, God is our refuge, our
f
p
ref - uge and strength. A - men. A - men.
A - men.

117. Great is the Lord.

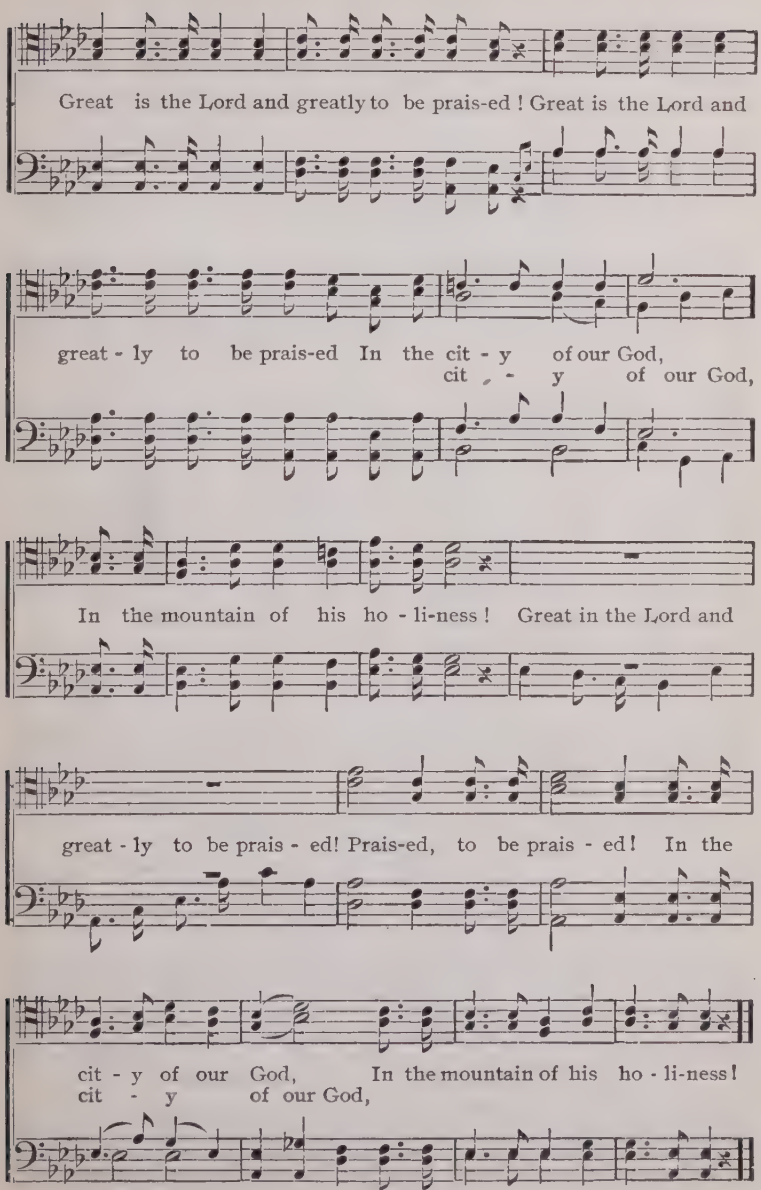
A. J. RAMLER.


Great is the Lord and greatly to be prais-ed! Great is the
Lord and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the cit - y of our
cit - y
God, In the moun-tain of his ho - li - ness!
of our God,
Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord.
And great-ly to be prais-ed! And
In the cit - y of our God, In the
great-ly to be prais-ed,

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

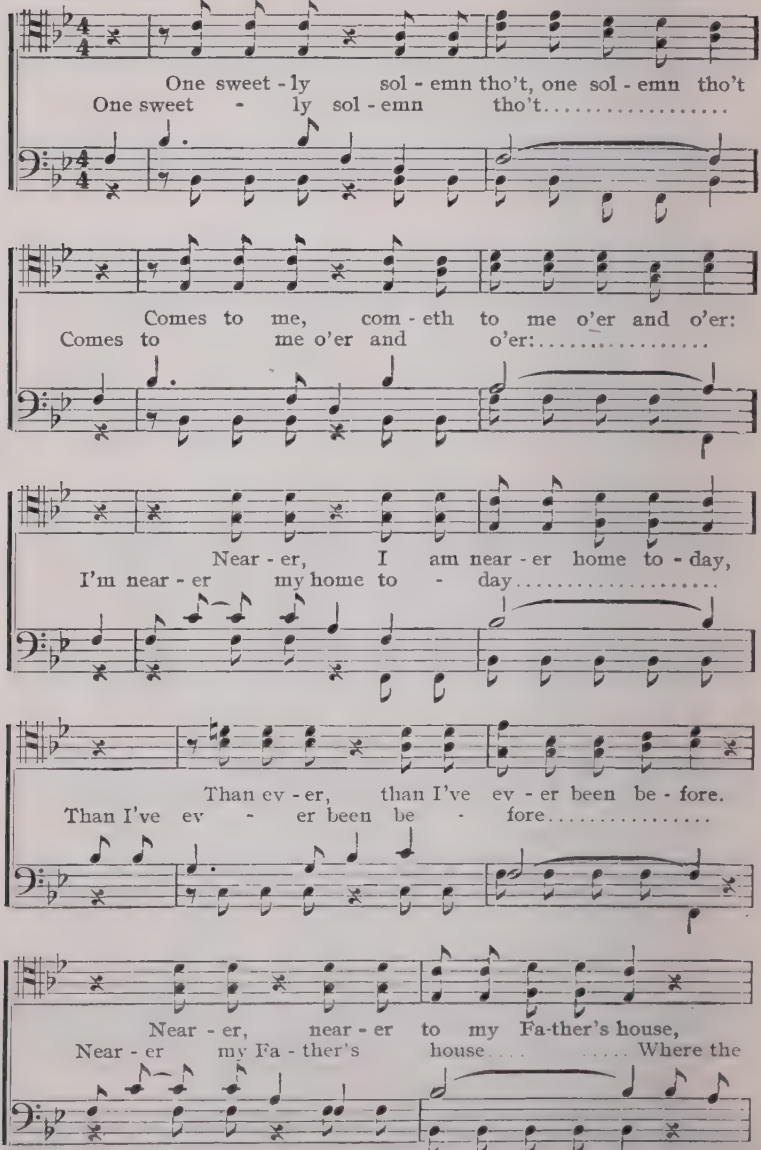

mountain of his ho-li-ness, The mountain of his ho-li-ness!
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, Beau-ti-ful for sit-u-a-tion
Is Mount Zi-on, is Mount Zi-on, The cit-y of the great
King. Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful for sit-u-
a-tion, The joy of the whole earth is Mount Zi-on!

Great is the Lord—Concluded.

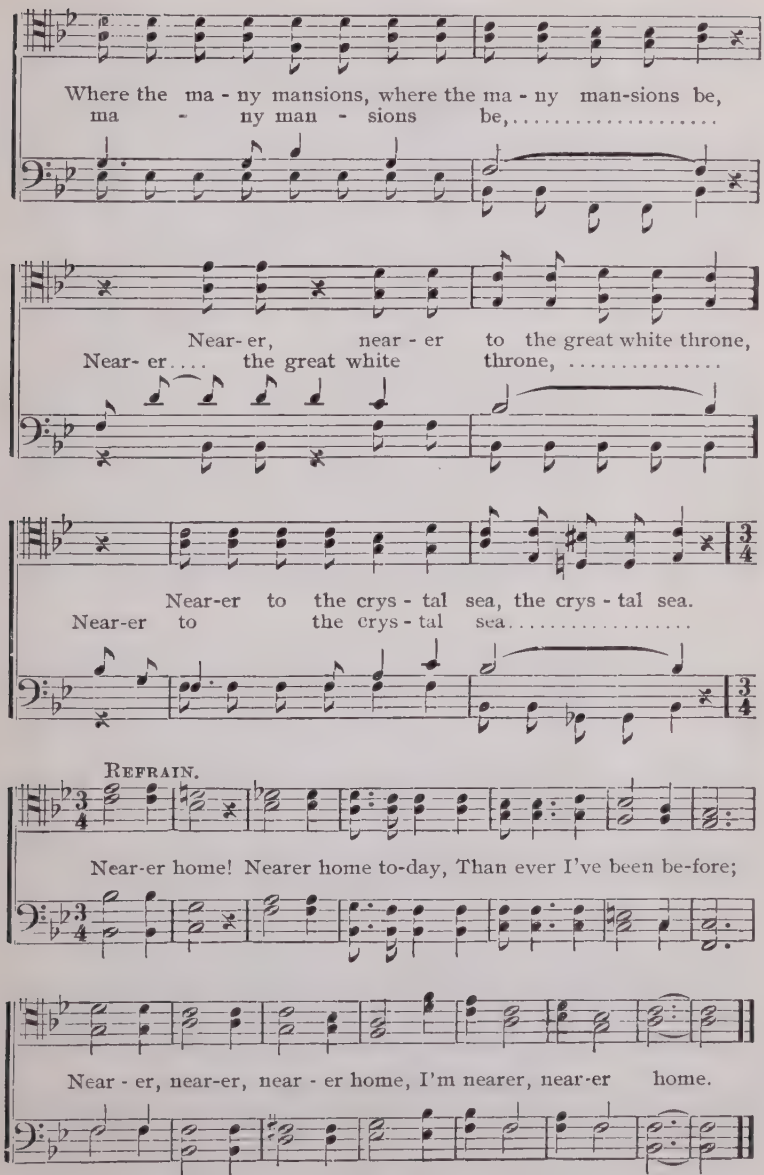

Great is the Lord and greatly to be prais-ed ! Great is the Lord and
great - ly to be prais-ed In the cit - y of our God,
cit - y of our God,
In the mountain of his ho - li-ness ! Great in the Lord and
great - ly to be prais - ed! Prais-ed, to be prais - ed! In the
cit - y of our God, In the mountain of his ho - li-ness!
cit - y of our God,

118. I'm Nearer My Home To-day.

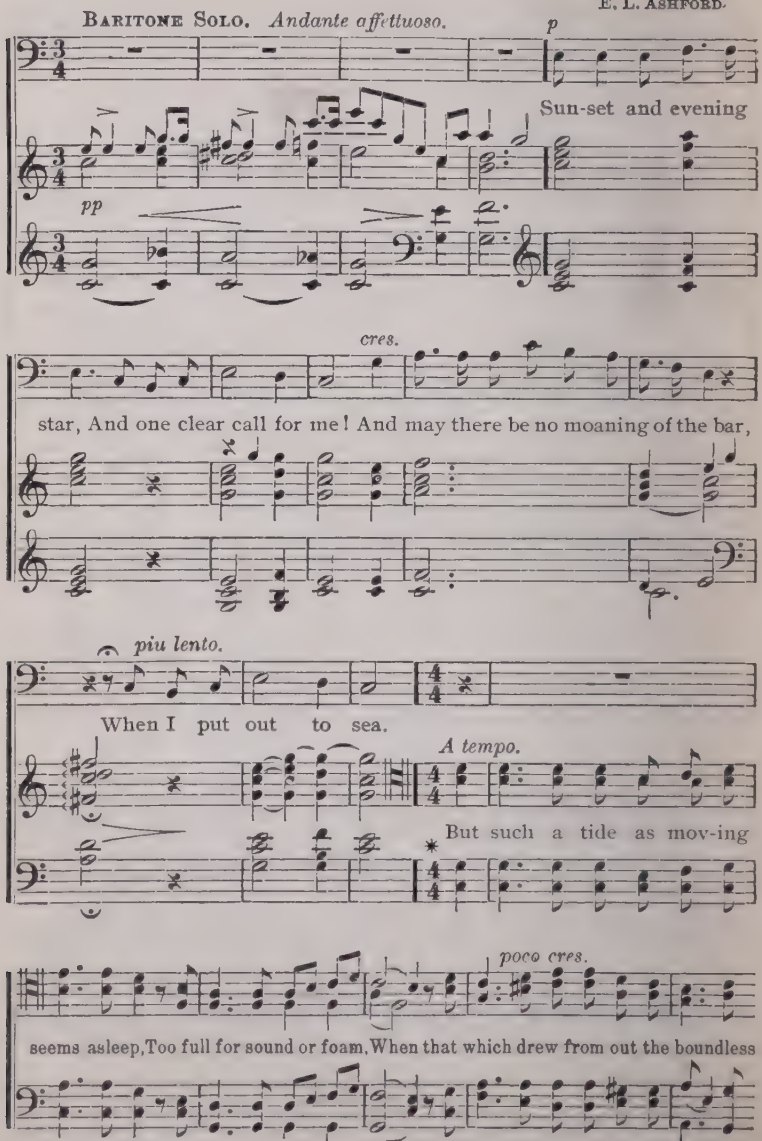
PHŒBE CAREY. T. B. WEAVER.


One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't, one sol - emn tho't
One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't.....
Comes to me, com - eth to me o'er and o'er:
Comes to me o'er and o'er:.....
Near - er, I am near - er home to - day,
I'm near - er my home to - day.....
Than ev - er, than I've ev - er been be - fore.
Than I've ev - er been be - fore.....
Near - er, near - er to my Fa-ther's house,
Near - er my Fa - ther's house..... Where the

Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.

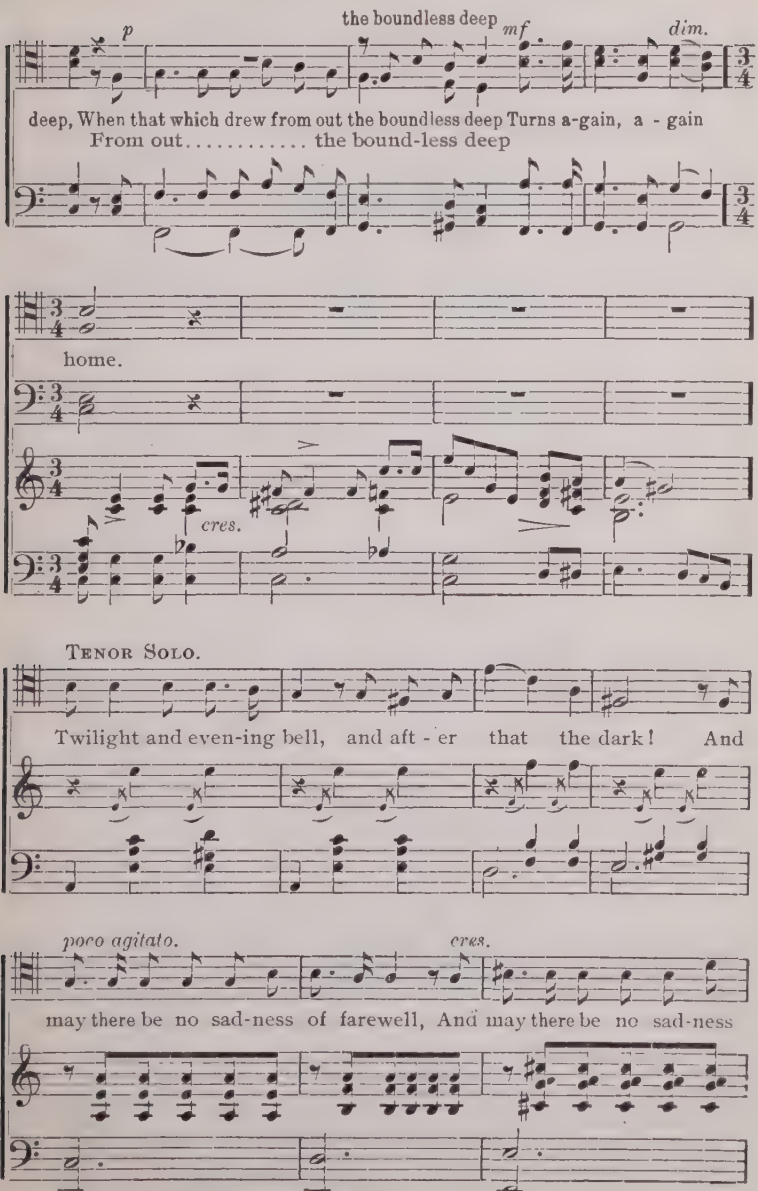

Where the ma - ny mansions, where the ma - ny man-sions be,
ma - ny man - sions be,
Near- er, near - er to the great white throne,
Near- er the great white throne,
Near-er to the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea.
Near-er to the crys - tal sea.
REFRAIN.
Near-er home! Nearer home to-day, Than ever I've been be-fore;
Near - er, near-er, near - er home, I'm nearer, near-er home.

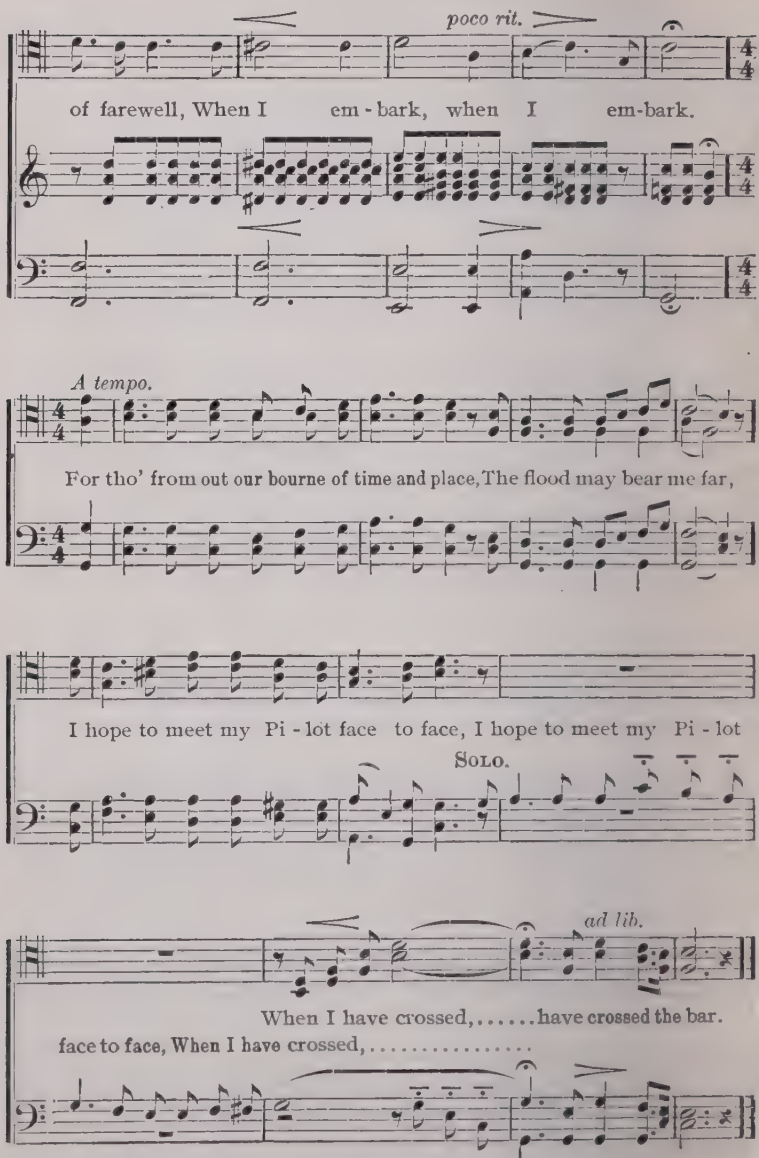
119. Crossing the Bar.

E. L. Ashford.

Baritone Solo. Andante affettuoso.
p
Sun-set and evening
pp
cres.
star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moaning of the bar,
piu lento.
When I put out to sea.
A tempo.
But such a tide as mov-ing
poco cres.
seems asleep, Too full for sound or foam, When that which drew from out the boundless

*First bass slightly prominent. The quartet parts may be sung unaccompanied.

Copyright 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co., in "Men's Gospel Quartets." International copyright.


the boundless deep
p
mf
dim.
deep, When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain, a - gain
From out..... the bound-less deep
home.
cres.
Tenor Solo.
Twilight and even-ing bell, and aft - er that the dark! And
poco agitato.
cres.
may there be no sad-ness of farewell, And may there be no sad-ness


poco rit.
of farewell, When I em - bark, when I em-bark.
A tempo.
For tho' from out our bourne of time and place, The flood may bear me far,
I hope to meet my Pi - lot face to face, I hope to meet my Pi - lot
Solo.
ad lib.
When I have crossed, ... have crossed the bar.
face to face, When I have crossed, ...
When I have crossed,

duits 79

Loren
PUBLISHING COMPANY